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XLI.

A Story of the Cars—Florence as an Art Center—The Palaces of the Beautiful City—The Medici Family—The Story of the Female Head of the Great House.

There was on the train from Verona a married couple, not a young couple, but a man of 50 who had married a spinster of an uncertain age. They were on their wedding tour, and were doing Europe as men who marry their second wives always do. Young married couples, those who are tasting the sweets of married life for the first time, do it quite differently from widowers who have just made "their second wenture," as Mr. Weller has it. There is nothing good enough for the young couple; especially the young husband holds that there is nothing good enough for his young wife. He wants the best rooms in the hotels, he travels always first class, and if there is anything that money can buy that will please her it is bought.

It is quite different with the love that is warmed into a faint life by a December sun. He travels second class, he seeks out Pensions at 7 francs a day, instead of first-class hotels; he hurries his wife rapidly by jewelry stores, and always insists that the opera in every City is very bad; he rejoices when she doesn't want lunch, and all that sort of thing. He knows the value of money, and then, sometimes, before he has accomplished the journey from Kokomo, Ind., and across the ocean, both he and his wife discover that they have made a mistake, and that it would have been as well if they had not rashly rushed in where angels only ought to tread.

It was evidently so with this party There was a constant stream of spit-fire talk between them; there was a growl or a hiss always in answer to a question; there were long silences, as if talking was mutually unpleasant, and when changes were made, the husband threw the baggage that every well-regulated woman carries with her about, as though it was a burden to him which he would he were relieved of.

At about 3 in the afternoon, the wife commenced to weep, not a silent concealed weep, but a vigorous, demonstrative outburst, that she seemed to rather glory in and want observed.

"Now what are you sniffling for?" demanded the husband.

"I am not sniffling," replied the wife. "Do you call this a sniffle?"

"What are you crying for, then?"

"For your first wife."

"My first wife!"

"Yes; your first wife. When I think what that excellent woman had to go through, living with you 29 years, I can't help crying. Oh, how she must have suffered!"

"I wish to heaven she was alive again," retorted the husband.

"So do I, for my sake, but she is better off. Your loss was her eternal gain—no matter where she is!"

And with this parting shot she used her handkerchief ostentatiously, but over it gave him a glance that was too wicked for words.

FLORENCE.

Florence, the capital of Tuscany and the seat of the former Grand Duke of that Province, has the reputation of being one of the beautiful Cities of Italy, a reputation it well deserves. Looked at simply as a City, as well as from the stand-point of its situation, or its architectural make-up, it is beautiful, and it is interesting as well as as beautiful, for it has a history that reads more like romance than history. It was the center of Italian literature and development, in the days when Italy was entering upon its glorious career. It was the great center of Italian art, a pre-eminence it holds to-day, though its reputation in this respect is not maintained by Italians. It has an artistic atmosphere, it has surroundings that attract artists from all parts of the world, and consequently Florence produces at this time more good and bad work in art than any of the Italian Cities.

Like all the Italian Cities Florence has been subject to all sorts of vicissitudes. Its commencement as a powerful State was in 1360, when the family of the Medici, a wealthy commercial house, took the reins of government into their own hands, which they held almost uninterruptedly for over 300 years. The family possessed remarkable ability and had enormous wealth, which they used for the advancement of the arts and sciences. They were popular enough, rich enough, and able to crush the weaker of their rivals, and hold in check the more powerful, and they made Forence the capital of a rich, and, for the time, powerful country. Almost everything in the way of art in Florence dates from Medici, and the world has reason to be thankful for their work.

THE MEDICI FAMILY.

The Medici did leave works of permanent value, and they had some sympathy with the lower orders, and did what the turbulent times would permit them to improve their condition. They were munificent patrons of art and science, and they gave Florence the pre-eminence in culture that it has always held ever since.

The name is reverenced in Florence, as it should be. The present Florentines are living upon what they created and left.

ONE SENSIBLE WOMAN.

The female head of the family, that is of the family from the date of its greatness, has a history. The first Prince was a very eccentric man. He had enormous wealth, indeed his possessions were the greatest of any of the Italian Princes. Consequently an alliance was sought with him by all the noble families of Europe, as well as all the great families of his own country. But he had his peculiarities, and one was that he would never marry till he found a woman whom nobody else wanted, or would have. Knowing Italian women possibly this was the correct thing for him to do, for with such a woman he might be tolerably sure of having a wife all to himself, provided she was ill-favored enough. He was possibly wise. A diamond is a great comfort to those who love diamonds, but a diamond is a constant invitation to thieves.

He finally found the woman he was after. Beatrice, of Verona, was the homeliest wench in that City. She was the daughter of a poor farmer whose only possessions were an olive orchard, a very small one, and a few goats; a man so poor that he was compelled, in order to support his family, to labor for other and more opulent farmers in the neighborborhood. He was himself a very ugly man and he had married a very ugly woman, and the issue of the marriage were celebrated for their ugliness.

But the ugliness of the family was all concentrated in Beatrice. She was a miracle of plainness. She had a bad nose, a sallow, freckled face, a figure that was so lean and scrawny as to be absolutely indecent, very large hands and feet, a squint, in short every imperfection that a woman could have and live, she possessed There was not a good point, physically, about her.

The Prince saw her and became satisfied that she was the woman he wanted. Certainly as he must marry and desired to have a wife all to himself, Beatrice would answer the end. Nobody would ever seek her.

He stunned the family by proposing to take her. The father and mother at first supposed it was a joke he was perpetrating upon them, but he persisted until they were satisfied that he was in earnest.

Their hopes were dashed by the girl herself, for, when the Prince came to her with his proposition, she refused point-blank.

"Why should you marry me?" she demanded. "I am not beautiful; I am positively hideous. I know it. I have not only no beauty, but I am positively ugly. Look at my complexion, look at these hands, these feet this bust, and my general arrangement. I am not fit for a Princess. The ladies of the court would make fun of me, and the upshot would be that in a very short time I should be bundled out a disgraced woman, and you would be made a laughing-stock for your folly. No, My Lord, Princes may not mate with the keepers of goats—go and marry one of your own rank, and have a wife you may be proud of."

"Say you so, my girl?" replied the Prince. "Now I *will* marry you, whether or no. You are right as to the beauty, but you have what is better than beauty, sense. A foolish girl in your position would have jumped at the offer and probably all you have prophesied woud come to pass. You are wise enough to see things in their proper light. You have more sense than any lady in my Court, more than any woman I have ever met. Understand me now, I am going to marry you, not for you beauty, but for your wisdom in refusing to marry me. Wise as you are I shall have some assistance in my affairs for what counsellor so safe as a prudent wife? As to the laughing stock I will take care of that. Princes who have headsmen walking by them, are not often laughed at, and there is much beauty to be found in any princess. You shall wed me."

And then Beatrice, perceiving that under the Prince's eccentricity there was a great deal of good sense, consented, and they were married with great pomp and splendor. The family were ennobled and given an estate and people found immediately that they were not so plain as they had before thought, and the Princess Beatrice when she come to wear royal robes, somehow was found to become them very well.

She made her husband a most excellent wife. She was the very embodiment of wisdom, and became really the ruler of the Principality. She was very kind to the poor, she instituted a great many reforms in the Government, she managed for her husband so that he escaped serious damage from the complications that disturbed Italy at the time, and bore him eight children, who, if not celebrated for their beauty, were for their bravery and goodness.

Anyhow the family waxed powerful and strong so long as there was left any of the blood of the goat keeper.

The Prince was not as eccentric as would appear at first glance. Had be married a beautiful woman she would have become ugly in time, and he would not have had the benefit of that wisdom which increases while beauty is fading. His experiment resulted exceedingly well.

THE CITY.

Tuscany has belonged since to Austria and France, but it is now one of the States of Italy, and is enjoying a fair degree of prosperity under Humbert I. Next to Rome, Florence is more frequented by tourists than any City in Italy, and is therefore tolerably prosperous. All the Italian Cities that have tourists to pluck are prosperous.

It is situated at the base of the Appenines, on the River Arno, a stream only useful for ornament and drainage, not being deep enough for purposes of traffic. The City is built upon both banks, and four noble bridges span it within the City, bridges all of them striking works, of the kind.

One, especially, artists rave over with good reason, which artists do not always have. The Ponte Vecchio, which crosses the Arno, in the heart of the City, is the oldest of the four. The carriage way and sidewalks are nearly as wide as the street, and as both sides are lined with shops devoted entirely to the sale of jewelry, one does not know that he is on a bridge till he passes it. From above or below the bridge presents a peculiar appearance. It is only the backs of houses that are seen, supported upon beautiful arches, the swift river running underneath.

All the shops on the Ponte Vecchio have been devoted to the sale of jewelry from time immemorial, and no other trade would think of locating there. In the front of each is the show window where the rich and rare goods are exhibited, and back in little dens are the work-benches where the craftsmen ply their trade when saints' days and other church festivals do not prevent them from working.

On the one bank of the river is a beautiful street—the Lung' Arno—with spacious side walks and a broad avenue running down the stream for miles, the favorite drive and promenade for the citizens; and on the other, houses back to the river, all overhanging, and as they are of different hights and different shades of Italian architecture, the effect from the promenades on the other side is as peculiar as it is pleasant.

Running back from the river are all sorts of curious streets, as crooked as rams'-horns, and the most of them not much wider, opening out here and there into beautiful squares, which even in January are filled with flowers and shrubbery, the flowers as bright as in Northern American Summer, and the foliage on the trees and shrubbery as green as in our Springs.

Everywhere is art. Long streets are devoted to shops for the sale of pictures and statuary, the squares, street corners and bridges are studded with statuary and monments, the work of the best and most celebrated artists of the world, so much of it, indeed, that a mere catalog of the really great would make a large volume. There is a wilderness of it, enough to take months to see and years to properly understand and appreciate. Centuries have been required to make this, for Florence has been the center of art for centuries, and it was as much the delight of the ancient Florentines to collect what was good in art as it is for the modern Florentines to make and sell bad copies of it.

PALACES.

Florence is a City of palaces. Away back in the centuries, so far back that the shadows of the memories look shadowy, when the great Medici family ruled Tuscany, and divided their power and plunder with a score or more of other families, and the church, it was an easy matter to build palaces. It cannot be done now, and very fortunate for the people at large is it that it cannot be done. A palace means luxury for one family and starvation and cold for a thousand. A palace is a sure sign that there was organized robbero when it was built. Every stone in any palace was quarried, carved, set up and maintained afterward, by unrequited labor, and they could only be built in what may be called the cut-throat period of the world.

When the great Medici, any one of the name, wanted a palace he simply sent out his armed vassals and drove in the laborers and the artisans, and took possession of such quarries as he wanted, and, providing enough black bread and sour wine to keep life in them, set them to work. The architect was paid liberally, paid like a prince, for mental labor could not be driven into service, and the price he received was paid from forced levies upon the industry of the country.

When palaces could be built for nothing, of course palaces were built, and Florence having been in the old days a rich City, surrounded by a rich and plunderable country, of course Florence has palaces without number.

It is all very well to read in romance and poetry of the magnificent palaces illuminated on festive occasions with flashing lights, decorated with flowers and filled with velvet-clad knights and silken dames, with jewels that made the lightf unnecessary, and music that fitted the fairy scene. It was all very well for the knights and ladies and their pampered retainers, but how about the hungry artizan with his starving children? How was it with the farmer whose wine and oil, paid for in blows, furnished the dainty table? How was it with the robbed people whose labor paid for all this?

We have few palaces in America, and the few we have represent wealth earned by the owners. They represent somethat has been of use to the world. Even the shoddy who live in palaces have done something for them. Their magnificence does not come from sheer brutal taking by the strong hand.

Palaces always have hovels in too close proximity. Better a thousand comfortable cottages than one palace. The cottages are not so beautiful, but they are much better.

The palaces of Florence are all immense, massive establishments, built squarely and rising to an enormous hight, half-fortresses and all surmounted with projecting battlements, from which rise enormous towers. The Palace Vecchio in what is now the busiest part of the city, was originally the seat of the Signoria, afterward the residence of Cosimo I, and is now occupied by the City Government. Its tower rises 308 feet, an immense square structure, surmounted with projecting battlements, like the building which supports it. Inside the square is a beautiful garden—all of them are built upon the four sides of a square,—with fountains which date back to the 15th century. It is a wilderness of beautiful columns, wonderful decorations, and magnificent statuary, and the grand halls are filled with the works of the old masters, the value of which would go a great way toward paying off the national debt of Italy. At least the works of art contained in it would bring in enough money to move out the beggars that swarm about it, preying upon the good nature of the tourists who come to see it in droves, and put them upon farms in America or Australia.

In front of this palace is a fountain that marks the spot where Savanorola, the monk, was burned at the stake. His crime was an attempt to introduce something like vital piety into the church, which at that time was a very hazardous enterprise. Posterity, however, did him justice, which is the regular thing. Humanity burns a man at the stake and then, finding it was mistaken, erects a statue to his memory.

ART.

In the right south angle of the piazza Della Signoria, is the famous Loggia palace, a magnificent structure with an immense open hall, in which are several of the most famous works in marble in Florence. Here stands the world-famous "Rape of the Sabines," by Giovanni Da Bologna, "The Rape of Polyxena," "Judith and Holofernes," "Ajax with the Body of Achilles," "Hercules Slaying the Centaur," and many minor works, all of them priceless, as the work of the great masters who have in this branch of art left no successors.

Near by is the great Ufficci palace, which contains one of the greatest art collections of the world, one which attracts visitors from every country in the world. You ascend a wondrously beautiful staircase,—26 steps. and find yourself in a vast hall, the walls hung with pictures, all by the old masters, (there is nothing modern in the Ufficci), and the floors filled with statuary, of all periods in art. There is not a world-famous painter who is not represented in this great collection, and the Florentines insist by his very best works. Raphael, Titian, Tintoretto, Leonardo, all of the great names in art are here, in a number that is bewildreing.

The main corridors of this magnificent building are nearly 600 feet in length, and to this must be added the two grand halls at the ends, which are fully 200 feet in length. The magnificent palace being built upon the four sides of a square, is lighted from the inside as well as outside, and the pictures all show to good advantage.

The Ufficci was built by the Medici family when they ruled Florence, and their collection was the beginning of the wonderful gallery, but it has been added to by their successors, till it is what it is now.

Passing from the Ufficci, through a covered gallery lined with engravings and portraits, that leads across the river Arno, the lover of art goes directly to the equally famous Pitti Palace. The art collection is now one of the wonders of Florence. It is not so large as the Ufficci, but it contains more gems, and fewer works by unknown or minor masters. The length of the gallery is 660 feet and 400 in width, and it contains something over 500 of the great works that the art-world knows, among the most celebrated being the "Vision of Ezekiel," by Raphael.

Aside from the fact that the Pitti palace contains one of the most celebrated European picture collections, it is interesting as being the residence of the King of Italy whenever he is in Florence. It is a massive building, though its chief claim to architectural beauty is its bold simplicity and fine proportions. It was begun in the year 1440, by Luca Pitti, the powerful opponent of the Medici. But as Luca was concerned in the unsuccessful conspiracy against Pietro de Medici, in 1466, he lost all his power and influence, and well-nigh his head, and was unable to finish the building, which he desired to be finer than any ever erected in Florence by a private citizen. It was not until the middle of the following century that work upon it was resumed. Through the various political changes of those exciting times the palace had come into possession of Elenora, wife of Cosimo I., a descendant of Luca's great adversary. By her it was finished, and since the 16th century it has been the residence of the reighning sovereign. It is only the upper floor of the left wing that contains the picture gallery, the rest of the building being devoted to household purposes.

THE ROYAL HOME.

Entering through a massive portal, the visitor finds himself in a large open space, flanked on three sides by the massive columns that support a great colonade. On the fourth side there is an opening through which may be seen a terraced garden, with the celebrated Boboli gardens beyond. To the left is a large room in which are displayed a great many relics of the old Medici family, such as a number of silver dinner services, all of the most elaborate design and workmanship; all sorts of vases and cups used in the church service, together with some of the richly embroidered robes and vestments of the popes.

Crossing the colonade and ascendinga long flight of stairs the guide shows you into the royal apartments, and most gorgeous affairs they are, although to a plain citizen it would seem as though there was too much gold and silk and satin, and not enough light and air. But perhaps royalty thrives best without light and air. The King of Italy must at any rate, for all through his Florence residence the rooms are large, and, despite their gaudy furnishings, dark and gloomy. The first one is a great ball room, brave with its elaborately decorated ceiling, its inlaid marble floor and its beautiful chandeliers. There is a great profusion of Venetian glass and the white stucco ornaments are exquisitely done. From here you pass to the sitting-room of the Prince, hung with silk and satin, with mosaics and pictures and everything that one would suppose was necessary for the comfort of the royal blood. Off this is his highness' bedroom, very ornamental, with a bed that would make any one dream sweetly. It is a massive affair with a high head-board, beautifully carved, and gilded so cleverly that it resembles solid gold. The covers are of satin, delicately embroidered with silk. Beyond this is a small reading room, rather too dark for comfort. In the center of the room is a sort of stand, which is said to have been at one time the property of the great Napoleon. On pulling out a drawer near the bottom, the top raises and is converted into a writing table, a large arm chair makes its appearance and on either side are drawers, pigeon holes and everything usually found in a well regulated writing desk. It is a very ingenious piece of workmanship and would make a pretty ornament in any library. In the guest room adjoining is an original Madonna, by Del Sarto, a very fine picture, although in its present position it cannot be seen to good advantage. Beyond this is an ante room, hung in green, and then the King's bed-room, a very gorgeous place, but like the majority of the rooms in the palace, very dark. There is only one window and that is very heavily screened by curtains of yellow damask. The furniture of the room, all of elegant design, is covered with yellow, and all hangings are of the same color. The royal bed is very large, the head-board nearly touching the ceiling. It is of gold and surmounted by the crown. The covers are of yellow satin and bear the coat of arms of the royal family. A hall leads through a number of small rooms to the Queen's apartments, her sitting-room being very rich and grand, but devoid of anything that would give one the idea that any comfort could be had there. There are some fine cabinets and one or two rather good paintings. But the pale yellow walls have a depressing effect. Off from her living room is the bed chamber. Over the bed is a large blue silk canopy like a cone, the top of which bears a golden crown. The walls of the room are of a delicate shade of blue silk and the furniture is of the same color, though the patterns are not all alike. Off this is her toilette room, large and of a circular shape. The walls are covered with heavy silk hangings of a delicate color, all covered with hand embroidery. There are large mirrors, standing glasses and everything that even a Queen could desire in such a place.

SUMMER SONGS.

TO A DAISY.

Wee, little rimless wheel of Fate,
  With silver spokes and hub of yellow,
  What gentle girl, in accents mellow,
Has sought your aid to find a mate?

Who snapt your slender spokes apart,
  Each one some dear acquaintance naming?
  And who was he—the loved one, claiming
The choicest chamber in her heart?

O tiny hub of golden hue
  Kist by her fingers' tender pressing,
  Still yet, methinks, she's vainly guessing
If what you prophesied were true.

You died between her finger-tips,
  Sweet gipsy maid of wisdom magic;
  Pray, is it worth a death so tragic
To hear the music of her lips?

—Frank Dempster Sherman, in July Century.

IF MY FIRST WIFE—

BY G. MANVILLE FENN.

Whitehall Review.

"Ah, my darling little sis, how are you? 'Lesbia hath a beaming eye.'"

"My dear Frank! I am glad to see you."

There was an embrace, and the lady burst into tears.

"Lesbia has not a beaming eye!" cried Frank Reston, barrister, who had just leaped down from the dog-cart after a cold drive from the station at Ramford, to his brother-in-law's handsome place, the Coppices, Calkston, where that new relative had settled after his return from Australia, where he had been sent—the younger son of a good old country family—to see what he could do as what is euphoniously termed a squatter. He had squatted to some advantage, the Fates having been kind; and, after making a moderate fortune, he had suddenly doubled it by marrying the widow of a colonial magnate.

At the lady's desire—her will being paramount—they were on their way to England, when one night they were awakened by an awful crash, and rushing on deck they found all in confusion. Some vessel had run into them during a fog, cut the great Austral liner down below the water's edge, and during the next half hour there was a fight for life.

John Audas behaved admirably. When the rush was made for the boats he knocked down half a dozen cowards, one after the other, and by sheer strength helped the Captain to send off the first boat, properly manned, with half the women passengers, merely stipulating that his shrieking, elderly wife should be one. Then he helped with the next and got that off safely before being overpowered, for a mad rush ensued, the other boats were filled anyhow, and at last the Captain, Mate, half a dozen men and the brave young passenger were left alone upon the deck of the sinking ship, with just time enough to lash a few spars together, throw them overboard, and trust themselves to this frail support before the vessel went down.

From this raft they were picked up exhausted, half-dead, by a passing ship, having seen no more of the boats, all of which were lost, presumably, in the gale which came on before many hours had passed; and thus it was that John Audas found himself a widower, at 35, and far from inconsolable, for report said his existence with the relict of the colonial magnate had been of the kind to which some people give a very unpleasant term.

So little, indeed, was the handsome young colonist affected by his loss that, after settling down at the Coppices, where he revelled in the life of a country gentleman, a year had hardly passed before he was a suitor for the hand of Lesbia Reston, the daughter of the old vicar of Calkston, and the belle of the country ball.

Matters followed one another in the most prosaic way. John Audas was beyond reproach for a son-in-law; his wooing was downright and honest; and the lady found the bluff, sun-browned, well-informed fellow—albeit he was far from clever—quite a contrast and relief after the insipid "locals" of the neighborhood; so the result was that, after a short intimacy, John Audas proposed and was accepted. Frank Reston came from the Temple to be present at his sister's wedding. and now that, six months later, he had run down to spend a few days at the Copices, to have a little shooting, he found her thin, pale, careworn and ready at a word to burst into tears.

"Why, little Lesby," he cried with all his old petting ways, "what is it? Surely Jack is not behaving badly to you?"

"No. Oh, no! It is nothing, Frank. I am a little hysterical."

"But it is something!" he exclaimed. "I'll have it out with John."

"My dear Frank, you'll make me wretched if you say a word."

"Oh, well, if you take that tone, of course I will not," said her brother; "but I came down here for a rest, and to have a bit of enjoyment, and find you in tears."

"Yes, yes, and it's all my nonsense, Frank, dear. There, it's all gone now. It's the weather, I think."

"Where's John?"

"Either in the stables, or down the garden, dear. I'll send for him."

"Oh, I'll go and look him up. I suppose he'll be glad to see me?"

"Why, of course, dear. He has been talking about nothing else since he heard you were coming, and making no ends to plans."

"Ah, that's right," said Frank Reston, smiling.

"And I'm so glad you've come, Frank, dear. You see I'm afraid I'm not much of company for dear John—not such good company as—as I think his first wife was."

"Well, you're a deal better company than she is now."

"I'll try very hard to take an interest in his pursuits; but I'm so stupid, Frank, that I'm afraid he gets out of patience."

"I'll tell you what it is, Lesby," said Frank Reston bluntly; "if you two people can't be happy in this glorious place, with every luxury about you, and only to speak to have whatever you please, you deserve—there, I don't know what you don't deserve!"

"Yes, dear, we do," said the lady meekly. "Ah, here comes dear John, I'll run away; don't tell him I've been crying."

"Stuff! Is it likely?"

"And, pray, pray Frank, don't let him think that I have been murmuring. It would make him so unhappy."

As she spoke she ran off, and Frank Reston crossed the hall to meet his stalwart brother in-law, who looked the beau ideal of a country gentleman, and a striking contrast to the pale, careworn student, fresh from his gloomy chambers in Town.

"Ah, Frank, my dear boy, I am glad to see you. Why, you pale, bleached book-worm—here, come out into the open air and let's get some color in your cheeks. Come and have a look at the dogs."

They went and had a look at the splendid setters and retrievers in their kennels, and as Reston admired them—

"Ah," said Audas, "if my first wife had been alive, how she would have idolized those dogs."

"Better have idolized you," said Reston, bluntly.

"Yes, of course," said Audas, in no wise appeased. "We'll have a grand ride or two while you are here. Come over to the stables. I've got a mare that will suit you to a T. There," he said, as he patted first one and then another satin-skinned beauty, as it turned its head round with a rattle of the head-stall for the expected bit of sweet carrot or cake, "they're right, aren't they? Ah, if my first wife had been alive, she would have loved a few gallops over some of the wolds."

"Humph! would she?" said Reston.

"Yes; she was a splendid woman on horseback. Well, come in now and dress, and let's get to dinner."

"Well, I shan't be sorry to have it," said the London guest, and with his brother-in-law's hand affectionately resting upon his shoulder, they went in, and in due time dined.

But somehow that was not so pleasant a meal as it might have been, and the acute barrister was not long in finding that the grit that showed itself in the cooking, the acidity in the wine, and the jar in the conversation was all due to one thing, which found voice in the words, "Ah, if my first wife," etc.

"Jack loves her," said Frank Reston to himself, as he lay in bed that night, "she worships him, and they are not happy. Jack Audas is a good fellow, but not over-wise. Lesby is the most amiable little darling that ever breathed, and yet they don't seem as they should be. Hang his first wife! Humph! well, no; she's deceased. What a fool the man is to poison his cup of happiness like this! By Jove, what a good thing it would be if Lesby had a dangerous fit of sickness; it would bring Jack to his senses, and—heigh, ha, ha, hum, how sleepy I am—and—"

That was all, for he dropped off to sleep at once. But he had similar thoughts to these every night during his stay, and again on his way back to London, after doubling the length of his visit, and even then his brother-in-law being half offended because he would not, as Audas said, "make it a few more days."

"If my first wife had been alive! If my first wife had been alive!" the very beat of the train seemed to pound those words into Frank Reston's ears as he sped south, and thought over the matrimonial situation at the Coppices.

"Poor little Lesby! He'll break her heart!" he said to himself. "I do not wonder at it. She feels jealously miserable about that first wife. I wish now I had spoken to Jack."

"No, I don't," he said after a little more thinking, "it would not have been wise."

"Perhaps something may happen to bring him to his senses," he said, after another pause; "something always does happen."

And then he read the *Times* till he reached Town.

* * * * *

Frank Reston sat in his dingy room hard at work over a brief—not his first; but these documents were sufficiently rare visitants to make him study those which came with the most intense application.

Probably from a desire that the deep truths that he gleamed from the carefully written folios before him should not escape after being once taken into his head, the young barrister was resting his brow upon his hands, his elbows were upon the table and his thumbs over his ears, while, as from time to time he read a few words out aloud, it seemed in the semi-obscurity of the gloomy room as if he were addressing himself to a venerable gentleman on the other side of the room, till a more penetrating look showed that the said venerable gentleman was only the young barrister's wig-block with the time-honored grizzled head gear, which betokened the regular wearer's position in a Court.

"Gentleman to see you, sir," said his clerk, entering the room.

"Name?" said Frank, laconically.

"Wouldn't give no name, sir. Must see you directly, sir."

"Hullo!" exclaimed the barrister, as a well muffled-up traveler forced his way in, bag and rug in hand.

"Hush! only me. Send away your clerk."

Frank Reston nodded at his wondering aid who left the room.

"Why, my dear John, what is the matter, Lesby?"

"Oh, she's all right; God bless her!" cried Audas, throwing himself into a chair, and gazing wildly, with blank, cadaverous face at his brother-in-law. "Give me something for heaven's sake—brandy—wine—I'm done up."

Reston opened a cupboard, brought out his spirit stand, and Audas hastily gulped down a glass of spirit, returning the glass to the table with trembling hand,

"Why, John, old fellow," said Reston, what is it?"

"I'll—I'll tell you directly. I hardly dare; but, oh, Frank, I swear to you I did it in all innocency. Oh, my poor darling! my poor darling! Don't blame me, Frank. I swear to you I believed it all."

"Here, here! come, come, old fellow. Don't give way like this. Why, hang it, man, what is it? You look as if you had committed a crime."

"I have, Frank, I have; and against the dearest, the sweetest girl that ever blessed a man with her tender love."

"Why, John Audas," said Reston, fiercely, "if you have dared to raise your hand against my sister——"

"Raised my hand against her!" cried Audas, in tones of withering contempt. "Why, I would sooner hew it off."

"Then what the deuce is the meaning of this? You haven't been such a fool as to take shares in a gold mine?"

"Bah! Don't be absurd."

"What is it then? Crime? What do you mean?"

"Read that," cried Audas, tearing his pocketbook from his breast with trembling hands, opening it and producing one of those dirty, discolored pieces of paper which a paternal government considers good enough for the transcription of a telegram.

"Eh! Why, what's this?" said Beston, reading. "From Grace Audas, Ultramarine Hotel, Folkstone, to John Audas. The Coppices, Calkston, Calkshire. Come to me at once. Our boat drifted to an island. Very ill."

John Audas wiped the great drops of perspiration from his forehead.

"Well, but—" began Reston, in puzzled tones.

"I believed she was dead, Frank. On my soul I believed she was."

"And on the strength of that, sir, you have won a sweet young girl's affection, and committed bigamy."

"Yes, yes," groaned Audas. "And I was so happy."

"You scoundrel!" cried Reston fiercely.

"Don't for God's sake, don't turn upon me like that, Frank."

"There is one comfort," continued the young barrister, "the law can be pretty hard upon a villian who blights a young girl's life in such a way as this; and the punishment—"

"Curse the punishment!" roared Audas. "What care I for the punishment? I'd go through 14 years' penal servitude with pleasure if it would spare my poor darling pain."

"Then she doesn't know it yet?"

"Know it? Of course not. I could not tell her," groaned Audas.

"And pray what do you intend to do? Of course the only thing is for you to make my poor sister a very large settlement. But I shall insist upon that. I'll go and fetch her away at once."

"What! and separate us, Frank? No, no, for heaven's sake, don't think of that! As for money, all I have is her's—bless her; but we must not part. Frank, I swear to you, that if you take her away, I'll blow my brains out at the hotel."

"Humph! I wouldn't do that," said Reston, coolly. "But perhaps you have some plans."

"Plans? Yes," cried the other excitedly; "I brought her up with me. She's at the Grand."

"What, here in London?"

"Of course. I am going to take her to Paris."

"Via Folkstone?"

"Curse it, no! via Dover. I shall take an assumed name. We'll travel for a few years till that fiend of a woman really dies. Frank, she was a perfect curse to me. My life was one long torment, and now that my life has been one long bliss, like a spoiled fool, I have been hipped and gloomy; and, Frank—would you believe it?—I was such a brute, such a scoundrel to poor Lesby that I found fault with the dinner, and I said, I wish my tongue had been cut out."

"What did you say that for?"

"No, no. I did not say that. I said if my first wife had been alive we would have had a better dinner."

"I should hardly have believed it of you. John Audas."

"No, you would not, Frank; but I'm such a fool at times. You see I'm not like you, all brains. I'd give anything to be as clever and—and—"

"As ugly?"

"No, old fellow; I was going to say wise as you are. And! Frank, that woman was nearly 50 when I married her, and she only had me out of spite, I believe, so as to annoy some one else. I never had a moment's peace with her. I was a bigger fool when I married her than I am now. I say, you won't think of my being separated from Lesby?"

"But your wife? She has the best right to you—of course *the* right."

"I don't care," said the big fellow, setting his teeth and growing stern and dogged now. "I'd about lose my head. That telegram was a regular crusher. But I'm coming round now, and I should like to see the man who'd step between me and my wife."

"But she is not your wife, sir," said Reston sternly.

"And I say she is," cried Audas, rising, with his fists clenching and a fierce, menacing look in his eyes. "I say she is my dear wife, and no law shall come between us or separate us. Oh, Frank, I do love her dearly, and I never knew how much till I received this awful news."

"Humph!" said Reston, dryly; "some men don't find it out till their wives are dead. Here, let's see that message again. We must look at this matter in a cool, business-like way."

"Of course. You can. I couldn't; it nearly drove me mad."

"Um—um—um," buzzed the young barrister, reading the telegram. "Bigamy is an awkward offense against the law. Um—um—um. Let's see, you received this telegram this morning?"

"Yes, and packed up and came off at once. Lesby thinks it's important business regarding money affairs."

"Humph!" said Reston, holding the telegram first on one side, then on the other, and then between himself and the light, as if expecting to obtain illumination that way, while John Audas watched his movements with speechless anxiety.

"Look here, Jack," Reston said at last, "it's one of the principles in the law to believe nothing until it can be proved."

"Yes, of course," said Audas.

"Well, look here, old fellow, how do we know that this telegram is true?"

"Oh, it's genuine enough."

"How do you know?"

"How do I—eh? What! how do I know?"

"Yes, I will repeat my question a dozen times if you like, my good sir," said Reston, involuntarily dropping into the cross-examining style, "how do you know that this telegram is true? It may be a hoax."

"What?" roared Audas.

"I say it may be a hoax."

John Audas got up, drew a long breath, clenched his fist and began walking up and down the room.

"I say it may be a trick," said Reston again.

"If it is, and I get hold of him who did it, I'll treat him like I would a nut," growled the great fellow.

"Humph! I wouldn't do that," said Reston, quietly watching him. "Manslaughter's worse than bigamy."

"Here, I say," panted Audas imploringly; "don't say that word again; I can't bear it."

"Besides, it might have been done by a jealous woman. It's rather a feminine-looking trick."

"Couldn't be, Frank, old fellow, for I never take notice of women. I'm all for horses and dogs. I've neglected poor Lesby for them."

"Hah!" said Reston. "Well, you want my advice, eh?"

"Yes, old fellow, if you will help me. Look here; go down to Folkestone and see what you can do with her. Promise anything, only tell her she can't have me again. I'll blow out my brains first."

"Don't be a fool, Jack. You'd like me to see her, then, eh?"

"Yes, yes, do, Frank, for Lesby's sake as well as mine."

Frank Reston rose and touched the bell. "Here, go and get a sixpenny Bradshaw," he said to the man who appeared.

"I know what time the trains are," said John Audas, excitedly.

"You leave matters to me," said the brother-in-law abruptly; and the country squire sank back in his chair.

"Thanks, that will do," said Reston, taking the little flat, square book from the clerk and turning over the pages. "Ah! here it is—Ultramarine Hotel, Folkestone, James Thomson. Now we'll see."

He took a telegraph form and wrote a message: "From F. Reston, Emperor's Chambers' Temple, London, to J. Thompson, Ultramarine Hotel, Folkestone. Is Mrs. Grace Audas or Mrs. John Audas staying at your hotel? Answer paid. Wire."

"Now we shall have taken our first step," said Reston, ringing. "Send that telegram directly."

"How long shall we be getting an answer?" said Audas, gloomily.

"Depends on the amount of business. Perhaps in an hour, perhaps in three. There, take the paper. I must go on with my brief."

"That you shant," cried his brother-in-law, snatching away the papers. "You must talk to me. This is a consultation. I'll pay."

Reston saw that it was of no use to combat his brother-in-law, so to make the time pass more easily he lit a cigar, and sat and listened to the great earnest fellow's long-winded details of how badly he had behaved to his "little darling," as he called her. "But she must never know of this, Frank," he kept on saying.

"Not if we can keep it from her," said the barrister, quietly; and he sat back in his easy chair, looking grimly amused, and thinking that, after all, his sister might have done worse than marry the big honest Englishman, whose good looks and manly ways had won her heart.

But it was a tedious time, and it took all the young barrister's skill in tempting his brother-in-law into fresh narratives, to keep him from rushing back to his hotel, and taking flight to avoid the police who would soon be on his track.

At last, though, the telegram arrived, and there was a curiously puckered appearance about Frank Reston's eyes as he opened it and held it, gazing at it for a few moments without speaking.

"Why don't you put me out of my misery?" cried Audas at last, and snatching the telegram, he read the one word "No."

"What! Why, what does this mean?"

"I asked if Mrs. Audas was at the Ultramarine Hotel," said Reston, slowly, "and the answer comes back, 'No.' My dear boy, it's a hoax."

"Hah!" ejaculated John Audas, drawing in and expressing a long breath, and then striding toward the door.

"What are you going to do?"

"First find out who did that."

"Nonsense, man! Some fool who thought you were not happy with your wife to try you—"

"It was that Mis—"

"Never mind who it was, man. Go back to Lesby, and take her for a run on the Continent. It will do you both good."

"By Jove, I will!" cried Audas. "I say, come and dine with us, and see us off afterwards."

"To be sure I will," said Frank Reston; and he did, spending a pleasant evening with his brother-in-law and sister, whose pallor seemed to wear off as she saw her husband's high spirits and heard his plans.

* * * * * * *

"Not a bad bit of work," said Frank Reston, as he watched the train steam out of the Viaduct Station, for John Audas would not go by Folkestone. "Do him good. Bring him to his senses. Deuced unprofessional trick, though. Ha-ha-ha!" he laughed, as he lit a cigar. "If my first wife had been alive! I wonder what Jack would say if he knew who sent him that telegram."

TO THE JUNE BUG.

JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

You make me jest a little nervouser
  Than any dog-gone bug I ever see!
  And you know night's the time to pester
      me—
When any tetch at all 'll rub the fur
Of all my patience back'ards! You're the
      myrrh
  And ruburb of my life. A bumble bee
  Cain't hold a candle to you; and a he
Bald hornet, with a laminated spur
In his hip pocket, darese'nt even cheep
  When you're around! And, dern ye! you
      have made
Me lose whole ricks and stacks and piles of
      sleep—
  And many of a livelong night I've laid
And never shut an eye, hearin' you keep
  Up that eternal buzzin' serenade!

And I've got up and lit the lamp, and clum
  On cheers and trunks and washstands and
      bureaus,
  And all such dangerous articles as those,
And biffed at you with brooms, and never come
In two feet of you—maybe skeered you some—
  But what does that amount to when it throws
  A feller out o' balance, and his nose
Gits barked aginst the mantle, while you hum
For joy around the room, and churn your head
  Aginst the ceilin', and draw back and butt
The plasterin' loose, and drop behind the bed,
  Where never human bein' even put
Harm's hand on you, or ever truthful said
  He'd choked your dern infernal wizzen shut!

—Indianapolis Journal.

James and the Pears.

Evansville Argus.

"James!"

"Yes, pa."

"There were seven California pears in that cupboard. Six of them are gone. Do you know anything about it?"

"I never took one of them."

"Sure?"

"Certain, pa. Wish I may die, if—"

"You wicked, bad boy; how often have I told you never to use such an expression. Here comes ma, let us see if she knows anything about it."

Mamma says she saw James take at least five of them.

"You little rascal! How dare you tell me you never took one, and here's only this little one with the grub-eaten side left?"

"Oh. pa, don't hit me. I said I didn't take one of them—and—and—and that's the one I didn't take."

Pa relented.

A Growing Town.

St. Paul Pioneer Press.

"What is the population of La Beau, D. T., now?" was asked.

"Well, the first lumber was received two weeks ago last Sunday. Now there are six general stores, one dry goods store, one hardware store, five saloons, one meat market, three lumber yards, one bank, one newspaper office, one telegraph office, one Postoffice (with 280 call and 80 lock boxes of the Yale pattern, in a building 20x30, two stories high), two hotels and some other structures. Since then there has been started another bank, a 50-room hotel, a hardware store, a dry goods house, 30x80, and a Presbyterian Church."

All Right Now.

Exchange.

Two gentlemen are discussing a third, while the coach jolts painfully over the uneven surface of the street.

"He's a sad scoundrel, I fear," says one.

"Not such a sad scoundrel," replied the other, as the vehicle plunged into a hole in the pavement, "as you——"

"Wh-what!"

"As you think," says the other, triumphantly, recovering his breath.

Very Careful.

As a further means of preventing any explosives being carried into the House of Commons, all boxes and portmanteaus which may be brought for use in the committee rooms are searched by the police at the door of St. Stephen's Hall.

Written for the Toledo Blade.

RECOLLECTIONS OF PIONEER LIFE IN THE WEST.

No. 1.

BY DR. H. SCOTT.

Seventy years ago and now are epochs of time very remote from each other, so far as the affairs of life are concerned. There is absolutely nothing in common between them. The very last man and woman who took an active part in the affairs of the frontiers 70 years ago, has passed away, and scarcely so much as a vestige of the impress of their hands is anywhere to be seen. One sees now and then, in passing through certain sections of the country, an old log cabin, or double log barn, in a dilapidated and rotting-down condition; but the primitive little first cabin and stable built of small round logs and roofed with clapboards, have totally disappeared, together with their appurtenances, such as pig pens, ash pans, corn cribs, well sweep, ash hopper and rail fences; all are absolutely blotted out of existence. The primitive little log school houses, and first meeting houses, with their oiled paper windows and crude puncheon benches for seats, have all shared the same fate. The stories of these early days, then spoken of as "backwoods life," seem like fairy tales to the present generation, and there are few left to relate them. How the people lived then; what they did; and how they did things; their manners and customs and social habits; their religious views; their superstitions, and general mental and intellectual status; their costumes; their charities, hospitalities and humanities; mutual and other fraternal co-operations, all, everything that belonged to the age, was passed behind the cloud and became buried beneath the drifting sands of the age. Only now and then is to be found an item of the simple farming instruments of the pioneer, stowed away and held in veneration as a curious relic of the past. There are, nevertheless, still traces to be recognized in modern society of the noble virtues, heroism, integrity and faithfulness of the venerable race of pioneers, projected by inheritance.

My first recollections of life group around a small, one-story cabin, of about 12 by 16 feet square, with puncheon floor, clapboard roof, stick and mud chimney, oiled paper window, and door shutter made of clapboards and hung on wooden hinges, and hearth, jambs and back wall made of hardened clay mortar. In this single room resided for a few years the family consisting of my parents and five or six children, besides often entertaining visitors, and the holding of prayer-meetings. This embraced the time from 1810 to about 1840; and the location was in one of the Counties in Western Ohio. In one direction were extended prairies, in the other, dense forests stretching away toward the east 20 miles without a cabin. Our little place consisted of two small fields, fenced with rails, a young orchard, newly planted, a two acre timothy meadow, and the usual appurtenances of a pioneer settlement.

The places where the sun rose in the morning and went down in the evening, fixed the boundary of my world. I don't think that at that time I had any defined conception of how the sun got round under the ground to where it came up in the morning. The clouds and the sky I regarded as coming down to the ground about a mile away in all directions, and therefore the area of the world, in my conception of it, would be about two miles wide. When our relatives came out from Kentucky on a visit, it seemed to me that they had come from some far away distance, but I had no conception of it, and could not reconcile the idea with the compass of my world, and was satisfied with understanding that they came from Kentucky, wherever that was.

The woods swarmed everywhere with wolves, panthers, wild cats, bears, foxes, deer and wild turkeys, besides innumerable gray squirrels and forest singing birds, gray eagles, black eagles and bald eagles, were very numerous, besides several varieties of the hawk, and the kite, the latter being then called the forked-tail hawk. Owls were were also numerous, and of which there were three varieties. Of black birds, crows and turkey buzzards, there was no end. The two former, with the squirrel, were very destructive to the corn crops, both in the Spring and ripening time, requiring the utmost vigilance on the part of the farmers to save the crops at all, or any part of them, but of all the vermin that prayed upon the corn, the raccoon was the most annoying, because he committed his depredations in the night.

The howling of the wolves in the night time, barking of foxes, and the occasional scream of the panther, with the doleful grunting of the hideous owl, were sounds familiar to every ear, and were heard almost nightly the year around. The howl of the wolf was also not unfrequently heard in day light, which was usually about sun up, or on gloomy days preceeding foul weather. The wolf-howl was an incoherent, discordant kind of clamor, that gave the idea of being uttered by a number of animals at the same moment; but it was said by hunters who claimed to have made the discovery, that the noise was always made by the female wolf alone, by a kind of warbling.

The scream of the panther resembled very much that of the domestic cat, only very much louder. It was supposed by many to resemble the voice of a woman or child in distress, and a superstition was entertained, more or less, that it was a device of these sagacious beasts to decoy persons into the woods for the purpose of devouring them. This was, however, a foolish surmise. The squalling of these felines was undoubtedly their natural language in calling and answering each other. So far as the writer ever knew, the panther never attacked human beings except they were wounded, when they became formidable and dangerous foes. Hunters, understanding this, were therefore cautious about firing at them except when they were sure of a dead shot. The writer has seen them many times on the ground and perched on the projecting limbs of trees, which was a favorite position with them. Their disposition seemed to be to go away from the presence of man, if let alone. Many instances of this kind might be related. They would, however, come in about the plantations and carry off pigs and lambs, a kind of depredation also very common with the bear.

There were many monstrous superstitions prevalent throughout the West during the pioneer age, having their foundation, of course, in ignorance of natural law. In fact there were few who were not more or less tinctured with them. Among them was the very general belief in ghosts, apparitions, haunted houses and witchcraft. But nothing was more paralyzing to the superstitious than the very common belief in signs and omens, but especially in premonitions of death. I cannot take space to enumerate them in detail, but will refer to a few of the most common.

If a whippoorwill came near a dwelling in the night and poured forth its lays, it was a sign that a death would occur in the family, and if it sat upon the roof and sang, it showed that the death would take place soon. Nearly everybody believed this superstition, and the writer was thoroughly saturated with it. Many a night has he lain shivering in bed at hearing one of these birds in the offing, through fear that it would come nearer. If a dog crawled on his hunkers in the house, it portended death, and if he crawled out through the door, or towards it, a coffin was shortly to follow. Monstrosities in the births of domestic animals, or even in garden vegetables, was ominous of death, or calamity of some kind; and the breaking of a looking-glass was the forerunner of temporal disaster.

Our cabin was the meeting house of the settlement. The people who worshiped there were Newlights, so called. They were enthusiastic shouters. One night, while they were in the midst of one of their most excited meetings, and some had the jerks, some were praying, others singing in different keys, still others shouting and calling for the Lord Jesus to break through the clouds of heaven and come down and take them all home to glory, with the refrain, "For I don't want to stay forever here, so freely, so freely, so freely, going home to glory." Suddenly there sounded out a voice far above all the clamor, as if coming down from the clouds, and this is said: "*Behold, I come quickly; and every eye shall see me; and they that pierced me shall wail because of me.*" In the twinkling of an eye, the most deathlike silence prevailed. The night was dark, but with the aid of a lamp old Jim Loft was discovered sitting on the comb. He was made to come down, and the devotions went on in the most quiet manner.

THE WEEKLY BLADE
TOLEDO BLADE COMPANY, Publishers.
TOLEDO, THURSDAY, JUNE 28.

FOR THE LADIES.

Jenny Lind has one son, an officer in the British army, and two daughters, happily married.

It is considered a disgrace for a Hindoo girl not to be married when she is 11 or 12 years old.

One hundred young ladies have been married from the Treasury Department during the last four months.

The widow of Dr. Glenn, the great California farmer, expects to realize this year $700,000 from the grain crop.

A sister of Sir J. Franklin died in England lately, aged 97. She had spent most of her means on expeditions in search of him.

A smart young man picked up a flower in the ballroom after all the girls had gone, and sang pathetically, "Tis the last rose of some her."—*The Drummer.*

When Henry was courting Sarah, he used to boast that he had a "boss" girl; now that he is married, he finds that he has a "boss" wife; but he never mentions it.—*Boston Transcript.*

A Georgia girl is engaged in a task of eating four large onions, 200 green apples, and two bottles of pickles a day. Her friends have no fears that she will fail in the undertaking, says a local paper.

"Why did you run away from your wife?" "Because she poisoned my very existence." "Then, how did you come to take a second wife, if the first one poisoned your existence?" "I—I—I took her as an antidote."

"Is Miss Blank at home?" asked a faultlessly attired bore of the new girl. The girl took from her pocket a photograph, carefully scanned it, and after another look at the features of the visiter, answered: "No, sor; she's gone to Europe." He left.

At a spiritual circle in Memphis, a man had his hair pulled so hard by a spirit that it gave him a headache. He went home in great anxiety, expecting to find that his wife had died suddenly during his absence—the hair pulling was so natural.—*Norristown Herald.*

"Yes," said the gilded youth, "I want a wife to make home pleasant." "But," objected his friend, "you'd be howling round town nights all the same." "Yes; but now nobody cares, and it would be such a comfort to feel that somebody was at home mad about it.—*Boston Post.*

A lady traveler remarks that the cleanliness and order on board ship, where all the work is done by men, including that of the kitchen and the care of the cabins, almost convinces her that woman has mistaken her vocation in attempting to grapple with housework.—*Troy Times.*

"In Death not Divided."—Mrs. Francis S. Street survived her husband, lately one of the publishers of Street & Smith's *New York Weekly*, by a few weeks only. She was still a young woman who had married Mr. Street in his days of comparative poverty. Neither lived long to enjoy the large income which latterly the *Weekly* brought them.

A youth who had for two or three years been paying his addresses to a $20,000 Brooklyn girl, discovered the other day that there was a rival in the field. He thereupon sat down and wrote: "Darling, I have advanced over $200 margins and can do no more. How does the deal stand?" The next day brought him an answer, which read: "Margins exhausted and deal closed. Better invest in a $5,000 girl."

Streeter Who Fought With the Apaches.

Tombstone Republican.

A few days since a Hermosillo dispatch announced the wounding and capture of L. N. Streeter, while heading a Apache foray. Streeter is about 50 years of age, and was born in California, his father being Captain of an English merchantman trading on the Pacific coast, and his mother a native Californian. He first came into notice in Arizona by his connection, as a clerk, with the San Carlos Agency, during Gov. Stafford's administration in this Territory. While there he had some difficulty with the officials, caused, it is said, by his giving aid and comfort to hostile Apaches. He left there suddenly and went straight for the camp of Juh and Geronimo, which was then near Janos Pass, on the line between Sonora and Chihuahua. It is stated that while he was at the agency he became enamored of a squaw belonging to the tribe, and it was this fact that induced his leaving civilization to cast his fortunes with the Apaches. Gov. Stafford offered a large reward for his apprehension, some stories placing the amount as high as $5,000. He was not apprehended, however, and has never returned to Arizona. He is said by those knowing him intimately to be very intelligent and well educated, and a manuscript now in the hands of the writer, written while Streeter was at Grenados, goes to prove it. He speaks the Apache dialect fluently, and is said to have great influence with them. His standing among the savages, by whom he is known as Don Cassamiro, may be seen when it is known that the eldest son of Chief Geronimo is named for him.

Buying Scalper's Tickets.

The Drummer.

A certain young Hebrew traveling man, with an older companion, bought a special ticket of a scalper and got aboard the train. When the conductor came around he took up Isaac's ticket and looked at the name, and then at Isaac, shook his head, and said:

"What's your name?"

"Let me see my ticket."

"Can't you tell your name without seeing your ticket? This won't do. You'll have to get off at the next station or pay your fare."

"Moses, I've forgot my name that was on the ticket; can you tell me what it is?"

"Vill you lef me see dot teeket, Mr. Coondogter?" inquired Moses. The conductor showed it to him. "Mien gracious, Izeed, vot name is dees? Patrick Moriarty! No vonder you dond recommember dot name! Dond you nefer got some more teekets pi dem schoolpers mit dot name on it. Dey vill all de dimes gif you afay."

Gen. Crook.

Gen. George Crook is about 53 years of age, but he looks little more than 40. He is about five feet 10 inches high, wiry as a grey-hound, and can outride and outmarch any man in the American army. It is an historical fact that he lived for three days on no other nourishment than tree bark, during one of his campaigns against the Indians. He has a fair complexion, his hair is straight and cut short, and he has a large, bushy beard, which divides naturally in the center. Personal fear is unknown to him; but, while he is reckless of his own person, he is cautious of exposing his troops unless there is something of importance to be achieved thereby.

A South Sea Way.

Morristown Herald.

The windows of houses in the Phillippine Isles are made of pellucid oysters shells, which admit light, but cannot be seen through. It is not explained how the women who sits up until after midnight, to ascertain what hour the beau of the young lady opposite leaves, overcomes this difficulty.

Facts.

Boston Post.

The Springfield *Republican* says it took the ground in 1876 that Tilden and Hendricks were elected and cheated out of their offices, and has always held it. So far so good. But the *Republican* coddled up to and warmly supported the men who were mean enough to profit by the cheat.

Fashion's Follies.

Embroidered dresses are very fashionable tied with knots of pale blue ribbon.

Daisies have superseded lilacs as the fashionable flower.

Red-violet and yellow-cream are fashionable combinations.

Sky-rocket blue is a popular color for bathing suits.

The popular teacups for afternoon teas are very fat, and in the design of a teakettle without a spout.

Clam shells are used for bracelets and necklaces, tied with black velvet.

White sand is sprinkled on the floors of fashionable kitchens.

Parasols with china handles are carried by those who can afford them.

Parties are gotten up to ride in the new Third avenue cars.

—For tremulousness, wakefulness, dizziness, and lack of energy, a most valuable remedy is Brown's Iron Bitters.

RECENT PUBLICATIONS.

COMPARATIVE ZOOLOGY. By James Orton. Published by Harper Brothers, New York. Pp. 413.

One of the best-known sayings of Agassiz is, "The education of a naturalist now consists chiefly in learning how to compare." This is taken as the motto of this book and is carried out by beginning with the lowest form of life, and thence to the highest, giving careful descriptions and plates of intermediate forms. The volume is divided into two parts, the first giving a scholarly account of the organization of animals, while the second takes up the animals themselves. It is gotten up in fine form, indeed almost too much so for its destined purpose, that of a school and college text book. The letter-press is fine and there is a copious index. Though a school-book it would yet prove an ornamental as well as highly useful portion of any library.

THE POSSIBILITY OF NOT DYING. By Hyland C. Kirk. Published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York,

Is a little book, which, while interesting, is yet so vaguely written that whether the author means that actual bodily death is avoidable or that existence may be continued on some other planet in all the powers and weaknesses of the present life, is not very clearly to be seen. It is a small book, being only 112 pages long.

MAN BEFORE METALS. by M. Jolly. Published by D. Appleton & Co., New York.

Is the latest addition to the already well-filled ranks of the "International Scientific Series" and is every way worthy to be classed in it. The author, Monsieur Jolly, is as his name would indicate, a Frenchman and a very learned one as well. Archæology may be called one of the growing sciences, as it might fairly be said to have been originated by Boucher de Perthes in 1838, since he was the first to draw attention to and to scientifically study the relics of primeval man. Such books as this are welcome, for the science is yet one of the most obscure, and they serve to draw the popular attention to it. The book itself is gotten up in the well-known garb of its series and is about 360 pages long. Fully illustrated.

DANIEL WEBSTER. By Henry C. Lodge. Published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. Pp. 372. Price, $1.25.

This entertaining and instructive biography is the eighth volume of the "American Statesmen" series. The author is evidently an admirer of Webster, but he does not allow his admiration to carry him from the limits of impartiality. His opinion of other prominent men, however, is often rather forcibly expressed, as when he speaks of Randolph as the "sallow, lean, sickly Virginia planter, not many degrees removed mentally from the patients in Bedlam." A world of curious details of the great man's life are given, and a mass of information is compressed into the book, but everything is rendered easily accessible by an unusually copious index. Very readable.

INSECTS INJURIOUS TO FRUITS. By William Saunders, F. R. S. C. Published by J. B. Lippincott, Philadelphia. Pp 436.

The practical value of the present volume can hardly be overestimated. It is one of those which when once used, cannot afterward be done without. The descriptions are full and accurate and 440 pictures are given. The plan of the work is eminently sensible, each fruit's enemies being described together. For instance, the apple-tree is the first mentioned in the book. The author commences with the roots, and describes and gives methods of destroying all insects known to affect that part of the tree and thence proceeds to the fruit's foes, after giving accounts of the pests of the bark, leaves and other parts. The pear is next taken up and described in the same way, and so on through the entire list of fruits, winding up with the fig. The book, in short, is exactly fitted to the wants of the farmer, as, if any insect afflicts his fruit, he can in a moment find out all about it and how to kill it. There are two indexes, the first devoted to the fruits, while the second is an alphabetical list of all the topics treated. It is printed on heavy paper, with good type and is enclosed in a handsome but strong binding.

HOT PLOWSHARES. By Albion W. Tourgee Published by Fords, Howard & Hulbert, New York. Price, $1.50. Pp. 610.

"Hot Plowshares" completes that series of historical novels, begun by Judge Tourgee in "A Fool's Errand," and which have illustrated so forcibly and graphically the era of our civil war—the causes that led to it and the consequences resulting from it. It has already been perused by the readers of Judge Tourgee's magazine, *The Continent*, but there are thousands of others—lovers of fiction as well as students of American history—who will read it with pleasure.

EXTEMPORE SPEECH. By Rev. William Pittenger. Published by National School of Elocution and Oratory, Philadelphia. Price, $1.50. Pp. 275.

The author of this volume has had many years of practical experience in teaching, and is now instructor in the institution which publishes his book. It will be found a valuable accessory by those who are studying or wish to study oratory. Preachers, lawyers and others whose business lies in like directions will get plenty of help from it.

RECENT WONDERS OF ELECTRICITY. Edited by Henry Greer. Published by New York College of Electrical Engineering. Price, paper, $2. Pp. 168.

This comprises papers on electricity, lighting, magnetism, telegraphy, telephony, etc, written by such distinguished scientists as Siemens, DuMoncel and Thomson. There is an abundance of illustrations and they are generally good. The papers are mostly good, though some few are rather technical. Those persons interested in electricity will find this book valuable for reference.

NATURAL CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. By C. E. Page. Published by Fowler & Wells, New York. Pp. 278. $1.

This book does not confine itself to the disease mentioned, but treats of a number of others, including "Bright's disease." The method advocated by the author is somewhat unique in character, as he maintains that a strictly natural regimen is not only preventive, but curative of all disorders, so long as a restoration to health is possible; and this, too, at stages subsequent to what are, in a general practice, held to be incurable. The book is written from a somewhat radical standpoint, but it will well repay a careful perusal even by those who feel obliged to dissent from some of its conclusions. It is designed for popular reading not only, but as a text-book for physicians of all schools, the most intelligent of whom are coming more and more to realize the importance of hygiene as an aid to, not as principal treatment of, all disorders.

FOR THE MAJOR. By Constance Fenimore Woolson. Published by Harper & Brothers, New York. Pp. 208.

This is another book from the pen of the author of "Anne." The scene is laid in the South and the characters are members of the old and aristocratic families. The descriptions of life are vividly interesting and the book is extremely readable. The book is gotten up very prettily and has six illustrations.

FROM THE PYRENEES TO THE PILLARS OF HERCULES. By Henry Day. Published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. Pp. 250.

This is a record of travel in that almost unknown land, Spain. The author is evidently much opposed to Catholicism and is very progressive in sentiment, but he does not allow himself to be run away with, and treats everything in a fair, impartial manner. Many curious items can be learned, and a pretty good idea of an old-fashioned country. According to the author crooked sticks are used as plows all over the country. The book is not chronological, but gives each place a chapter to itself. The binding is neat and there is a handsome engraving of Gibraltar.

GERMANY SEEN WITHOUT SPECTACLES. By Henry Ruggles. Published by Lee & Shepard, Boston. Pp. 296.

The author of this book has apparently become so tired of hearing America "run down" that he has come out squarely with his opinion of the land of students and lager. The sight of women working in the fields has raised his ire to no small hight. His style of writing is very pleasant, events and things being told of in a manner which is extremely "taking." However, patriotic Americans will probably enjoy its perusal much more than the equally patriotic natives of Deutschland. There is a chapter devoted to the sugar beet, the author thinking it would prove a success in the United States. The binding looks well, besides having the vastly superior qualification of being strong and substantial.

"E. A." ABROAD. By Elizabeth A. Connor. Published by W. E. Dibble & Co., Cincinnati. Pp. 372.

This is a republication of a series of European letters written for the Cincinnati *Commercial*. The author made one in a Cook's party, and describes her experiences in going over ground familiar to the many "Cookies" of the United States, thus making a book which will be eagerly welcomed by them. She writes in an entertaining style, and has a profound contempt for the manners of the English—a contempt which she is nowise chary of showing. The book is well bound and neatly printed.

TOPICS OF THE TIME. Studies in Biography. Edited by T. M. Coan. Published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. Pp. 180. 25 cents. Paper.

This volume, like its predecessor, "Social Problems," consists of articles from various magazines. A number of celebrated people are biographized in the volume, chief among whom are Gambetta, Swift and George Sand.

SHEAVES. A Collection of Poems. By Harriet Converse. Published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

This pretty little volume of 160 pages is, as its title indicates, a gathering together of stray bits of poetry upon all kinds of subjects. Many of them are exceedingly musical, and while none have any very strong, earnest ring, most will bear reading in idle hours, and will give pleasure by their pure sentiment and easy flow. The book is printed upon fine paper, in clear type, which attracts at the first sight.

ROYAL GRACE AND ROYAL GIFTS. By Frances Ridley Havergal. Published by Anson D. F. Randolph & Co., New York.

The aim of this little book, the author says, is to lead Christians, morning by morning, not only to keep, but to seek, recognise and delight in God's commandments. Each division contains thoughts for each day of the month, the reading of which would tend to strengthen the individual in well-doing. It would, doubtless, be found a pleasant and helpful companion by all Christians.

AN IDYL OF THE WAR. THE GERMAN EXILES AND OTHER POEMS. By Ellwood L. Kemp, A. B. Published by John E. Potter & Co., Philadelphia.

The German Exiles is a story told in verse, and is based upon the incidents which attended the expulsion of the Germans from the Rhenish Palitinate, and the subsequent settlement of a great number of them in Pennsylvania. The author is endeavoring to give the world some idea of these people of whom he thinks very little is really known. The story is an effort to depict their patriotism in the late conflict between the North and South.

LIBRARIES AND READERS. By W. E. Foster, Librarian of the Providence Public Library. Published by F. Leypoldt, New York.

This is a small volume on the best means of obtaining the culture which is to be derived through books and reading. Beginning with some happy thoughts on personal adaptation in directions of study, the author leads on to the way the reader will most surely find lively interest in subjects widening indefinitely as he proceeds. As to the methods recommended, we must refer our readers to the book itself, which includes as much valuable counsel as could well be put between the covers of so small a volume.

LIBRARIES AND SCHOOLS. Papers selected by S. S. Green, Librarian of the Free Public Library, Worcester, Mass. Published by F. Leypoldt, New York.

This is a small book of the same size as the preceding one, and carries forward the thoughts and objects in that. It consists of a series of schedule papers on the relations of the public library to the public schools, by Charles Francis Adams, Mr. Green, editor of the work, Mr. R. C. Metcalf and Wm. E. Foster. The directions of discussion in these pages are libraries as means of education, the best use to make of them, their relations to the school system and the best books to read. The authors of these papers and the topics treated are sufficient proof of the value and interest of the work.

A DAKOTA BELLE.

The Iowa State Register Narrates an Instance Not Uncommon Among the Young Ladies of Dakota.

A good illustration of a young woman's shrewdness, the good fortune that comes to those who help themselves, and the unwholesome "craze" of the newspapers of the day to make every active, sensible girl out a heroine, is found in the plain statement of facts as to the story of "Belle Clinton, the Dakota Pioneer Girl." A wonderful story of her self-sacrifice and courage is told by a Chicago paper in glowing terms. It is copied into several of the State papers, and finally has been put into the "patent outsides." The facts are these: Belle Clinton's name is Sally Hamilton. Her home is near Marshalltown. She graduated a number of years ago from the college at Ames and became a school ma'm. After three years of teaching she wearied of is, and at a classmate had married and gone to Dakota with her husband to take up a homestead claim, and had written her enthusiastic letters urging her to come also, she left her school, and proposed to two young men who were going to "team it" to Dakota that Summer that they should take herself and sister with them. The journey from Marshalltown, Ia., to Mitchell, D. T., undertaken as a sort of camping-out adventure, is all the roughing-it that Miss Hamilton ever did. She was met at Mitchell by her friends and taken right to their home. She decided in a fortnight to take up a homestead claim adjoining theirs. Her friends' house is a few yards from the line that divides the two homesteads. She had a comfortable house of one room built a few yards the other side. She boards and sleeps at her friends' house, and after breakfast she takes her books or sewing over to her room and stay, until dinner, and returns after dinner until supper-time. The two houses are within easy speaking distance. Her room is very comfortably and prettily furnished, and occasionally a lady friend has spent the night with her "across the fence;" but she is never alone. She walks very little, riding with her friends to Town, or about her land when she chooses, for pleasure. As for "hardship, isolation, self-sacrifice, manual labor,"—pioneer life—Miss Sally knows nothing about it from experience.

The homestead law requires that six months of every year for five years shall be spent "on the ground." She goes West in May and stays through the golden October days. She spends the Summer in a delightful climate, and with an old school friend, reads a great deal, does all her sewing, and comes back to Iowa to spend the Winter. When the five years are over she will own as valuable a quarter section as there is near Mitchell. She is a slight young woman, short in stature, 25 years of age, and has a "smart" air about her; but there is no heroic endurance or the impress of thrilling adventure in her face. The result of the Chicago paper's story was that she received over 225 letters addressed to Belle Clinton, inquiring about Dakota and asking advice about immigrating. And she has so increased the number of emigrants over a certain Iowa railroad that the general manager has given her a life pass, so that her annual trip costs her nothing for rail fare and accommodations. "Some men have greatness thrust upon them."

Cross-eyed Car Horses.

"Cross eyes? Yes, there's something in the idea," said a Chestnut street car driver to a Philadelphia *Times* reporter, when interrogated as to the effect of the electric light on the horses "I was raised among horses, but I never saw a cross-eyed one. Now, I don't say as these'uns look cross-eyed, but they act so. Why, when we gets down to Front street and swings 'round to Walnut the horses often has to be changed to the other side to prevent 'em crowding each other. Does it interfere with the business? Well, I should say it did. The two horses look for passengers on the same side, you see. Do the horses see the passengers? Yes, they are on the lookout, same as the drivers. I don't know what this cross-eyedness may lead to. Some of the boys was a sayin' to-night that John Norton, the stable boss, had to change the feed boxes of some of the horses on the night line to the off side, so the cross-eyed horses could find them. If this electric light freckles the girls, on Chestnut street, it is not so queer that it injures the horses' eyes."

Russian Railways.

New York Sun.

Russia is making slow but sure progress in the construction of her railways. The lines are generally of some commercial or strategic value. They are constructed partly for economical purposes and partly in order to give work to the immense number of Russian engineers who are without employment, and who, together with the whole of the Russian press, have long been bitterly complaining of the concessions granted to foreigners. The Government has apparently decided to give the preference in future to Russian contractors, and, if the requisite capital cannot be obtained from private sources, to grant large subsidies.

That is Really So, By Gum!

Burlington Free Press.

"Oh dear!" sighed Mrs. P., with a toothache, "Why can't people be born without teeth?" "If you will reflect a moment, my dear," replied Mr. P., "you will be convinced that such is the fact."

For the Blade

THESE THREE.

(1st Corinthians. 3-13.)

Have Faith,
My heart!
'Tis a shield both front and rear;
It will banish every fear,
And bring sweet content, so dear.

Have Hope,
My heart!
'Tis to thee a precious boon;
'Twill dispel the deepest gloom,
And irradiate the tomb.

Have Charity,
My heart!
'Tis the cream of kindness human;
'Twill thy evil spirits leaven,
And lead thee in peace to Heaven.

OUILAH.

PAPER RAILROAD TIES.

An Invention Which, It is Said, Will Save American Forests.

A tall man, with sharp features and a thoughtful air, sat in a small study and gazed gravely at a brown object that lay at his feet.

"It is a paper railroad cross-tie," he said.

The reporter lifted it with some difficulty. It was of very close fibre, and so highly polished that it resembled rosewood. Its inventor tapped it with his nail, and said:

"It doesn't look much like paper, does it?"

"It seems more like iron. Is it possible that it is made of paper?"

"Oh, yes; almost anything can now be made of paper. A paper ball can be rendered so solid that nothing will indent it but a diamond tool. Car wheels are now made of paper. Its strength is astonishing. You can suspend 330 pounds from a Bank of England note and it will not part. Bath tubs, pots, plates, knives, forks, cooking stoves, printing presses, steam engines and chimneys are made of paper nowadays, and there is absolutely no limit to the uses to which it may be put."

"Have paper cross-ties ever been used?"

"Not yet. The cross-tie is my invention."

"How did you happen to think of it?"

"Well, I didn't happen to think of it, exactly. I started out deliberately to invent a substitute for the wooden cross-tie or sleeper, and I kept steadily at it until I was successful. My attention was first called to the matter by the outcry raised by the newspapers against the destruction of our forests. The report of the Forestry Congress proved beyond a shadow of doubt that before many years it would be impossible to supply the demand for wooden sleepers. Can you believe that nearly 70,000,000 railroad ties are used every year? That is enough to build a solid corduroy road around the world. More than 10,000 miles of new railroad were built last year. The life of a wooden tie is only five years, and constant repairs are necessary. To supply the demand for the great railroad system of the country it is necessary to chop down 300,000 acres of forest a year! It takes 100 years to grow trees to maturity, and we cut down millions and millions of them every year. How long can it last? These are the figures presented by the statisticians of the Forestry Congress, and adopted by that body.

"They taught me a wholesome lesson," the inventor continued, smiling gently and drumming on the tie, "and I improved it. I made up my mind that I would find some substitute for wood. Railroad men all over the country have been trying to do this for years. They have tried cross-ties of granite, iron, steel and glass. All failures. Besides being very expensive, they were too rigid, and knocked the rolling stock all to pieces. The rails could not be fastened readily, either, so they were all given up. Meanwhile wooden ties were constantly getting higher in price, and I was trying to hit upon a substitute. I remember one morning I conceived what I thought at the time would be a brilliant idea. It had been my habit—I was living in a small Town in Massachusetts—to walk out on the railroad track while worrying over the problem and I had noticed that the wooden ties, though decayed at the ends, were apparently sound and hard in the middle. My scheme was to construct a machine that would saw the ties in two in the middle. Then I proposed to turn the two sections of the tie about, so that the sound ends would be under the rails. I meant to clamp the tie in the middle with a dog. Seems like rather a wild scheme, now doesn't it? Well, the day after my conception of this plan I went out on the railroad with a hatchet and chopped into the middle of a number of the ties. I found every one of them in an advanced state of decay. The outside of the tie was a sort of shell, and seemed solid and hard. The sun had dried it off rapidly on the outside, after it had been wet, but the moisture had slowly soaked through the body of the tie and rotted it away. I gave it up for a time. I could think of nothing feasible. I saw gangs of men who were employed by the railroad companies constantly repairing and putting in new ties. This was another expense to be added to the cost of the short-lived wooden sleepers.

"Then I thought of paper. There are scores of mills in the country where paper, straw, prairie grass and other fibrous substances are converted into straw boards. The process is simple. The straw is reduced to a pulp and run out into boards. These straw boards are sold all over the country as substitutes for wood. My invention utilizes straw board. The cross-tie is constructed of sheets or layers of paper or straw board, laid one upon another, cemented and compressed into molds. It makes a perfect cross-tie. It is practically water and fire-proof, as it is manufactured under 500 degrees of heat. Atmospherical changes have no effect on it. It can be made as cheap as wood at the present time, and will last at least 25 years. One paper tie will outwear five wooden ones, and will render better service, because it does not rot and there is no danger of spreading rails. The accident to the Long Branch train last year was due, according to the official investigation, to spreading rails. The wooden ties had decayed so that the spikes that held the rails were loose."

"Will the paper tie take a spike? It seems like iron."

"It will take a spike as readily as wood, and hang to it, too. There is plenty of 'give' to the paper tie, so that the rolling stock of a railroad will not suffer. They are of uniform size, and weigh a little more than wood."

"Suppose straw-board goes up in value?"

"It doesn't make any difference. The tie can be made of any fibrous substance capable of being reduced to pulp—prairie grass, for instance. But how can the straw give out? It takes a hundred years to grow a tree, while straw grows every year. In the Northwest they burn straw in vast quantities every year so as to get it out of the way. The paper tie must be adopted ere long from sheer necessity. We can't go on chopping down trees forever. The paper tie deadens sound. Col. F. K. Hain will shortly introduce it on the elevated road. It is a pretty good thing, I guess, eh?" asked the inventor, and again he smiled and drummed on the tie with his finger nails.

A Puzzled Jury.

Ogdensburg Journal.

Gen. R. W. Judson tells a good story. It was of a case in the United States District Court at Albany many years ago. A patent-right suit was on before Judge Nelson. William H. Seward was counsel on one side. In summing up he occupied a whole day. Peter Cagger came in while he was talking, and after listening an hour turned to a learned lawyer and inquired; "What the devil is Seward talking about?" The counsel on the other side made a long speech and the Judge charged. After the jury had been out about two hours they came into court, and the foreman said: "Your Honor, the jury would like to ask a question." Judge—"You can proceed." Foreman—"Well, your Honor, we would like to know what this suit is about?"

Crab-Like Progress.

Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

Young Democrats must learn to march backwards if they would keep step to the music of their party.

A STORY OF "SAFETY" TOMPKINS.

How a Contractor Once Tried to Bribe the Quartermaster of Sherman's Staff.

Washington Correspondence of Philadelphia Record.

"I am glad you said what you did last week," said a prominent New York lawyer to-day, "about the Nickersons and Morrows being exceptions to a very general rule. The army and navy are full of good men—men who will compare favorably with the best in other pursuits, and it's an outrage to parade a black sheep or two now and then as representatives of an able, educated, upright and valuable class of men, most of whom have served their country with unfaltering zeal I recall many honest faces as I sit here—faces, some of them, that were dust years ago.

"Perhaps the most typical—certainly the most interesting—is that of Col. Tompkins, who was for a time Depot Quartermaster at New York during the war. A queer character, a good business man, and a good soldier, he had served for years on the frontier, where he had picked up a great deal of flesh, a blunt, brusque manner, and a string of oaths such as few teamsters could equal. He was as patriotic as George Washington and as honest as Aristides. I remember him as a great red-faced, bald-headed mountain of flesh in his shirt-sleeves, vigorously fighting the heat on the hottest day. He was directing one of the largest business enterprises in New York. He was hiring and loading from three to 30 vessels a day, of all sizes and at all prices from $100 to $3,000 or $4,000 a day. He seemed to do it as easily as though he had been conducting a small transaction in garden truck. He knew his business and himself thoroughly, and he got along very comfortably despite his incessant profanity. One afternoon he chartered half a dozen first-class vessels from a man who was then one of the biggest shipping merchants in New York City. He became famous afterwards. The next morning Colonel Tompkins found an envelope on his table containing a check for $500 payable to bearer and signed by the shipping merchant, whose name was good for a hundred times that amount. Tompkins said something to himself, but nothing aloud. Presently the shipping merchant bowed himself into the room with a lively expectation of favors to come. Without a preliminary word Colonel Tompkins held out the $500 check, with:

"'Did you write that?' in stern, heavy tones.

"'Why, yes,' said the merchant, 'a little gift—'

"'What do you take me for?' broke in Tompkins sternly, with an oath. 'You've mistaken your man.' And then, handing the discomfited merchant the check, he turned to his Orderly. 'Orderly,' he said, 'do you see that man?' 'Yes, sir,' responded the Orderly. 'Never allow him to show his face inside that door again, and put him outside of it now as quickly as possible.'"

You may be sure the Orderly obeyed. Oh, he was a fine old Spartan, was Col. Tompkins.

The Beater Beaten.

From Chaff.

A farmer came into a grocery store the other day and exhibited to the eyes of an admiring crowd an enormous egg about six inches long, which he avowed to have been laid by one of his own hens. He had it packed in cotton, and wouldn't allow any one to handle it for fear of breaking the phenomenon. The grocery man examined it with the rest, and, intending to chaff the countryman, said:

"Pshaw! I've got something in the egg line that will beat that."

"I'll bet you $5 you haven't," said the countryman, getting excited.

"Take it up," said the groceryman, and going behind the counter he brought out a wire egg beater. "There is something in the egg line that will beat it, I guess," said he, reaching out for the stakes.

"Hold on there," said the farmer, "let's see you beat it," and he handed it to the grocer. The latter held out his hand for it, but dropped it in surprise on the counter, where it broke two soup plates and a platter. It was of solid iron, painted white.

"Some folks think they're darnation cute," murmured the farmer as he pocketed the stakes and lit out, but 'tain't no use buckin' against the solid facts."

Gen. Sherman's Sad Ways.

Washington Republican.

"Speaking of the running out of Town, do you know I saw a funny sight yesterday in front of the Ebbit House?"

"No, what was it?"

"A very illustrious General, stopping a young lady just as she was stepping from her carriage, and saluting her with resonant osculation in the presence of a crowd of gentlemen. 'How dare you, General!' she exclaimed, turning as red as a rose, and casting upon him a look of indignation. 'Tut, tut, little one,' said the General, never flinching. 'I am old enough to be your grandfather. Don't lose your temper, ha, ha.' I don't believe the old gentleman will kiss in that quarter again, though, his reception was so chilling."

"Who was he?"

"Oh, I wouldn't like to say. When I tell you, however, that he has done more promiscuous kissing in public and private during the past 10 years than any man in Washington, you may recognize the photograph."

The Proper Position for Sleeping.

London World.

A German, Baron Reichenbach, has occupied many years in studying the art of bed-making, or rather bed-placing, and maintains that improperly placed beds will shorten a man's life.

If a mere magnet exercises an influence on sensitive persons, the earth's magnetism must certainly make itself felt on the nervous life of man. In whatever hemisphere, you may always sleep with your feet to the equator, and let your body lie "true as a needle to the pole."

The proper direction of the body is of the utmost importance for the proper circulation of the blood, and many disturbances in the organisms have been cured by simply placing the bolster in a different point of the compass from that it had occupied. But such as have hitherto been in the habit of sleeping with their heads where their feet ought to be ought to take to heart the example of the late Dr. Eischwester, of Magdeburg, who died recently at the age of 109 years.

The most unhealthy position, we are told, is when the body lies due east and west. Some observers assure us that to sleep in such a posture is tantamount to committing suicide, and that diseases are often aggravated by deviations from the proper postures.

An English Mushroom Bed.

London World.

The gardens at Aswarby Park, Lincolnshire, the seat of Sir T. Whichcote, have long been famous for the excellence of their mushrooms. At the present time there is to be seen at Aswarby a bed 30 feet long, 3 feet wide, and 3 feet in hight, which is growing a succession of young mushrooms, and from which a cutting of 60 pounds weight was made last week. Lord Portman manages to get mushrooms all the year round from his gardens at Bryanston; and it is only for a very short time that Lady Rolle is unable to procure them from her magnificent gardens at Bicton.

A Larger Elephant than Jumbo.

London Times.

There has just arrived at Liverpool, consigned to a local naturalist, an elephant which is perhaps the largest captive animal in the world, for, though not quite so high as Jumbo, it is more bulky, weighing nearly five tons. Its trunk at the thickest part has a circumference of 3½ feet.

A Lover of Flowers.

Summerville Journal.

"Yes," said Mrs. Towser, as she expatiated upon the beauties of her flower garden, "I have given it great care, and if you come over in a week or two I expect to be able to show you some beautiful scarlet pneumonias."

For the BLADE.

THE FIRST GRAY HAIR.

BY J. N. MATTHEWS.

And thou hast come at last,
Thou baleful issue of the buried years—,
Sad fruitage of the past,—
Root-nurtured in a loam of hopes and fears;
I hail thee, but I hate thee, lurking there,
Thou first gray hair.

Thou soft and silken coil,
Thou milk-white blossom in a midnight tress!
Out from the alien soil,
I'll pluck thee in thine infant tenderness,
As the rude husbandman uproots the tare,
Thou first gray hair.

Of all the fleecy flock,
Thou art the one to loathe and to despise;
The cheat within the shock,
The mould that on the early harvest lies,
The mildew on the blossoms of the pear,—
The first gray hair.

And thou the Judas art,
The tattler of old Time, who doth betray
The weary, worn-out heart,
Ere yet we dare to dream of its decay;
Thou art a hint of wreck beyond repair,
The first gray hair.

OLD AND NEW.

The Novel of the Past and of To-Day.

Brooklyn Eagle.

"Since my eyes gave out," remarked the old man sadly, as he scrutinized the books on the reviewer's table, "since my eyes gave out I haven't been able to do any readin' and I've lost the run of the present style of novel. Are they much different than they were when I was a boy?"

"They havn't changed any," replied the reviewer kindly. "I should say they were the same now they were 20 years ago"

"Does the pretty girl say 'Alphonze, I love but thee!' and fall on her knees and pray high heaven to spare him when he jumps overboard to rescue her hated rival from a shark? I used to get right up and turn around when I came to that part. Have they altered it in any way?"

"That is the point on which the last novel turned," murmured the reviewer. "Only it wasn't a shark. He saves the hated rival when she is threatened by an alligator. They go mostly on Indians lately."

"That's it," exclaimed the old man, with glistening eyes. "The same old business. The brave trapper says, 'Back to thy wigwam, savage, or by the settin' sun I had slew thee with these hands, ere thou hadst laid impious touch upon the pale daughter of the white face!' and then the Indian skiuddles out and sets up jobs on the girl's young lover. Oh, I'm onto all that style. When I used to read these things I wanted to cover myself over with red paint and tear the hair out of the plaster on the walls."

"And the Indians catch the girl, and the young lover crawls up the night before they are going to burn her at the stake and cuts the ropes and puts her on the neck of a pony, springs up behind her and, with a demoniac laugh, speeds away to his mountain fastness. That's the idea!" and the reviewer, who had imbibed the old man's enthusiasm, rubbed his hands and forgot his debts.

"I don't see how them writers think of all these things," pondered the old man. "Then there was the fellow who used to defy the millionaire father and run away with the girl and get married in his overhauls. Do you ever hear how he made out to get another job?"

"He's just the same he was when you were a boy. The only difference is he makes a fortune in Wall street now, and then takes the father in as junior partner in some scheme that lands them both in a jail, and the girl elopes with an actor."

"Of course, you've got to expect some improvement as you grow older," conceded the old man with a sigh. "The world don't stand still. How about the murderer, nowadays? Does the young man with broad shoulders take him by the neck and say, 'Hound, thou hast forfeited thy dastardly life, but in the light of the happiness that has dawned upon me through the miscarriage of thy machination, I let thee go!' And then does murderer slink away and fall into the water as he crosses the canal? That's another thing that used to trip me every rattle. I've seen the time I have bored a hole in the cellar floor with the top of my head over that business."

"He's the same old murderer," replied the reviewer. There hasn't been any change in him, except that once in a while he turns out to be an Irish informer, is paid for his testimony, gets drunk on the profits and dies of delirium tremens."

"That's a new death for him," remarked the old man. "But I suppose they get stuck for something fresh once in a while and have to keep up with the demands of the times. How about the old bank President who wouldn't forgive his daughter when she ran away with the honest young pirate?"

"By the way, there is something new about him!" exclaimed the reviewer. "They used to make him die of apoplexy, but under the new laws they have the cashier default and take away all the old man's property to pay the depositors. Then the pirate brings out a lot of gold cups and starts the old man in another bank, and they all get rich together."

"I don't think that's as good as the other," complained the old man, shaking his head. "Apoplexy was more sure, and it didn't give him a chance to default on the unsuspectin' pirate."

"That's so," admitted the reviewer.

"Then there was the young girl who took in sewin' rather'n marry the old gentleman with the gout. Is she gettin' pretty stiddy work all the time now, or does she marry the objec' of her choice?"

"Oh, that's all been calcimined and whitewashed," retorted the reviewer. "Now, she is taken with diftheria and dies in the young man's arms."

"Thank God I've lost my eyesight!" ejaculated the old man, fervently. "Not any of that onto my plate, please. Why, sir, I've enjoyed that young girl's makin' shirts for a cent apiece until my handkerchief gave out. And then her bein' insulted by her employer's son until she had to give up that store and peg shoes where she was found by the distracted lover and married by a justice of the peace and taken to his elegant brown stone mansion. Have they busted all that up?"

"I haven't seen anything of it lately," replied the reviewer.

"Then I don't want any more novels in my soup!" growled the old man, outraged beyond description. "They've spoiled the whole business! I jest banked on that girl, and if what you tell me is all so, none of my children read any more novels until they get back to old healthy tone!" and the old man stalked out to raise a row at home and put down novel reading until the heroine should get back into the shirt trade.

A Shade Higher.

Wall Street News.

It was a Poughkeepsie woman. She had been down to the fire, witnessed the destruction of a grocery, and, as she hurried back home, she called out to her husband who stood at the gate:

"John! oh! John, git the kerosene can, and——!"

"What is it?—what's up?" he asked.

"Oh! John, git the kerosene can, and take 10 cents, and hurry down to Smith's and buy every cent of it in ile!"

"What for?"

"Why, Taylor's grocery got fire and is all burned down, and he lost a whole barrel of kerosene ile, and prices will go screaming up till poor folks will have to burn a rag in a dish of pork fat!"

Buying a Farm With Tomatos.

Savannah Times.

"We were shown this morning a variety of tomatos grown upon the Thunderbolt road, upon a tract of land which has not not been under cultivation for a number of years. Some of these tomatos were as large as the Corwin apples, and brought exceedingly good prices. Twenty-two boxes were shipped this morning by special order to a large restaurant in New York. The party, a colored man, has cleared enough off his tomato patch to buy the land, which has been rented for the past year, and been planted by him since last October."

NEW MEXICO.

The Progress of the Santa Fe Celebration—Big Mining Suit.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

SANTA FE, N. M., June 8.

The Tertio-millenial celebration is to be held in Santa Fe, beginning July 2 and ending August 2. It is claimed by those residing here, that Santa Fe is the oldest City in the United States—older than San Augustine, Fla.,—by some years, and to look at this City you would readily believe the claim to be true. Were it not for the Palace Hotel, First and Second National Banks and about 15 American residences, Catholic Hospital, Brother's College, Presbyterian, Episcopal, Methodist and Congregational Churches, you could well imagine this City to be as old as the City of Jerusalem, and, until very recently, much filthier; except where the native population comes in contact with the American and Spanish, many have neither manners nor decency.

THE NATIVES.

This City is not incorporated and the native population will not allow it to be, they being in the ascendency in the population of about five to our one and, of course, can outvote the Americans. They, as a class, are very clannish and strong in their prejudices. It will be many years before the Americans will be able to induce them to adopt progressive ideas, yet that will in time be accomplished, from the fact that the "leaven" is here in the form of as fine Spanish and American ladies and gentlemen as can be found anywhere in the East, who are workers for the public good, and who overlook the faults of the native population, depending on the force of example to cause them to change their ways.

BUILDINGS.

This City is one of adobe buildings, constructed of mud and cut grass, made into brick, or, more properly speaking, "adobies," nine inches wide, five thick and 18 long, and dried in the sun. Of buildings erected of this kind of material, some when whitewashed on the outside, resemble an Eastern brick kiln, when plastered over with mud, ready for burning. There is a door cut in and also a window, but so high up that no one can see in or out. The windows in former years had iron rods or bars across them like those in a jail.

THE CELEBRATION.

This old City, Santa Fe, is to have its celebration of the first settlement of European occupation, which it is claimed will illustrate three distinctive civilizations. First, are the "Pueblo" or Village Indians, called "the direct descendants of the Aztecs," though the last statement I do not believe, and in my future letters I will explain why I differ from the claimants of that statement. Second, stand the Spaniards, who next occupied this country. Third, appear the American element, with its elements of modern progress. It is claimed for this city that age, beauty of location, a City of homes, give it equality and precedence over any City of the entire Rocky Mountains, though I do not admire this City as I do Las Vegas, Albuquerque, Socorro or Silver City.

The program adopted is simply immense. If the quarter of it is carried out it will be well worthy a visit from all parts of the United States.

THE PROGRAM.

The first day is to be the grand opening; the second day, Indian dances, games, and races; third day, national salute, military and civic parade; fourth day, sham fight by Zuni Indians, and exhibition of their rites and ceremonies; fifth day, native Mexican games, dancing, juggling, including "Pelota de Chusco;" sixth day horse races; Eighth day, pioneers' meeting and horse races and Indian games.

Tenth to the fifteenth, onsets of games, racing and show Indian battles. The ancient days of the Spanish chivalry revived—a mounted turnout, in which Mexican caballeros will vie with each other in courage and skill, and the game of tilting in the ring. Also the Lagunas and Mescalaros give exhibition of their skill with lance, etc.

The 18th, 19th and 20th of July will be the most important days to the educated, the historians and curiosity seekers. There is too much in these three days to describe.

The G. A. R. is to come from Denver, July 31, and stay till August 2.

EXHIBITS.

In addition to all that has been outlined, there will be an extensive mineral exhibit of the ores of the territory, and also an exhibit of the stock, vegetables, cereals and fruits. For these exhibits a building is erected 69x480 feet, which will be ready for occupancy by the 15th. Invitations have been sent to all the Governors of the States and Territories, the President and Cabinet, members of Congress, all the editors in the United States, Canada and Old Mexico. Ten Governors, part of the President's Cabinet and a large number of Congressmen have answered that they will be present during the exposition.

THE NEW MEXICAN MINING CASE.

An important legal controversy occurred yesterday, concerning a valuable copper mine in a land grant, now claimed by a compay, called the "Canon del Agua" (pronounced *Canyon del Ah-woh*). As there are points in this case that are of special interest that will give the Eastern attorneys an insight to the severe penalties that a Judge will inflict to inforce his ideas of law, I will give as succinct a statement of the facts as I get them from the parties on both sides, paper and testimony to enable them to form an opinion of their own. Judge S. B. Axtel, of Ohio, is the Chief Justice and Judge of the District Court of the District in which the suit is pending, and is exercising some extraordinary powers and ultra measures to accomplish his purposes, having committed to jail both claimants of the mine and their lawyers, for what he calls "a contempt of court" for not disclosing what advice their clients and what their clients should have said to them, and because the lawyers would not say what advice they gave they were imprisoned and disbarred from practicing their profession. If the course of Judge Axtel is sustained, and the precedent adopted in the East, half the lawyers, I take it, would soon be in jail and disbarred.

THE FACTS IN THIS CASE

are as follows:

The Canon del Agua grant was claimed to have been made in 1844. Its eastern boundary, as given in all the original papers and in the claim of Jose Serafim Ramerez to Congress, is the Canon del Agua Spring, which is a well known place, but this spring by the survey, is now made the southern boundary of the grant, and the eastern boundary of the grant has been—it is claimed—fraudulently extended some three miles east of the Spring. The boundaries of the grant as originally given, included land "only fit for pasture," but by extending it some three miles east, it is made to embrace a rich and valuable mining district, and the old mining Town of Real de San Francisco, which in 1844 contained some 5,000 to 6,000 people. On this part of the grant which—it is claimed—has been fraudulently extended, exists one of the largest and most valuable copper mines in the world, the Lake Superior mines being small in comparison. This mine, it is claimed, by Oteros, present claimant, was granted by the Mexican Government to Don Antonio Jaquez, Marian V., Luis A., and Antonio Jose Otero, who discovered the mine in the early part of 1846. The original papers I find are in the Surveyor General's Office of New Mexico.

THE TESTIMONY

now taken in this case discloses the following facts: This mine was claimed by the Oteros and was made the basis of this fraudulent survey by falsely representing that it was an old mine discovered and located over a hundred years ago by the great grandfather of Jose Serafim Ramerez.

In the suit instituted by the United States to set aside the fraudulent patent obtained for the lands and mine covered by the so-called fraudulent survey, the testimony on behalf of the United States shows that an affidavit was filed perporting to be that of Melquiades Ramerez, but Ramerez says that it is a forgery, that he never knew of or heard of such a grandfather in his family and that this mine never did belong to their family. Don Antonio Jaquez who has been one of the Chief Justices of the State of Chihuahua (She-wah-wah) for more than 20 years, testifies this mine never belonged to Ramerez, but was worked by himself and friend up to the occupation of the Territory of New Mexico by the United States forces. This testimony on behalf of the United States is supported by men of the highest standing in this Territory, such as Don Felip Delgado, V. Garcia, N. Gonzales, Hons. Trinidad Romero and Francisco Perea, late M. C.'s.

The Otero mine is the key note to the whole fraudulent survey. High public officials were parties to the expansion of the original boundaries, from what was confirmed by Congress, so that by some means they got the patent, that the Canon del Agua Company now owns, and which the Government seeks to set aside. If the Government is successful, it will open up a mineral belt that will rival Leadville. That portion which was not confirmed by Congress, but surveyed, I am told, by or under W. W. Griffin, the Surveyor General of New Mexico, and which by some means was patented, is worth millions of dollars for the mines, gold, silver and copper that are in it. If this suit is sustained by the United States, it opens the door against all other land grants whose boundaries have been extended. The Oteros claimed this one mine, and when the Canon del Agua Company were working it, the product from the smelters was from five to 10 tons of copper per day.

TAKING POSSESSION.

One day at noon, when all the men left the mine to go to dinner, the Oteros walked in and took possession of the mine and held it. The Canon del Agua Company, procured, on May 22, 1883, an exparte order for an injunction to restrain the Oteros, their agents and attorneys from holding the mine against the Company and compel them to redeliver it to the Company. Notwithstanding this writ, the Oteros held the mine. This enraged the Chief Justice, whom it is said "declared that he would restore that mine before he proceeded in the case if it cost him his official position as Judge." Notice was served upon the Oteros, and Judge Francis Downs, of this City, who is also attorney for the United States, William H. Vincent and John F. Bostwick, of Las Vegas, ordering them to appear before Chief Justice Axtel in chambers and purge themselves of contempt, it being alleged against the attorneys that they had advised the disobedience of the injunction. The attorneys were served with affidavits and interrogatories to answer. The first was, What is your occupation. Second—Have you been the legal advisers of M. O. Otero, M. A. Otero, jr., and Page B. Otero et al.? Third—Are you now the legal advisers of said persons or either of them? Fourth—Did you not, on the morning of the 23d of May, know an injunction had issued in this case? The fifth asks if they had seen bill on file. Sixth—Have you not advised the said Moriana S. Otero (and other defendants) to disregard said injunction and retain possession of the "Big Copper Mine?" If you answer yes, state when and to whom you gave such advice. Seven and eight are of the same purport, only shaped differently, and ask if the attorneys did not now consult between themselves, and if so, what about? Ninth, Have you had any conversation or consultation with the persons named in interrogatories "sixth" and "eighth," or with any or either of them relative to said injunction since the issuance thereof? If you answer yes, state fully what such conversation or consultation was and all about the same.

THE LAWYERS AND THE JUDGE.

In answer to these interrogatories the attorneys answered, stating that they were and had been the attorneys for the Oteros, but as to what conversation occurred between them and their clients concerning what their clients said to them in professional confidence, or what they said to their clients they declined to state. Judge Axtel then said, "Gentlemen, if you do not answer the interrogatories fully and say whether you advised your clients to disobey this injunction, I shall consider your disinclination to answer as an admission, and you must take the consequences." Judge Downs again said he stood upon his rights as an attorney, and if his refusal to disclose what his clients had said to him and he to them would be construed into an admission, it would so have to be, "for I deny the right of the Court or any power upon earth to compel me to divulge confidential conversation between myself and client."

The Judge then went on to say that he had fully made up his mind to restore this mine to the condition it was in before this suit was commenced. He then ordered the Oteros, except Mariana, Judge Downs, Bostwick and Vincent imprisoned in the jail of the County until the mine was restored, and to pay the costs of suit, and $250 attorneys' fees to the company's lawyers, and that the lawyers be suspended from practice. From this order of suspension the attorneys asked for an appeal and for the Judge to fix the bonds, to which allowance of appeal and to fix the bonds, he refused. The Judge ordered the Sheriff to take the parties to jail, which he did, and there they remain. Outside of a certain ring the people are very much incensed. The County Commissioners not being in sympathy with the Judge's action, ordered the Sheriff to board the prisoners at the Palace Hotel, the best hotel in the City. This hotel sends their meals to them every day. Wines, liquors and cigars are also supplied by sympathizing friends. The night they were placed in jail, about 100 of sympathizing citizens got the City brass band and serenaded the parties at the jail. It was reported that the parties had applied to the Governor to pardon them, but there is no truth in the statement. By Judge Axtel's extraordinary zeal on behalf of the Canon del Agua Company he has made himself very unpopular. There are now some serious charges being whispered around concerning the Judge and his conduct in this case, that, I am told, will soon be presented to the President. It is now known that certain persons whose influence were used to procure the Judge's confirmation from the Mexican element, are now outspoken against him, and do not confine their charges to this case alone.

The trouble is far from ended. I shall expect to send you some startling news ere many weeks are past.

W. B. SLOAN

A Liberal Quaker.

Wall Street News.

During Lee's invasion of Pennsylvania a Confederate Captain asked for a glass of milk at a Quaker farm-house and was charged two shillings for the same.

"I didn't suppose you Quakers cared to make money out of this wicked war," observed the officer, as he wiped his mouth.

"Thee judges harshly, my friend."

"But two bits for a glass of milk is outrageous."

"Tut! tut! friend. When thee comes to consider that some of thy comrades have stolen the cow, and others have carried off her hay, the charge for the milk must seem dictated by spirit of liberality."

The officer hurried on to take the rest of it out in beef.

"Poor Charlotta."

The ex-Empress Charlotte, of Mexico, sister of the King of the Belgians, is in a much more tranquil state of mind than formerly. Her splendid black hair has whitened, but her health is good, and she has recovered from the attack of madness which followed her being told of the execution of Maximilian. She is very fond of music, spending many hours in playing duets with one of her ladies of honor, and also shows much interest in her garden. When the weather is fine she walks a great deal in the park surrounding her Chateau de Bouchant, and plays with a dog which the Queen of the Belgians one day rescued from some boys who were tormenting it, and gave to her sister-in-law.

An Incentive.

Wall Street News.

"Just give my boy Daniel a farm up near Middletown," he remarked to a friend whom he met on the Erie train the other day.

"Is that so? Well, you do the fair thing by your boys."

"Y-e-s, I try to."

"Is Daniel ambitious?"

"No, and that's his only failing. As an incentive for him to buck in and make the chips fly, I took a mortgage back on the farm for two-thirds its value; Daniel has got to git up and hump, or I'll foreclose on him!"

The Fair Lydia.

Boston Transcript.

A Newport man last Winter entered a Boston horse car, and, seeing a familiar face, bowed politely, but received no token of recognition. He apologized, saying, "It is true I cannot call you by name, but I mistook you for an acquaintance. Your face is perfectly familiar to me." "Very likely," the lady blandly replied; "I am Lydia Pinkham."

Inadvertence.

Texas Siftings.

A stupid looking tramp knocked at on of the finest residences in Austin, and was received by the lady of the house. "What do you want?" "Please, 'm, give me a dime to buy a glass of bread; 'scuse me, I mean a loaf of beer."

Ward Less Versatile Than Hoadly.

Dayton Journal.

Durbin Ward is less versatile than Hoadly. He never belonged to but two parties—Whig and Democratic. Hoadly has paid bed money in nearly all of them.

Knots and Knots.

Lowell Citizen.

Jay Gould's new yacht makes 16 knots an hour. That is nothing compared with the number of knots that a fish line will make in itself in the same length of time.

Still Harping on Ohio.

Burlington Hawkeye.

The latest rumors from London say the Queen will soon abdicate. It is not definitely known who will be her successor, but probably some man from Ohio.

Practice Before Preaching.

Williamsport Grit.

The preachers who write and commit their sermons are the ones who practice what they preach.

Answers to Correspondents

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE's endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questionss remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondents' Department."

F. A., Ruthven, Ia.: Address Manuel Gonzalez, City of Mexico.

E. S. B., Mohican, O.: Write to Munn & Co., 37 Park Row, New York City.

Subscriber, Malta, O.: Write to Adjutant General, U. S. A., Washington, D. C.

W. A. T., St. Clair, Mo.: Write to E. F. Gambs, 21 South Fifth street, St. Louis, Mo.

H. B., Barker Creek, Mich.: Address N. H. Edgerton, 924 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, Pa.

N. D. H., Curtisville, Ind.: Write to R. Hoe & Co., New York, or Cincinnati Type Foundry, Cincinnati, O.

J. C., Mahomet, Ill.:
Tell me what the "S" stands for in U.S. Grant's name?

Simpson.

A. C., Little Marsh, Pa.: Address Secretary Pennsylvania Historical Society, Philadelphia, or Secretary New England Historical Society, Boston, Mass.

N. J., Washington, Kan.:
Please inform me when the postal card came into use in the United States.

The first cards were issued in May, 1873. The act authorizing their issue was passed June 8, 1872.

L. M. D., Keelville, Kan.:
Would you please state what is the largest yield of corn on record for one acre in the United States?

About 200 bushels. This was in South Carolina, where 200 pounds of guano and 300 pounds of plaster to the acre were used.

B. F. N., Aledo, Ill.:
Please state the number of killed, wounded and missing of both armies at the battle of Shilo.

Union loss—killed, 1,614; wounded, 7,721; prisoners, 3,963. Rebel loss—killed, 1,728; wounded, 8,012; prisoners, 959.

G. S., Wyman, Iowa: Texas Siftings is published in Austin; Wall Street News, New York; Peck's Sun, Milwaukee, Wis.; Free Press, Detroit, Mich.; Country Gentleman, Albany, N. Y.; Rural New Yorker, New York City; Arkansas Traveler, Conway, Faulkner County, Ark.

J. M. M., Chepstow, Ks.:
Will you please tell by what process calico prints are colored or stamped?

To describe all the operations of bleaching, calendering and printing would fill all the space allotted to this department.

J. C. C., Kennesaw, Ga.:
Will you please inform me the simplest way to make mucilage for sticking stamps to barrels?

Triturate one drachm powdered gum tragacanth in a mortar with six drachms glycerine; add by degrees, with constant trituration, 10 fluid ounces water.

F. J. C., Ford's Crossing, Ind.:
Can you give Dick's cure for dyspepsia?

Mix together one-half ounce bicarbonate of soda; two drachms aromatic spirits of ammonia; six drachms compound tincture of gentian; six drachms tincture of henbane; two drachms tincture of ginger; three drops creosote; one-half ounce ginger syrup, and three ounces water. Dose, a tablespoonful after each meal.

Reader, Union City, Ind.:
1. Is Mrs. Garfield having a life of the late President prepared? If so, by whom is it written and when will it be published? 2. Give a recipe for cement or mucilage, such as is used by book-binders in binding books.

1. Yes; it was prepared by Prof. Hinsdale, and is in press now. 2. Photographers and first-class bookbinders use a glue made from bottle India rubber, dissolved in highly rectified spirits of turpentine.

B. F. F., Clear Spring, Ky.:
1. Did "Nasby" lecture in Europe? 2. Why did the BLADE of May 31 spell Czar "Tsar?" 3. Explain the method of printing and pasting on the BLADE the little slip containing the subscriber's name.

1. No. 2. That is the old way of spelling the word. 3. The names are printed on strips and stamped on the papers by means of a hand machine. One of the BLADE's "operators" has stamped 7,532 papers in an hour. He is the "champion."

G. M. S., Berlin, Ky.:
Tell me how to put a black finish on brass instruments.

Make a strong solution of nitrate of silver in one dish, and of nitrate of copper in another. Mix the two together, and plunge the brass in it. Then heat the brass evenly till the required degree of dead blackness is obtained. This is the method of producing the beautiful dead black so much admired in optical instruments, and which was so long kept secret by the French.

Farmer, Mohawk Village, O.:
What is the best preventive for grub in the head of sheep?

In mid-summer a gad-fly attacks the sheep and lays her eggs in the nostrils; these soon hatch into grubs, and burrow into the head to spend the winter. Plow occasional furrows through the sheep pasture, about the first of July, and the sheep, when attacked, will run their noses into the fresh earth to escape the fly. About the same time smear the bottom of the salt trough with tar to the depth of two inches, and sprinkle the salt over it. The tar they get on their noses repels the flies.

O. J. M., Oswego, Ill.:
Who was the first Commodore the United States ever had, and what was his nationality?

Previous to July 16, 1862, the title of Commodore was only one of courtesy, Captain having been the highest rank till 1857, when a law of Congress created the title of Flag Officer for the commander of a squadron. The first naval commission given by Washington, September 14, 1775, was in the form of a Captain's commission in "the army of the United Colonies," to Nicholas Broughton, of Marblehead, Mass. Charles Stewart, who entered the service as Lieutenant in 1798, was probably the first to be called Commodore. There appears to have been about 40 commissioned July 16, 1862.

J. R., Howard, Mich.:
1. Will you please give me the names of the Chief Justice of the United States and his eight Associate Justices? 2. Also the Chief Justice of the Michigan State Supreme Court and his three Associate Justices?

1. Chief Justice, Morrison R. Waite, of Ohio. Justices—S. F. Miller, Iowa; Stephen J. Field, California; Joseph P. Bradley, New Jersey; John M. Harlan, Kentucky; William B. Woods, Georgia; Stanley Matthews, Ohio; Horace Gray, Massachusetts; Samuel Blatchford, New York. 2. Chief Justice, Benjamin F. Graves; term expires December 31, 1883. Associate Justices—Thomas M. Cooley, term expires December 31, 1885; James V. Campbell, term expires 1887; Isaac Marston, term expires 1889. Elected by the people for eight years. Salary of each, $4,000. Salary of Chief Justice of the United States, $10,500; of the Justices, $10,000.

T. S. A., Olivet, Kan.:
What was the Massachusetts screen law? When was it passed, and how enforced?

The screen law passed in 1880, as an experiment for the discouragement of drinking, went into effect in 1881, having been made compulsory by an act of the Legislature. It required liquor dealers to remove all screens and barriers from the front of bars, so that an unobstructed view of the premises and the persons drinking there might be had from the street. When the act went into effect the proprietors of drinking shops in Boston patronized by the poorer classes at once discarded all obstacles to the view, but in the saloons of select patronage the compliance was only nominal. A sight of the bar could be obtained from the outside by peering intently through the glass doors, which had a single pane of ground glass replaced by a transparent pane, or one of the curtains partly down, or through the half-opened slat-doors, but to passers by the interior of saloons, in the daytime at least was hardly more visible than

ugh water. But he went after strange eds, and found himself in company that hocked his sensibilities as a gentleman. Vhat possible affinity can there be between he esthetic Dana and the low-browed, van-jawed John Kelly! No wonder Dana's ditorials are so often savage and sour.

TELEGRAPH MATTERS.

That insatiable devil-fish, the Western Jnion Telegraph Company, has gobbled up he last vestige of the Mutual Union, which ut a few months ago promised to be a rival o Western. No matter how sternly virtuous may be the Companies that undertake o compete with the Western, they are prety sure to be gobbled. The great Company ias millions where they have thousands, and here is no virtue so high that the millions annot reach it. But as the Mutual goes he way of all opposition, there appears one nore would-be rival under the name of the Postal Telegraph, which promises (on paper) o revolutionize the method of sending mesages, and greatly reduce the cost. They ay they have a line to Chicago in working order, and further say that they have made a contract for the laying of two trans-Atlantic cables. I hope the Postal will live, ut I have doubts.

VARIOUS NOTES.

Dion Boucicault is floating around Long Branch. He says he is perfectly willing hat his wife should have a divorce, but she vithdrew the suit herself. He says he gave ier $300 a month. Dion says he is not oing to Australia, and (for the first time in iis life) he wants his affairs kept out of the iewspapers.

We are to have very soon an inclined ailway to the top of the bluff on the east ide of the Harlem at High Bridge—great lace for picnics. Cars will be hauled by a able.

Ten suits for damages have been brought igainst the Brooklyn bridge directors by persons who suffered from the disaster on Decoration Day. It is not likely that anyhing will be got by the suitors.

Everybody grieves for the death of Charley Backus, and everybody wonders if his loss will break up our only old style negro minstrelsy, as the death of George Christy broke up that celebrated company.

Some people are rude enough to laugh at hat conceited boy—Howard Carrol—who nade a fool of himself by running for Congressman-at-Large on the Republican ticket ast Fall. He was sued last week for the ost of 10,000 of his portraits, but got off without damage.

There was a re-union of the Smith family over on Long Island yesterday. It was the reat occasion of the era for the funny reorter, and well he improved it, as one may ee in the daily papers. I was unable to earn how many of the funny fellows were ent to the lunatic asylum this morning, ut there must have been half a dozen or nore.

ZENO.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

The Verdict—The Ohio Pow-wow—Gen. Sherman—Longfellow in Westminster Abbey—The Hill Investigation—The Democratic Platform and the Tariff—Bankruptcy Laws—Political Dullness.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade:

WASHINGTON, June 22, 1883.

The verdict in the great Star Route trial is almost uniformly condemned by the newspapers of the country, and the majority evidently believe that some great corruption was involved, or the atmosphere about Washington is so morally unhealthy that nobody can be convicted of crime who has money and influence. Such conclusions are, however, hardly justified by the facts. The jury, as selected six months ago, was composed of men as independent in circumstances and as competent in ability and intelligence as any 12 men usually ob-

ence says the skunk [illegible] They ease which renders its saliva so poisonous that its bite is more to be feared than that of the rattlesnake. To be on the safe side, kill the dog. 2. The terms skunk and polecat mean about the same in the United States, but there is a difference between the polecat (or fitchet) of Europe and Asia and the common skunk of America. Our skunk is a very cleanly animal, and never allows its own fur to be soiled with its secretion; while the polecat, though having finer fur, is not so nice in its habits. The skunk is said to be delicious meat; its flesh is white and fat, and the oil is excellent for leather.

C. M., Armstrong, Ill.:
How much salt will it take to a gallon of water to preserve cucumber pickles? 2. Please give a brief statement how to cultivate beans. Also what kind is most profitable for field culture?

1. There are several recipes for making cucumber pickles, some of which have been given of late. For small cucumbers, the brine is made by boiling one quart of coarse salt with two gallons of water. To salt down cucumbers, get an oaken barrel, and pick the cucumbers every other day. Let them be about the length of your forefinger, and as nearly of a size as possible. Wipe them off with a cloth, and put in the barrel in layers, with coarse salt between them. Place over them a cover, and upon the cover a heavy stone to keep them under the brine. No water is needed, as the salt will extract water from the cucumbers. When you wish to put them in vinegar, pick out 50 or 100 from the barrel, soak them in water till the salt is removed, changing the water every day. Then put them in cold vinegar, with a bit of alum in it, and just bring the vinegar to a boil; pour into a jar, and cool. In a day they will be ready for use. 2. The common white bean can be grown on any corn land, and needs no more manure and less labor than corn. They should be sown at about the same time as corn in drills about 2½ feet apart, and from three to six inches apart in the drills. As soon as the plants get two or three inches high, clean out every vestige of weeds, with cultivator or hoe, and at the next cultivating turn up a light furrow against each side of the row. The white marrow is considered the best for field culture. Forty bushels per acre can be raised on good corn land with the same manuring and cultivation required to produce a good corn crop.

D. A. J., Hamline, Minn.:
1. Where and when did Seward make the speech in which he madeuse of the expression "irrepressible conflict?" 2. Will you print the paragraph in which the quotation occurs?

1. The speech was delivered at Rochester, N. Y., October 25, 1858. 2. The speech was quite lengthy, and no brief extract would do it justice. Speaking of the two systems of free and slave labor, he said: "Hitherto the two systems have existed in different States, but side by side within the American Union. This has happened because the Union is a confederation of States. But in another respect the United States constitute only one Nation. Increase of population, which is filling the States out to their very borders, together with a new and extended net-work of railroads and other avenues, and an internal commerce which daily becomes more intimate, is rapidly bringing the States into a higher and more perfect social unity or consolidation. Thus, these antagonistic systems are continually coming into closer contact, and collision results. Shall I tell you what this collision means? They who think that it is accidental, unnecessary, the work of interested or fanatical agitators, and therefore ephemeral, mistake the case altogether. It is an irrepressible conflict between opposing and enduring forces, and it means that the United States must and will, sooner or later, become either entirely a slaveholding Nation or entirely a free-labor Nation. It is the failure to apprehend this great truth that induces so many unsuccessful attempts at final compromise between the Slave and Free States, and it is the existence of this great fact that renders all such pretended compromises, when made, vain and ephemeral."

D. J. M., Berlin, Ky.:
Will you please print an account of the Welsh colony, supposed to have settled in this country over 700 years ago?

The story of the emigration to America of Prince Madoc, or Madog, is told in the old Welsh books as follows: About the year 1168 or 1169 A. D., Owen Gwynedd, ruling Prince of North Wales, died, and among his sons there was a contest for the succession, which becoming angry and fierce, produced a civil war. His son Madoc, who had "command of the fleet," took no part in this strife. Greatly disturbed by the public trouble, and not being able to make the combatants hear reason, he resolved to leave Wales and go across the ocean to the land at the west. Accordingly, in the year 1170 A. D., he left with a few ships, going south to Ireland and steering westward. The purpose of this voyage was to explore the western land and select a place for settlement. He found a pleasant and fertile region, where his settlement was established. Leaving 120 persons, he returned to Wales, prepared 10 ships, prevailed on a large company, some of whom were Irish, to join him, and sailed again to America. Nothing more was ever heard in Wales of Prince Madog or his settlement. It is supposed that Madog settled somewhere in the Carolinas, and that his colony, unsupported by new arrivals from Europe, and cut off from communication with that side of the ocean, became weak, and, after being much reduced, was destroyed or absorbed by some powerful tribe of Indians. In our colony times and later, there was no lack of reports that relics of Madog's Welshmen, and even their language, had been discovered among the Indians; but generally they were entitled to no credit. The only report of this kind having any show of claim to respectful consideration is that of Rev. Morgan Jones, made in 1686, in a letter giving an account of his adventures among the Tuscaroras.

lightfully arranged.

The Temperance plank is also a curious piece of mosaic. It is against "sumptuary legislation" and "unequal taxation," in favor of the "largest liberty," but is for "regulating the liquor traffic" and for "a judicious license system." Was there ever such a set of contradictions put together in a single paragraph! It equals the Frenchman's punch, which held brandy to make it strong, water to make it weak, lemon to make it sour, and sugar to make it sweet. It will get badly worried in the hot campaign which is at hand.

Political affairs continue to be amazingly quiet in and about Washington. Some time ago I spoke hopefully of the situation in Maryland; but the disturbances in the Democratic party have been generally compromised, and there is nothing to indicate great change from the usual Bourbon majority. In Virginia, Mahonism still proclaims its ascendancy, but the bitter and untiring Bourbons leave it no rest, while a large portion of the Republicans are virtually giving aid and comfort to the Bourbons. In New York there are hopeful attempts to unite the party, but the undercurrent of bitterness is very strong. In short, dullness and depression largely prevail, and it will take a strong breeze from the battle-field of Ohio to stir up the aerial currents elsewhere.

BUCKEYE.

NEBRASKA.

Farmers and Land in that State.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

MINDEN, Kearney Co., Neb., June 13.

For the benefit of many of your readers that are now working land on shares in the other States, and do not feel themselves able to buy there, will you allow me to give a statement of the crops and soil in this section? There are in the East many persons, that know no other pursuit but agriculture, and are paying from $800 to $1,200 each year for rent. The same amount here would buy a section (160 acres) of new land, every acre of which would produce, if properly managed, the first cost of it every year. It is no overdrawn picture to state that many a farmer in this section that has bought an additional piece of land last season and broke it up and now has a crop on it, which as it now looks, will pay for the land-breaking, seed and seeding and, as some claim, the harvesting also. There are thousands of acres of rye here now that stand from five to six feet high. Wheat, oats, barley and potatos, all look well. Corn is a little backward as we have had but little warm weather yet. Our soil is a lacustrine and drys quickly so that after a shower, farmers can go right to work in the fields unless in some very low or level pieces. We have no stumps or stones here and when the prairie is once broken, anything will grow. Many will plant on the sod and raise a fair crop of corn the first year. Sorghum and broom corn do splendidly on with no cultivation. We have no Government lands here now, but there are some railroad and school lands to be sold on long time at a low rate of interest. One great benefit of getting a new piece of land is this: The purchaser can break up and lay it out for groves, lanes, walks, just as fancy dictates and not be obliged to take some other man's plans. In a drive of 25 miles yesterday evening, the writer saw many a new two story building being erected by persons who came here only a few years ago, and had only enough to get land and build a sod house. They have from that land produced a good living, bought good teams and farming implements, and are putting up barns and houses that are a credit to any country. I do not claim that all lands in Nebraska are good for agriculture but there are rich belts of land that will pay any man that attends to his business as a farmer.

S. B. ROBINSON.

GEORGIA.

The Advantages of Union County, that State.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I notice that your correspondents all claim that their own particular locality is the garden spot of the world. Now I do not claim that much for this section, but I do claim that there are worse places than this to live in. This County (Union) lies in Northern Georgia, joining North Carolina, Blairsville, the County Seat, being only 11 miles from the line. This County is mountainous, being near the Blue Ridge. There are numerous spurs and ridges running through the County, between which there are a number of valleys of splendid land, which produces abundantly, corn, wheat, rye, oats, potatos and garden vegetables. Land in this section is very cheap, but is beginning to look up. We need capital to develop the resources of this section. There is no railroad running through this County, but there is one in process of construction that will run through the northwestern corner of it, with a prospect of a branch running to this place. This County abounds in all kinds of minerals. Gold mines in this County are plenty, both surface and veins, but they need capital to run them. They are beginning to attract the attention of capitalists from the North and Europe, which I think will have the effect to stimulate the energies of our own people. There is no cotton raised in this County, it being too cool here to make it a success. The Summers here are cool and pleasant; never so warm of a night that one doesn't need a cover. Politically speaking the people here are conservative and very tolerant. The County is about equally divided between Republicans, Independents and Bourbons. The Independents and Republicans, united, very often carry the County. I am a Republican and an ex-Federal soldier, but notwithstanding this I was elected Clerk of the Superior Court last Winter.

C. E. FOSTER.

OCEAN PERILS.

Twenty-five Lives Lost by a Collision at Sea.

LONDON, June 23.—The passenger vessels Hurunui and Waitara, of the New Zealand Shipping Company, were in collision off Portland on Friday night. The Waitara ank in two minutes. Twenty-five persons vere drowned. The Hurunui immediately aunched boats and rescued 16 persons who were struggling in the water. Among these was a lady saloon passenger to whom sailor, also saved, had given his life belt. wo other saloon passengers were also aved.

All the second-class and steerage passeners were lost. The Captain of the Waitara was dragged aboard the Hurunui with the aid of ropes. The two vessels left London together on Friday. The Hurunui struck the Waitara end on just in front of the saloon on the starboard side. The survivors state that no crash was heard, but the side of the Waitara gave way like card board. More passengers might have been saved had a bark and steamer, seen near by, heeded the Waitara's signals of distress. The Waitara was an iron ship of 833 tons, built in 1863. The Hurunui is also an iron ship.

A PANIC

Among Farmers Along the Mississippi River—A Race for Life.

ALTON, Ill., June 23.—The levee at Madison broke at 8:15 this morning. The break occurred at two places at the same time. The pressure against the banks, which was the immediate cause of the disaster, came from an additional rise in the Missouri River, the mouth of which is directly opposite the head of the levee. A body of water, 20 feet in hight, rushed through the gaps and flooded all the different bottoms. The panic among the people was very great and universal. They fled toward the bluffs, carrying with them whatever of live stock and household goods they could save. Many head of live stock was drowned. There is a foot rise coming down the river, and this will no doubt augment the flood until the waters reach the bluffs, seven miles from the river. As it is, all the country between Mitchell and Venice is or soon will be overflown, and the total destruction of crops cause a loss of hundreds of thousands of dollars. Not only are the crops ruined, but the force of the overflow has torn the soil to pieces, and in many places sand piles will take the place of fertile ground.

Sam Randall in the Lead.

WASHINGTON, June 23.—The Star says editorially: "It is conceded that Mr. Randall will have votes for Speaker among the Southern delegation as follows: West Virginia 2, Virginia 2, North Carolina 1, South Carolina 2, Georgia 3, Tennessee 3, Alabama 2, Mississippi 1, Louisiana 1, Texas 2, Arkansas 1, and Missouri 2. It is known that this number makes no concealment of their preference for Randall, and there are others who are believed to lean kindly toward him." If Mr. Randall can command so strong a following, there is every reason to believe he is far ahead of other candidates in the race. He has the Pennsylvania delegation at his back, together with the bulk of other Democratic votes from other Northern States, and his opponents will find it up-hill work to hold him off.

Yellow Fever Ravages.

GALVESTON, June 24.—Private advices from Vera Cruz say the yellow fever is making fearful ravages among the Europeans and Americans. Ten deaths are reported from the hospital yesterday and 1,000 during the past two months. Capt. Peddes, who has run to Rio and other ports for nine years, died from a severe type of the black vomit after only 12 hours illness. The newspapers there speak of the heat this year as terrible.

The Sunday School.

Passing Over Jordan.

LESSON 12, SUNDAY, JULY 8, 1883.

Golden Text.—When thou passeth through the waters, I will be with thee; and through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee.—Isa. 43: 2.

LESSON TEXT.

Joshua 3: 5-17.

5. And Joshua said unto the people, Sanctify yourselvs; for to-morrow the Lord will do wonders among you.

6. And Joshua spoke unto the priests, saying, Take up the ark of the covenant, and pass over before the people. And they took up the ark of the covenant, and went before the people.

7. And the Lord said unto Joshua, This day will I begin to magnify thee in the sight of all Israel, that they may know that as I was with Moses, so I will be with thee.

8. And thou shalt command the priests that bare the ark of the covenant, saying, when ye are come to the brink of the water of Jordan, ye shall stand still in Jordan.

9. And Joshua said unto the children of Israel, Come hither and hear the words of the Lord your God.

10. And Joshua said, Hereby ye shall know that the living God is among you, and that he will, without fail, drive out from before you the Cananites, and the Hittites, and the Hivites, and the Perizites, and the Girgasites, and the Amorites, and the Jebusites.

11. Behold, the ark of the covenant of the Lord of all the earth passeth over before you into Jordan.

12. Now therefore take you twelve men out of the tribes of Israel, out of every tribe a man.

13. And it shall come to pass as soon as the soles of the feet of the priests that bear the ark of the Lord, the Lord of all the earth, shall rest in the waters of Jordan, that the waters of Jordan shall be cut off from the waters that come down from above; and they shall stand upon a heap.

14. And it came to pass when the people removed from their tents, to pass over Jordan, and the priests being the ark of the covenant before the people;

15. And as they that bare the ark were come unto Jordan, and the feet of the priests that bare the ark, were dipped in the brim of the water, (for Jordan overfloweth all his banks all the time of harvest,)

16. That the waters came down from above stood and rose up upon a heap very far from the city Adam, that is beside Zaretan; and those that come down toward the sea of the plain, even the salt sea, failed, and were cut off, and the people passed over right against Jericho.

17. And the priests that bare the ark of the covenant of the Lord stood firm on dry ground in the midst of Jordan, and all the Israelites passed over on dry ground until all the people were passed clean over Jordan.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

Sanctify yourselves; for to-morrow the Lord will do wonders among you (v. 5.) The Lord wants his people to do their oart in making ready for his wonders in heir behalf. It is not that he needs their oreparation, but that they need it. When he has promised a special blessing to them, t is their duty to be in a state to receive it, and if they fail to make ready, they must suffer for their lack. The guest who had not on a wedding garment at the feast, not only lost the privileges of the entertainment, but he was punished for the failure to show respect to the king who had invited him. The first Joshua told the Israelites to sanctify themselves to-day; for the Lord would do wonders among them to-morrow. The greater than Joshua tells his servants to sanctify themselves to-day for He may come among them himself even sooner than to-morrow. "Blessed are those servants, whom the Lord when he cometh shall find watching." "Watch, therefore, for ye know not what hour your Lord doth come."

This day will I begin to magnify thee in the sight of all Israel, that they may know that, as I was with Moses, so I will be with thee (v. 7.) The magnifying of Joshua before the people, was in order to God's glory, not in the glory of Joshua. It was to promote faith in God, not faith in Joshua. It was not to show that Joshua was as good as Moses, but it was to show that God was now as good to Joshua as he had been before to Moses. The one failure of Moses had been in his taking credit to himself instead of giving it to God; in his emphasing what trials he had with the thirsty and murmuring people, instead of dwelling on God's loving care of them. And now God was giving Joshua a trial, to see whether he would honor God without any such failure as Moses had been guilty of. Wherever one finds himself as God's representative before others, let him see to it that bears himself as one whom God is using; not as one who is using God. Pastor, parent, teacher, physician—in whatever place one is called to act by the help, and in the strength of God, let him, in all his work, stand as for God; and for all his successes let him give—and others give—to God the glory.

Come hither, and hear the words of the Lord your God (v. 9.) That was a good way of putting it. Joshua didn't say, Come hither and hear my words; nor did he say, Come hither and hear the words of Moses; but Come hither and hear the words of the Lord your God. And that is the way for any man of God to phrase a call to the house of God, or to the place of Bible study, or to the gathering for social worship. Men and women too—ought to go to church to hear the words of the Lord their God, rather than to hear the words of the man, their preacher. Do they, though? Children—and older folks—also ought to go to Sunday School, not so much to hear the words of their teacher, or their superintendent, as to hear the words of the Lord their God. That would in itself make every Sunday School a Bible school, wouldn't it? There is no more impressive declaration possible than a "Thus saith the Lord." There is no more important invitation than, "Come hither, and hear the words of the Lord your God."

As soon the soles of the feet of the priests shall rest in the waters, the waters shall be cut off (v. 13.) That is the way of the Lord's road building for his children. He never builds a bridge of faith except under the feet of the faith filled traveller. If he built the bridge a rod ahead, it wouldn't be a bridge of faith. That which is of sight is not of faith. There is a self-opening gate which is sometimes used on country roads. It stands fast and firm across the road as a traveler approaches it. If he stops before he gets to it, it won't open. But if he drives right at it, his wagon wheels presses the springs below the roadway and the gate swings open to let him through. He must push right on however, at the closed gate, or it will continue closed. This gate doesn't work entirely well in practice, because it isn't the Lord's patent. But it does well as an illustration, however it rates as an investment. And its plan illustrates the way to pass every barrier on the road of duty. Whether it is a river, or gate, or mountain, all the child of God has to do, is to go for it. If it is a river it will dry up, when you put your feet in its waters. If it is a gate, it will fly open when you are near enough to it, and are still pushing on. If it is a mountain, it will be lifted up and cast into the sea—when you have come squarely up, without flinching, to where you thought it was. Is there a great barrier across your path of duty just now? Just go for it; it won't be there!

The priests that bare the ark stood firm on dry ground in the midst of Jordan (v. 17.) But the priests would never have had that firm standing place on dry ground in the river-bed, if they hadn't pushed right down into the waters of Jordan while those waters gave no sign of drying up, or of holding back. Nor is the only time that the bed of a river laid bare by faith, has made firm standing ground for the servants of God. If you were to ask the men of God, and the women of God, whom you know to-day, what best vantage ground they ever gained in life, they would, one and all, tell you, that it was the rescued site of some seemingly impassible barrier in their path; a barrier which they moved up to in faith—when, of course, it disappeared. There are poor doubters who never gained such a foot hold. If you would have one you must go for it in faith, nothing doubting. And if you do attain to it, you will thank God most heartily for enabling you to reach such a privileged station.—*H. Clay Trumbull, in S. S. Times.*

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PERSONS AND THINGS.

The most useful thing in a long run—breath.

Amasa Stone's estate, notwithstanding his losses, foots up over $6,000,000.

"Investigator" wants to know what is good for cabbage worms. Bless your heart, man, cabbage, of course. A good plump cabbage will last several worms a week.

Mackay, the trillionaire, it is said, talks about building a hotel in New York eight times the size of the Fifth Avenue, and with pretty much everything within its walls.

Some one says "no thoroughly occupied man was ever miserable." He is liable to be, however, if he occupies himself with the business of other people.—*N. O. Picayune.*

The meanest man we have heard of this season is the fellow who telegraphed his sympathy to a friend who had just lost everything in speculation and made him pay for the message.

"Where did you get your wonderful power of language?" asked an admiring auditor at the close of the lecture. "Oh," replied the lecturer, with a laugh, "I used to work in a barber shop."

During the early part of this month the largest mule in the world was sold at Kansas City. It was 18¾ hands high, weighed 1,975 pounds, measured 15 feet from nose to tail, and was six years old.

Messrs. Minkman & Co., publishers, of Arnhem, in Holland, have begun printing their publications in blue ink on a light green paper. This method, they state, gives great relief to the eye of the reader,

A negro baby was born in Georgia recently which weighed only a pound and a quarter, and a "literary feller," hearing of the circumstance, remarked that it was funny how anything so dark could be so ight.

And now the yellow dog keeps further from the small boy than he did a few months ago, for, yea, verily, he knoweth, way down in his honest old heart, that it is 90 in the shade, and all throwable stones are not frozen down in the ground.—*Puck.*

A physician says that onions, if slowly stewed in weak broth and eaten with a little Nepaul pepper, are an admirable article of diet for patients of studious and sedentary habits. That may be, but the trouble is that people won't remain studious and sedentary after eating them. They are suddenly filled with the desire to button hole somebody and talk.

Mr. Higgins—"My son Samuel studied art in Paris for six years."

Mr. Raphael d' Umber—"Ah, did he succeed?"

Mr. Higgins—"Succeed! Well, I guess he did succeed. Why, sir, he now has the largest bone fertilizer factory in the State of Ohio. I call that success."—*Life.*

Ex-Lieutenant Commander Gorringe said at his Philadelphia ship yard a day or two since that he would feel prouder of the launching of his first ship than he did when he landed the obelisk in New York. He says he will make his ship yard the largest in the world, and he has all the financial backing needed to reach that result and plenty of good friends who will assist him in every legitimate way.

Mr. Parnell is reported to have said recently, when asked how he was affected by the Papal excommunication: "I don't know what it will do for me in the next world, but it has made my fortune in this." His testimonial fund is rapidly nearing the intended sum of $125,000, while before the Pope's circular was issued there was little prospect of its ever reaching $50,000.

In Mobile, Ala., one may see the window at which Cade Godbold, United States Marshal, made the memorable proclamation when news came from Montgomery that Alabama had seceded from the Union: "Oh, yes, fellow citizens. Oh, yes. Take notice that the honorable Court of the United States for the Southern District of Alabama is adjourned forever." The announcement was somewhat premature.

In Cass County, Mo., is a town with nothing peculiar about it except its name, which is Peculiar. According to local tradition it came to receive that singular appellation in the following manner: When the settlement had become sufficiently populous to need a postoffice, one of the prominent citizens sent a petition to Washington to have a postoffice established. In reply he was asked to suggest a name that would please the people, to which he responded that "the people were not particular as long as the name was peculiar." Thereupon the postoffice was christened Peculiar, and the name has never been changed.

A man suffering from debility and loss of appetite, took two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, gained ten pounds and got well.

An Attachable Coat-Tail.

San Francisco Post.

A New York tailor named Boody has just patented an invention that has at once endeared him to every young man on the globe. This boon to mankind is no less than a patent attachable coat tail of the claw-hammer species. With this improvement an ordinary Seymour bobtail coat can be converted into a full dress affair at a moment's notice. Most young men leave their dress coats in charge of their father's brother for safe-keeping and protection from moths, and even those who do not will appreciate the advantage of always having a ball-room costume ready to be coupled on, as it were. To newspaper reporters Boody's patent is simply invaluable, as enabling them to attend a fashionable wedding directly after a fire, and to take in a swell ball on the way back from a dog-fight. The patentee is now running a factory on full time to supply the trade with his admirable conception, which he puts up in handsome and convenient boxes at the small price of 75 cents each. The social millenium will indeed have arrived when the young man of the period can start serenely out of an evening fully prepared for any emergency, knowing that he has a clean handkerchief in his coat and his tail in his pocket.

Parisian Newspapers.

The Paris *Journal des Debats* is one of the oldest of daily papers. It has gone through some hard times. At the revolution it was managed by two clever brothers named Bertin, who offended Napoleon so much in 1801 that he prohibited them from writing in it, and exiled one. The name was then changed to *Journal de l'Empire*, but the Emperor, still distrustful, confiscated the property, forming it into 24 shares, of which he held eight, while the remaining 16 were divided among persons he named. He himself was represented at the office by a Commissary of Police. At the fall of Napoleon the brothers Bertin, both men of enormous size, accompanied by their relative, Armand Bertin, who was editor up to 1854, also a very powerful man, entered the office with very thick sticks and summarily ejected the imperial editors.

A Merciful Editor.

An Ohio man who last week started a paper in Kansas wrote the following salutatory: "I have this day assumed control of the *Weekly Whoogog*. Of course I intend to thoroly and entirely change public opinion in this community; but I wish to assure the people that I will do it slowly, very slowly."

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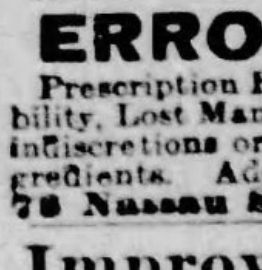

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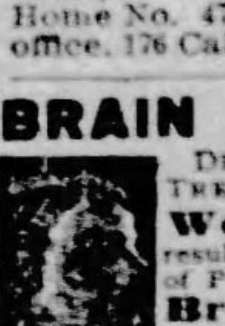

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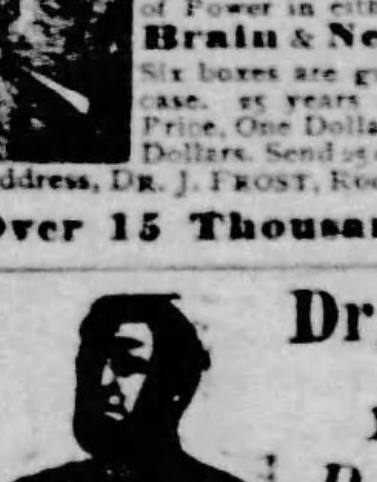

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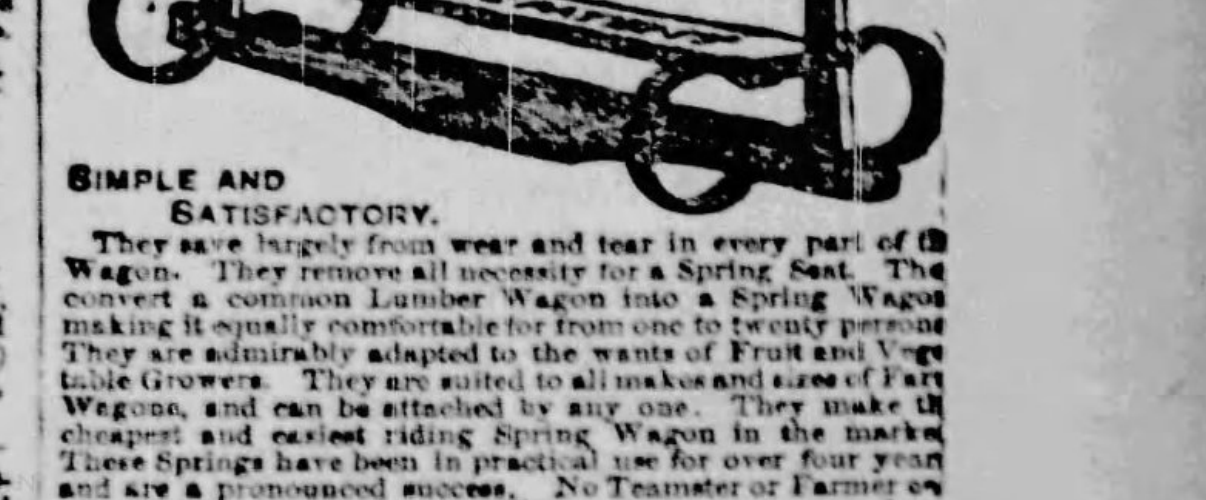

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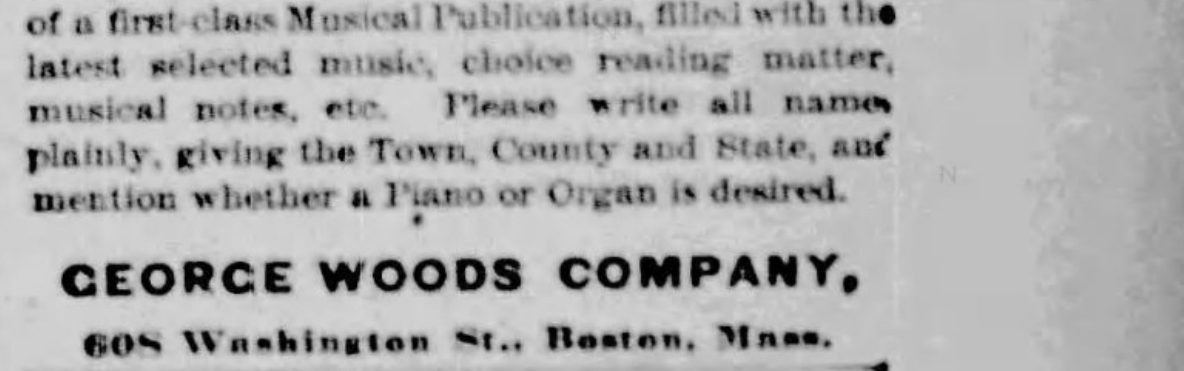

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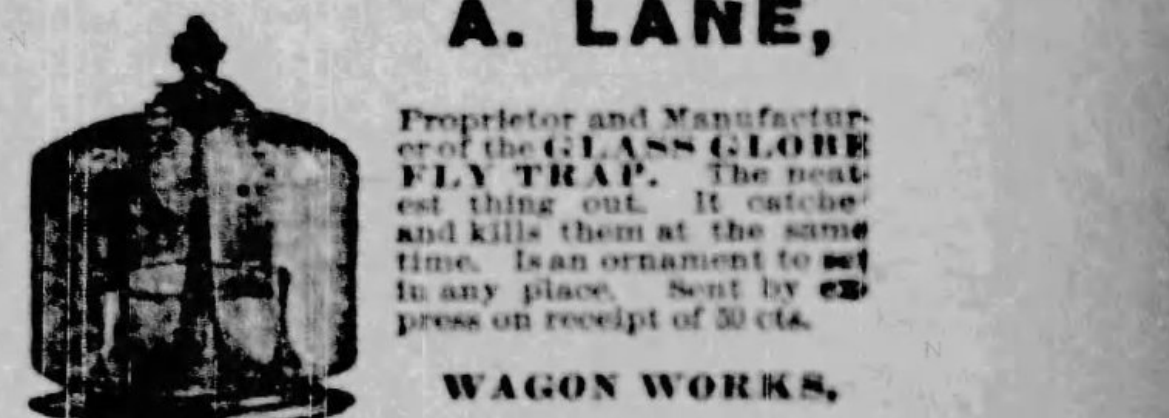

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THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.. Pubs.

D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

TOLEDO, THURSDAY, June 28, 1883.

☞ ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

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Circulation Last Week, 90,000.

93,000.

As printed at the head of this column, our circulation last week was 90,000. This week 93,000 will be required to fill out our rapidly increasing circulation. In two weeks more, we are quite certain of reaching 100,000, and then onward.

FOREIGN immigration is reported to be falling off.

ST. LOUIS courts have granted 1,000 divorces in 15 months. It is in Missouri. That explains it.

ROSCOE CONKLING contemplates a book. "The Blunders of a Boss," would be an excellent title, if it is going to be autobiographical.

NEITHER BLISS nor MERRICK will take part in any future Star Route trials. They ought to be satisfied if ever lawyers can be, with richness of pickings.

ELEVEN States now permit women to vote in school elections and several more give them a vote in questions of taxation of property when they are holders of property.

THIS is centennial year in Venezuela, it being the hundredth anniversary of the birth of SIMON BOLIVAR, who was ushered into existence the 24th of July 1773.

THE problem of what to do with the 100,000,000 gallons of surplus whisky now on the distillers' hands was brought a little nearer solution by the burning up of over half-a million gallons at Gibsonton, Pa.

AGENTS in all parts of the country are taking from five to 100 short time subscribers per day for the BLADE, the average being about 40. Send for our short time terms. We want some one in every town to put in a few hours at a nice profit to themselves. Send for specimen copies of the BLADE.

DORSEY and BRADY are good enough to calm us with the statement that they do not contemplate libel suits against any of the daily papers. For this relief much thanks. Our brainy counsel can now begin their Summer vacation, and squander the magnificent retainer we have paid them on Coney Island beer, and New York bunko steerers.

THE extremity of the comical was reached when the enemies of HOADLY tried to influence a Democratic convention against him on the ground of his being an Atheist. As one of the Hoadly delegates feelingly remarked:

"What in blank and blanknation, has GOD got to do with the Democratic party, I'd like to know?"

A GOOD look at the sun through a telescope shows that there are cyclones going on there, but upon a much larger scale than here. Near the western edge of the sun's disk are four large spots which seem to be in terrible agitation, with a cyclonic movement reminding one of Western tornados.

SOME mysterious impulse has moved Rhode Island to adopt and hoist a State flag. It bears a gold anchor surrounded by 13 gold stars. An irreverent exchange says that, knowing the principal product of Rhode Island, most people mistake the design for a gilded dredge hook, surrounded by gold clams.

THERE has been rebellion at Vassar College. The graduating class has protested against the system of honors, and asked the Faculty not to make appointments for the Commencement stage. The protest was rested upon the ground that the motives for study were thus made unworthy ones, the principal being a desire to shine at any cost on Commencement day. The Faculty chose the "honor girls," as usual, and the Juniors had their word in the matter by sternly protesting against the abolition of the "honor" system. So the affair stands at the present writing.

ILLINOIS has been making a number of new laws that speak well for the makers. One is that in case of voluntary bankruptcy, laborers and servants are preferred creditors where wages are due which were earned within three months of the assignment. Another provides for the compulsory education of children between eight and 14 years of age. In that State, as in others, there are many more than is generally imagined who are kept from school either through ignorance of their parents of the necessity of education, or because they were put to work to earn money for the family.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE Democratic hopes all over the country had reached high tide before the Ohio Democratic Convention last week, but since then they have ebbed rapidly. One of those gigantic blunders for which Ohio Democrats are famous was confessedly made, and it has taken all the heart and confidence out of the Democrats not only of the State, but of the Nation. The platform adopted was cowardly, evasive, and meaningless to the last degree. Judge HOADLY, the nominee, for whom a number of old-time Democrats were set aside, is a brilliant but erratic Cincinnati lawyer, who has by turns been Whig, Free Soil Democrat, Know Nothing, Abolitionist, Republican, Liberal Republican, and Democrat. He became a Democrat, during the Hayes-Tilden campaign in 1876, when he delivered the astonishing opinion that CRONIN, of Oregon, could organize the Electoral College of that State, to the exclusion of his two colleagues. Of late HOADLY has been prominent as the head of the organization of liquor men to defeat the Temperance laws of Ohio. He made the arguments against the Pond Law last year, and it was declared unconstitutional. He was retained under a heavy fee to fight the Scott Law this year, but his efforts were not so successful, for the law has been declared constitutional. HOADLY's nomination has made the campaign in Ohio a well-defined fight between free, unlicensed, unrestrained liquor, and Temperance, and everything now indicates that he will be overwhelmingly beaten.

JUDGE FORAKER, the Republican nominee for Governor of Ohio, in a speech delivered at the Lincoln Club, Cincinnati, Saturday night, declared emphatically in favor of the regulation and taxation of the liquor traffic, and said the Republican party in the State was prepared to make issue on the principle of the Scott law. He ridiculed the Democratic attitude on the question of the Tariff, and challenged any Ohio Democrat to give an explanation of the Tariff plank in the platform adopted at Columbus Thursday. Judge FORAKER declared in favor of protection of American industries.

JUDGE WYLIE shows some signs of determination to push the Kellogg Star Route trial, and not allow KER and his associate counsel to drag it along interminably. They must be ready to proceed next Saturday.

CYCLONES, floods and rains continue to ravage the country. The June rise of the Mississippi has been much higher than since the great flood of 1858, and has broken the levees in many places between the mouths of the Missouri and the Ohio, carrying destruction over wide stretches of country. In spite of this, the crop prospects are vastly improved over what they were at the beginning of the month, and the outlook is very hopeful.

WHILE the attention of our own people is turned to the West, waiting to see what will be the outcome of the floods, Central Europe is going through the same experience. Silesia has suffered terribly. Disastrous floods have also prevailed in Bohemia and Moravia. The valley of the Bober was like an inland sea. Great destruction of property has taken place, but no loss of human life.

IN Hungary great excitement has been caused by the reported murder of a young Christian girl by the Jews to obtain her blood. The trial is now proceeding and has caused the most intense feeling among the Christians whose hostility is so great that they jeer the counsel for the defense when they rise to speak. In Switzerland serious riots have occurred against the Jews, and when the Police attempted to stop the excesses of the mob they were stoned.

THE question of a war between France and China is now declared settled, and all difficulties adjusted. The Marquis TSENG, the Chinese Minister, has made most strenuous efforts to arrange matters without further trouble. The French commander in Tonquin is fortifying Hanoi and other places, in order to be ready should hostilities begin.

THE Pope has recently sent a protest to Pres. GREVY in regard to Church matters in France. He deprecates the policy of the Republic for the last few years, and says that laws hostile to the Church are now being prepared, requesting the President to use his high influence to prevent a painful conflict which would be disastrous to the Church and the State.

THE rapid spread all over the world of American ideas and things of late years is truly remarkable; but of all the things Yankee wit and "spryness" have flooded the country with, nothing comes up to canned goods in popularity. Goods are distributed everywhere on this mundane sphere—France, England, Germany, Penang, Borneo, Bangkok, Singapore, Calcutta, the Malabar Coast, Madras and New South Wales getting most of those sent out of the country. An extremely large order was filled and sent to Russia for the Coronation, which possibly accounts for the unexpected termination of that imposing bit of mummery. The Russians are very fond of canned fruits, and the well-to-do will pay almost any price for them. Our own country disposes of them in tolerably large quantities. Last year 50,000,000 cans of tomatos, 25,000,000 of corn, 58,000,000 of salmon, 35,000,000 of lobster, 12,000,000 of other fish, 36,000,000 of oysters, 50,000,000 of peaches and hard fruits (such as apples, pears, apricots, etc.), 36,000,000 of vegetables, 12,000,000 of small fruit, and 25,000,000 of meats and poultry were used. This sums up about 300,000,000 cans.

IN reply to the fear expressed by many writers that the invention of dynamite would precipitate numerous revolutions, besides being made a factor of revenge wherever there were anger and discontent, Pres. SEELYE takes the same ground as WENDELL PHILLIPS has done, that it is one of the factors of civilization, and as soon as Governments are in harmony with the interests of the masses of the people, its use for dangerous, and what are called illegitimate purposes, will cease.

AT the coming Louisville Exposition the magnificent collection of curious and beautiful things obtained by Gen. GRANT by gift and purchase during his tour around the world will be on exhibition in the Art Department. This is to be one of the most complete of its kind of any ever seen in the United States.

DEMOCRACY AS A CATCH-BASIN FOR REPUBLICAN RENEGADES.

In one of his brightest moments Col. ROBERT INGERSOLL designated the Democratic party as "the settlings of the country."

This epithet was a stroke of genius.

Ever since the formation of the Republican party the Democratic party has served it as a sort of back-alley, into which all worn-out, unsound and rejected material could be dumped, and so gotten rid of. It has been a sewer-basin into which has flowed all the excreta of the vigorous Republican life.

Sooner or later—and generally sooner—every exposed official, every place-holder detected in dishonesty or revealed as weak and incompetent, every venal, self-seeking politician, every man whose Republicanism has been weighed in the balance and found wanting, has "settled" naturally out of the Republican and into the Democratic party.

Over this scrap heap of Republican refuse—this constantly growing accumulation of "condemned" and "rejected" politicians of the dominant party, the Democratic managers scratch and rake like so many Italian rag-pickers and bone-gatherers in search of something which has been inadvertently thrown away, and which may serve their turn better than any of their own possessions. And out of the heaps—out of our party ash-barrels, they pull with a great cackle of rejoicing, their FRANK P. BLAIRS, GRATZ BROWNS, GEO. B. McCLELLANS, TOM EWINGS, BEN BUTLERS and HOADLYS, as great candidates, and a countless number of small ones.

There is a humbleness about this which, if it were only accompanied by other saving graces, proportionate in degree, would go far towards redeeming the decomposing party. It is no small compliment to the Republican party to thus have their cast-off material eagerly picked up as superior to anything the Democrats have in stock.

This practice of finding Democratic candidates among "No. 3 Rejected," or "No Grade" Republicans will probably continue as the dominant policy. So long as the Republican party continues to be as superior in aims, practices, character and intelligence to the Democratic as it has for the past 30 years, it is going to attract to it all the young men of brains, character and capacity in the country. There has not been a day for the last 40 years at least when it has not made any right-feeling man's gorge rise to think of joining the Democracy. There has been no way of recruiting the party with brains but by receiving with thankfulness the men who for some good reason or another have been unable to maintain themselves in the Republican party.

A QUESTION OF INTEREST.

A considerable agitation of the question of opening the public libraries, museums, etc., on Sunday is now going on in the Eastern Cities, especially in Washington. The *Post* of that City publishes to-day a long article in favor of admitting the public on the first day of the week to the Smithsonian Institution, Congressional Library and similar places. At present, Government employes are debarred from visiting them because their hours of opening and closing are the same as those observed by the Government departments.

The majority of ministers are of course against the movement. They fear the influence will be largely against church attendance, and therefore will operate for evil. Rev. ROBERT COLLYER on the contrary expresses a very strong opinion in its favor. He says that these treasures of art and learning ought to be as free to the public on Sundays under proper limitations and safeguards as the beautiful parks, the golden sun shine and the pure air. "It makes," he says, "Sunday more sacred to open such treasures freely to the public, and to those who have no time to drink in their beauty and worth on week days. As the matter now stands only those who have leisure apart from the Sundays can get any real good of them. This is not right, and the time will come when we shall say all round, 'It is not Christian.' Meanwhile those who think so now will rejoice to hear that in Washington, where the great heart of the Nation is supposed to lie, this good and most needful step has been taken, and the Capital has read a lesson she sorely needs to learn to the metropolis."

This is a matter about which there will be diverse opinions so long as the present social fabric continues. Those who believe in the sanctity of the Sabbath, that it should only be devoted to religious purposes, that the restraints its observance in this way imposes are needful will object to the removal of any single one. Their opponents, comprising those who are liberal in their ideas, who believe in the Sabbath as a day when the masses of the people are to rest from their labors, who think of two evils it is best to choose the least, and that intellectual recreation is better than sensual, and opportunity often determines which is taken, will urge the change. It remains to be seen which party is the strongest, though the latter has been perceptibly growing in later years, and will, doubtless, ultimately carry the day, whether for good or ill the future only can decide. It certainly would be better for the community to open such places of entertainment and keep saloons closed.

LITHOGRAPH OF THE BROOKLYN BRIDGE.

A short time since we offered to supply lithograph engravings of the great Brooklyn Bridge, in connection with the BLADE one year, for $1.10. The lithograph has given such general satisfaction that large numbers of our subscribers have written us to name a price at which they may obtain copies without the BLADE. The regular retail price of this lithograph is 50 cents, but for a short time we have concluded to offer it to our readers, postage paid, on receipt of 25 cents. We make this offer for the accommodation of our old readers who desire to have a correct picture of this great bridge. It is not a matter of profit to us, and we shall withdraw the offer after two publications.

THE *New South* is a Republican paper just started at Union City, Tenn., and is a very creditable journal in all ways. It has one item which is of interest:

> At the decoration of Shiloh, near Pittsburg Landing, in Hardin County, Tenn., we are informed, a drunken rabble outside the grounds got into a difficulty and knocked, cut and broke rocks over each other's heads for an hour. This was a most disgraceful affair.

There is no mistaking the Southernness of the writer in this. A true Southerner calls any stone from size of his thumb-nail upward "a rock."

"A RICH MAN'S WAR AND A POOR MAN'S FIGHT."

No phrase ever described the Rebellion so accurately as a prophecy made at its beginning by a Southerner who exprest his belief that—

"This heah's a-gwine ter be a rich man's wah, and a pore man's fight."

A relatively few rich men in the South were rolling in rapidly-accumulating wealth derived from the unpaid labor of slaves. Under a specious veneer of "chivalry," and "generous hosipitailty" they hid the most cruel and degrading selfishness known to this century. It was a selfishness that scrupled at nothing—no amount of degradation to humanity, no amount of misery to others, no amount of absolute villainy encouraged in others or practiced by themselves—so long as the great end was gained of giving the slaveholder a few more dollars to add to his riches, or to spend in riot and debauchery, in gambling and extravagant living. That a few thousand men south of Mason & Dixon's Line should have enormous plantations and fine houses, and money to fling away on Mississippi gamblers, four million black men and women were kept on the plane of beasts of the sty and stall, and six million white men and women were held in direst poverty and ignorance. It was the most startling illustration of the remorseless and debasing spirit of greed that modern history affords.

Yet vile as Slavery was in every aspect, obvious as it was to every intelligent man that the whole Nation was debased and prostituted to fill the pockets of a few score rich men in each of the Southern States, the whole Democratic party willingly bent its neck to the yoke of the iniquity, every fountain of national life was polluted by it, eminent statesmen were hounded down in its interest, its creatures were crowded into every military and civil office, and even the august Supreme Court wore its shackles as ornaments. At last millions of men entered the field to fight four long years for it. Hundreds of thousands of men who had not a dollar of interest in slaves—men who could not have bought a slave if he had been selling for a hundredth part of his market price, men whom Slavery had made and kept ignorant, poverty-smitten Pariahs, died on the field of battle that rich men "might keep their niggers" and grow still richer, more arrogant and oppressive on the fruits of human degradation. Not one man in 10,000 of those who fill the 300,000 Rebel graves between the Potomac and the Rio Grande, ever had a near or remote prospect of interest in the ownership of Slaves. It was emphatically a "rich man's war, and a poor man's fight."

The Liquor Power is now paralelling the course of the Slave Power. It has invoked the aid of the Democracy to make the poor men fight the rich man's battles. It is the same greedy, remorseless, merciless tyrant that would pollute every spring of our public life. Legislatures must be corrupted, Courts prostituted, harlotry reign in official life, and laws be made the object of contempt, in order that a few brewers, distillers and liquor-sellers may become inordinately wealthy.

It makes use of the same old lies, the same false appeals to its slaves and victims to rally them to its support, the same impudent and outrageous terrorism against those who would curb its despotism.

The men whom it calls upon to fight its battles stand in exactly the same relation to it, as the poor whites in the South did to the wealthy slave-owner. The workingman in Ohio is ordered to fight to make a few brewers inordinately rich, just as the despised "white trash" of Mississippi were led to the field to make the slave-owner richer and more despotic. Men whose scanty earnings are drained to fill the pockets of the brewer-lords, and to pay the enormous taxes created by the business, are arrogantly driven into line to fight off all taxation and restraint from the brewers, and duplicate their swollen gains.

It is not possible that American manhood is of such trashy stuff that twice in one generation it can be prostituted to such ignoble causes.

A TELLING REPORT.

It is a curious thing that the advocates of Free Trade do not perceive how one fact militates against their arguments and assertions that the working people receive better wages and are in a more comfortable condition where it prevails than here, and that is the immigration hither of 700,000 persons a year from all countries, and not the least in number from the very ones where their pet policy is in full operation. The majority do not come in ignorance of what they are to find here. They know that there is peace and plenty, that good homes can be secured by industry and frugality, and that their children have equal opportunities with the native born, to be educated and rise to the highest positions in the land.

The annual report of the Massachusetts Bureau of Statistics and Labor, throws considerable light upon the subject. The Bay State is one of those devoted to manufacturing, and there can be found a large population employed in those industries protected by a tariff. The report gives the number of persons employed, the actual wages paid, and the hours of labor in each occupation. It is interesting reading. Without stopping to give the minutia, it appears that there are 207,793 persons employed, men, women and children, that the wages of skilled workmen ranges from $2 and $2.50 a day upwards, while ordinary laborers receive from $1 to $1.50 and upwards. A good many boys and girls are employed, and about one-third of the whole are women. In a majority of the families more than the heads are at work so that the aggregate is a sum which enables them to live in a most comfortable way.

Of course there are many shiftless, ignorant workmen who cannot do as well as this, while there are others who go far above the average, but it is of the whole that we are speaking.

As the large majority of these working people are of foreign birth, and not a few from Great Britain, the very fact that they come here in such numbers, that they stay here and send for their friends, proves that they know that they are far better off than they could be in their old homes, even where Free Trade, the boasted panacea of all evils, prevails.

IT is confidently asserted that VANDERBILT lost the sight of his right eye by his recent sickness.

NASBY IN EXILE.

Agents are meeting with good success in canvassing for this elegant subscription book. Anybody can sell the book and make a clear profit of $5 to $10 per day. It costs but $1 for an outfit. Address LOCKE PUBLISHING Co., Toledo, O., for circulars of description.

FRANCE AND CHINA.

The difficulties between these two nations in regard to Tonquin, which the former is determined to possess, render the matter, in prospect of a war, of considerable interest. The St. Petersburg correspondent of the New York *Herald* has had an interview with the Marquis TSENG, who is Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary, at the Courts of London, Paris and St. Petersburg, in which is detailed at length the Chinese view of the causes which have led up to the present condition of affairs. The facts, as stated, are undoubtedly correct.

The kingdom of Annam, of which Tonquin is a part, has been tributary to China for a period of over 200 years, and has acknowledged the relation during all that time without a demur. In fact when the King of Annam has been in trouble he has appealed to China as a vassal appeals to his suzerain for assistance that has been granted. This being the condition of affairs, it can be easily understood why China resents any attempt at interference between them, or change by which she loses her prerogatives.

In 1860 a Taku fort was attacked by England and France, and taken. Then France taking advantage of the humbled condition of China, seized upon the three southern provinces of Annam and established the settlement of Saigon. By means of the Mekong River the French hoped to deflect the trade of Southwest China from Canton and Hong Kong to Saigon, but explorations proving that rapids in the river prevented navigation as far as the Chinese frontier, that idea had to be given up and another course taken.

In 1863 a French merchant, employed by Chinese authorities to furnish them arms and ammunition, discovered that what is known thro the principal part of its course as the Red River, rising in Yunnan, and emptying into the Gulf of Tonquin, was navigable, and from that time the French determined to acquire Tonquin. The merchant, M. DEPUIS, began to smuggle goods, and the Annamites called upon the French Commander at Saigon to recall him. Instead of doing this the latter seized the opportunity to send a force to Hanoi, the Annamites at first supposing their object to be to put the merchant out of the country. Being unprepared they were easily defeated and Hanoi remained in the hands of the French. Following up their advantage, their commander compelled the treaty of Saigon in 1874, by which the Red River was to be opened to commerce. France, however, made no attempt to carry out the terms of the treaty until last year, when she sent out an expedition under RIVIERE ostensibly for that purpose, but really with the determination to annex the entire province of Tonquin.

China never recognized this treaty and still refuses to do so for the following reasons: She has the right of a suzerain over a vassal, which this abrogates; she has a large population settled in Tonquin; her commercial interests there are greater than those of all the European powers put together; the Red River takes its rise in the Chinese Province of Yunnan, and is the sole outlet for the trade of the south and west portions of the Chinese Empire. Besides, Tonquin is the richest province of Annam. It is, therefore, not to be expected that it would be given up to the French without a struggle.

Such briefly are the events leading up to the present complications. Of course France has her way of looking at it, but it is really hard for a dispassionate spectator to see what right she has to wrest Tonquin from China, or to claim it any more than other nations of the world. The latter does not seem to be in a hurry to declare war, and yet she emphatically expresses her determination not to give up what she considers her right in the matter.

SCOTCH DISSATISFACTION.

Scotland has decided that Ireland has had a monopoly of grumbling long enough and that she will have a little season of fault finding with the Government, in order to vary the program somewhat. The trouble with Scotland is that she has concluded that she does not have sufficient representation in Parliament, and she vehemently demands that it shall be increased in the Cabinet and House of Commons in a degree proportionate to her importance in the United Kingdom.

It is very likely that her demands will be acceded to, for it cannot be denied that she deserves to have a representative in the Cabinet who thoroly understands her needs. She should have more members of Parliament, but the increase will depend upon the principle of apportionment adopted. At present she has 60, while Ireland has 103. Should the population test be chosen, Scotland would get 70 seats, Ireland would be reduced to 95, while England and Wales would have 478. If they are proportioned to the contributions to the public revenue, Scotland would come in ahead of Ireland—that is, she would have 72 seats and Ireland 65.

So much for her part in the making of the laws. As to their administration, until very recently the head of the Scotch political system was the Lord Advocate, who thus had a double duty to perform. But within a few years Scotland has made immense industrial progress, and it became impossible for one man to tend to his official legal duties and also direct the civil administration of the whole country. For the year past Lord ROSEBERRY, the Under Secretary of the Home Department, has really discharged the duties of Minister of Scotland, but as this could not be regarded as a permanent arrangement, giving Scotland its proper position and influence in the Cabinet, it will doubtless soon be changed. Scotland will therefore soon take the position and have the influence in the United Kingdom to which she aspires.

DOWN in South Carolina another public monument to the soldiers who died during the war on the Southern side, was dedicated Wednesday. WADE HAMPTON was the orator of the occasion, and he improved the opportunity to get off some fiery remarks concerning the motives of the men who fought, denying that they were either traitors or rebels, or that the struggle was in any sense of the word a rebellion. WADE probably feels better now.

BIBLE BIOGRAPHY.

We wish every family receiving the BLADE could also possess a copy of the Illustrated Bible Biography, the handsome $3 book we are now mailing postpaid for $1.25. Out of nearly 5,000 copies printed, we have only some 300 left, and they are going fast. Secure a copy while you can.

NASBY.

[illegible]

And thou hast come at last,
Thou baleful issue of the buried years—,
Sad fruitage of the past,—
Root-nurtured in a loam of hopes and fears;
I hail thee, but I hate thee, lurking there,
Thou first gray hair.

Thou soft and silken coil,
Thou milk-white blossom in a midnight tress!
Out from the alien soil,
I'll pluck thee in thine infant tenderness,
As the rude husbandman uproots the tare,
Thou first gray hair.

Of all the fleecy flock,
Thou art the one to loathe and to despise;
The cheat within the shock,
The mould that on the early harvest lies,
The mildew on the blossoms of the pear,—
The first gray hair.

And thou the Judas art,
The tattler of old Time, who doth betray
The weary, worn-out heart,
Ere yet we dare to dream of its decay;
Thou art a hint of wreck beyond repair,
The first gray hair.

OLD AND NEW.

The Novel of the Past and of To-Day.

Brooklyn Eagle.

"Since my eyes gave out," remarked the old man sadly, as he scrutinized the books on the reviewer's table, "since my eyes gave out I haven't been able to do any readin' and I've lost the run of the present style of novel. Are they much different than they were when I was a boy?"

"They havn't changed any," replied the reviewer kindly. "I should say they were the same now they were 20 years ago."

"Does the pretty girl say 'Alphonze, I love but thee!' and fall on her knees and pray high heaven to spare him when he jumps overboard to rescue her hated rival from a shark? I used to get right up and turn around when I came to that part. Have they altered it in any way?"

"That is the point on which the last novel turned," murmured the reviewer. "Only it wasn't a shark. He saves the hated rival when she is threatened by an alligator. They go mostly on Indians lately."

"That's it," exclaimed the old man, with glistening eyes. "The same old business. The brave trapper says, 'Back to thy wigwam, savage, or by the settin' sun I had slew thee with these hands, ere thou hadst laid impious touch upon the pale daughter of the white face!' and then the Indian skiuddles out and sets up jobs on the girl's young lover. Oh, I'm onto all that style. When I used to read these things I wanted to cover myself over with red paint and tear the hair out of the plaster on the walls."

"And the Indians catch the girl, and he young lover crawls up the night before they are going to burn her at the stake and cuts the ropes and puts her on he neck of a pony, springs up behind her and, with a demoniac laugh, speeds away o his mountain fastness. That's the dea!" and the reviewer, who had imbibed he old man's enthusiasm, rubbed his hands and forgot his debts.

"I don't see how them writers think of ll these things," pondered the old man. 'Then there was the fellow who used to efy the millionaire father and run away vith the girl and get married in his [illegible] auls. Do you ever hear how he [illegible] ut to get another job?"

"He's just the same he was when [illegible] rere a boy. The only difference is [illegible] nakes a fortune in Wall street now, [illegible] hen takes the father in as junior part[illegible] some scheme that lands them both jail, and the girl elopes with an actor."

"Of course, you've got to expect som[illegible] mprovement as you grow older," co[illegible] ded the old man with a sigh. "Th[illegible] orld don't stand still. How about the urderer, nowadays? Does the young an with broad shoulders take him by e neck and say, 'Hound, thou hast forited thy dastardly life, but in the light the happiness that has dawned upon e through the miscarriage of thy machation, I let thee go!' And then does urderer slink away and fall into the ater as he crosses the canal? That's other thing that used to trip me every ttle. I've seen the time I have bored a le in the cellar floor with the top of y head over that business."

"He's the same old murderer," replied e reviewer. "There hasn't been any ange in him, except that once in a ile he turns out to be an Irish informer, paid for his testimony, gets drunk on profits and dies of delirium tremens."

"That's a new death for him," remark the old man. "But I suppose they get ck for something fresh once in a while d have to keep up with the demands of times. How about the old bank esident who wouldn't forgive his ughter when she ran away with the est young pirate?"

"By the way, there is something new out him!" exclaimed the reviewer. hey used to make him die of apoplexy, under the new laws they have the hier default and take away all the old n's property to pay the depositors. en the pirate brings out a lot of gold s and starts the old man in another k, and they all get rich together."

"I don't think that's as good as the er," complained the old man, shaking head. "Apoplexy was more sure, and idn't give him a chance to default on unsuspectin' pirate."

"That's so," admitted the reviewer.

"Then there was the young girl who k in sewin' rather'n marry the old tleman with the gout. Is she gettin' tty stiddy work all the time now, or s she marry the objec' of her choice?"

"Oh, that's all been calcimined and tewashed," retorted the reviewer. ow, she is taken with diftheria and in the young man's arms."

"Thank God I've lost my eyesight!" ulated the old man, fervently. "Not of that onto my plate, please. Why, I've enjoyed that young girl's makin' ts for a cent apiece until my handkerf gave out. And then her ' insulted by her employer's until she had to give up that store and shoes where she was found by the racted lover and married by a justice he peace and taken to his elegant wn stone mansion. Have they busted that up?"

"I haven't seen anything of it lately," lied the reviewer.

"Then I don't want any more novels in soup!" growled the old man, outraged ond description. "They've spoiled whole business! I jest hanked on that , and if what you tell me is all so, e of my children read any more novels l they get back to old healthy tone!" the old man stalked out to raise a at home and put down novel reading l the heroine should get back into the trade.

A Shade Higher.

Wall Street News.

was a Poughkeepsie woman. She been down to the fire, witnessed the uction of a grocery, and, as she ied back home, she called out to her band who stood at the gate:

John! oh! John, git the kerosene can, —!"

What is it?—what's up?" he asked.

Oh! John, git the kerosene can, and 10 cents, and hurry down to Smith's buy every cent of it in ile!"

What for?"

Why, Taylor's grocery got fire and is burned down, and he lost a whole el of kerosene ile, and prices will go aming up till poor folks will have to n a rag in a dish of pork fat!"

Buying a Farm With Tomatos.

Savannah Times.

We were shown this morning a variety omatos grown upon the Thunderbolt , upon a tract of land which has not been under cultivation for a number ears. Some of these tomatos were arge as the Corwin apples, and ght exceedingly good prices. Twenty-boxes were shipped this morning by al order to a large restaurant in New . The party, a colored man, has ed enough off his tomato patch to the land, which has been rented for st year, and been planted by him last October."

[illegible] Progress of the Santa Fe C bration—Big Mining Suit.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

SANTA FE, N. M., Jun

The Tertio-millenial celebration is held in Santa Fe, beginning July 2 and ing August 8. It is claimed by thos siding here, that Santa Fe is the oldes in the United States—older than Augustine, Fla.,—by some years. look at this City you would readily the claim to be true. Were it not Palace Hotel, First and Second N Banks and about 15 American resi Catholic Hospital, Brother's Colleg byterian, Episcopal, Methodist and gational Churches, you could well this City to be as old as the City of lem, and, until very recently, much except where the native populatio in contact with the American and many have neither manners nor d

THE NATIVES.

This City is not incorporated native population will not allow they being in the ascendency in t tion of about five to our one and, can outvote the Americans. They, are very clannish and strong in t dices. It will be many years Americans will be able to induc adopt progressive ideas, yet th time be accomplished, from the the "leaven" is here in the form Spanish and American ladies a men as can be found anywhere in who are workers for the public who overlook the faults of the n lation, depending on the force of to cause them to change their way

BUILDINGS.

This City is one of adobe buildi structed of mud and cut grass, brick, or, more properly "adobies," nine inches wide, fiv and 18 long, and dried in the buildings erected of this kind of some when whitewashed on the out semble an Eastern brick kiln, whe tered over with mud, ready for b There is a door cut in and also a but so high up that no one can see in The windows in former years had ir or bars across them like those in a j

THE CELEBRATION.

This old City, Santa Fe, is to have ebration of the first settlement of Eu occupation, which it is claimed will trate three distinctive civilizations. are the "Pueblo" or Village Indians, "the direct descendants of the A though the last statement I do not b and in my future letters I explain why I differ from the claim that statement. Second, stand Spaniards, who next occupied country. Third, appear the Americ ment, with its elements of modern pr It is claimed for this city that age, of location, a City of homes, give it ity and precedence over any City of tire Rocky Mountains, though I do mire this City as I do Las Vegas, querque, Socorro or Silver City. The program adopted is simply im If the quarter of it is carried out it well worthy a visit from all parts United States.

THE PROGRAM.

The first day is to be the grand ope the second day, Indian dances, games, races; third day, national salute, mil and civic parade; fourth day, sham by Zuni Indians, and exhibition of rites and ceremonies; fifth day, native ican games, dancing, juggling, inclu "Pelota de Chusco;" sixth day horse r Eighth day, pioneers' meeting and h races and Indian games.

Tenth to the fifteenth, onsets of ga racing and show Indian battles. The cient days of the Spanish chivalry reviv a mounted

iography of the Democratic nominee, supplied to the press, reads:

George Hoadly was born in New Haven, Ct., July 31, 1826, the only son of George and Mary Ann Hoadly, (daughter of William Walton Woolsey and Elizabeth Dwight Woolsey, of New York). His father was a man of great integrity and purity of character, ranking high in social and public life. He was at one time Mayor of New Haven, Conn., but in 1830 removed with his family to Cleveland, where he continued to reside during the remainder of his life, greatly respected by his fellow townsmen, who also honored him with the election to the Chief Magistracy of that City. The subject of this notice received his elementary education in Cleveland, and at the age of 14, was sent to Western Reserve College, at Hudson, O., where he graduated in 1841.

He then entered the law school at Cambridge, Mass., where he passed one year of study under the tuition of Judge Story and Prof. Simon Greenleaf, and after reading a second year in the office of Charles C. Convers, esq., then a prominent lawyer of Zanesville, O., and afterwards a Judge of the Common Pleas and Supreme Court of Ohio, came to Cincinnati and entered the law office of Chase & Ball, as a student, in September, 1846, and was admitted to the bar in August, 1847. He soon attracted the attention and secured the friendship of Salmon P. Chase, afterwards Chief Justice of the United States, who was keenly alive to the importance of attaching to himself young men of promise, and in 1849 was admitted to this firm, Chase, Ball & Hoadly, as a junior partner.

Mr. Chase's election to the United States Senate, and consequently withdrawal from professional duty in Cincinnati in the year, led to Hoadly's appearing in important cases very early in his career, and probably contributed to his election by the Legislature in 1851 to the office of Judge of the Supreme Court of Cincinnati, for the residue of the term to which that work had been limited by the Constitutional Convention.

In 1859 he succeeded Judge W. Y. Gholson on the bench of the new Supreme Court. In in 1856 he was offered by Gov. Chase, and again by Gov. Tod, in 1862, a seat upon the Supreme Bench of Ohio, but declined both appointments.

He was re-elected to the bench in 1864, but resigned in 1866 to establish the firm of Hoadly, Jackson & Johnson, which soon ranked among the actively employed law firms of the country. In the Constitutional Convention of 1873-4 for the revision of the Constitution, to which he was elected without opposition, he took an active part, devoting eight months to its business.

In 1851 Judge Hoadley married Mary Burnet Perry, third daughter of Capt. Samuel Perry, one of the earliest settlers of Cincinnati; issue, three children—George, Laura and Edward Mills,

THE *Nation* is of the opinion that the ordinary laws of trade are better and surer in the punishments they inflict upon those who transgress than any statutes against corners can be. For example, if McGEOCH and his crowd had ever been brought to trial, the trial, if it ever came off,

> would have lasted from three to six months and would probably have taken place before a jury composed in part of persons unable to write, or unacquainted with any arithmetic beyond addition, in part of drunkards, and in part of keepers of "bucket shops," and, after six weeks' speaking from the lawyers on both sides, would have ended in a disagreement and the triumph of the Lard King, which would have been celebrated in oceans of sweet champagne by the speculators.
>
> Now, see what has happened to the bad men by the simple process of letting them run their rig. See how corner-men and all other wicked speculators are caught in their own snare or hoist with their own petard. Peter McKeoch, the chief speculator, has been fined $1,050,000, and the fine has been paid, and it has ruined him for the moment, for this is what is meant by the news that this amount of his money has been "sunk in the deal." Daniel Wells, Jr., the Lord Viceroy or Vizier, has been in like manner fined $750,000. Besides this, these two leading offenders have "failed for" $1,600,000 between them, or, in other words, have been the means, without any expense to the State, of inflicting fines to that amount on their confederates. J. M. Ball has also been fined $100,000; Ellis & Lightner, $60,000; Holley & Allen, $50,000; Tabor & Wilson, $40,000; M. B. Crafts & Co., $30,000, and smaller men about $50,000 more. All the lawyers and Courts in the United States could not in 10 years have recovered half this amount from the offenders, or, if they had recovered it, would have absorbed it in fees and costs. Now the penalty has been inflicted without lawyers, without a trial, without discredit to public justice, by the offenders themselves.

IF the plan which was spoken of editorially the other day in the BLADE of overflowing a portion of Palestine with the Mediterranean be carried out, a body of water will be formed 200 miles long, of a width ranging from three to 10 miles, and deep enough to float the largest ships.

THE Medical Society of Massachusetts numbers 1,848 members. Lately a canvass was made to ascertain its opinion as to the advisability of admitting women to the society. Answers came from 1,132, of which 700 were in the affirmative, 409 negative, and 23 simply indifferent.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The novelty of the Brooklyn bridge has gone, and the receipts have dwindled from $1,600 a day to $500. It is over a mile across, and the shade-trees along the route do not entirely screen the pedestrian as he wends his sunny way.——About 1,000 barrels of old Pennsylvania whisky were burned in warehouses at Gibsonton, involving a loss of $500,000. Fifteen persons were severely scalded by the explosion of liquor.——Turkey cannot enforce a tax on foreign traders, Gen. Wallace having refused to recognize and approve the plan.——New York Republicans have agreed upon a plan for party reorganization, based on a new enrollment after the general election in November.——Ex-Sen. David Davis is now at his home in Bloomington, Ill., looking exceedingly well, and devoting seven hours' work a day to his law business and his real estate interests. He will deliver a Fourth of July address at Pekin, Ill., where he lived many years ago.——From and after July 1, no saloon licenses can be legally granted in Illinois for less than $500 a year for the sale of spirituous liquors, or less than $150 a year for the sale of fermented beverages. If the law should be in any case violated, the local authorities will be to blame, it being their sworn duty to enforce the law.——Lorillard's "Iroquois" was the winner in the race for the Stockbridge cup, valued at 300 sovereigns, and his "Aranza" won in the race for the Johnson plate.——At the Cabinet Council in Paris it was positively stated that the Queen of Madagascar had been dead six months, and that the military party had concealed the fact.——A tornado in the vicinity of Chillicothe, Mo., leveled 34 houses, killed two men, and injured 15 other persons.——Ten acres of improved property in Kansas City is claimed by W. H. Armfield, now a resident of East St. Louis, who will appeal to the Courts.——The Bishopric of Indiana has been accepted by Rev. Dr. D. B. Knickerbocker, of Minneapolis, who will enter upon his duties September 1.——There are 25 copper furnaces in Tennessee which turn out an annual yield of 2,000,000 pounds of copper.——The Massachusetts Senate refused (21 to 11) to memoralize the Massachusetts Senators and Representatives in Congress for such an amendment to the Constitution that the right of suffrage shall not, on account of sex, be denied to women.——The Ohio Democracy nominated George Hoadly for Governor, John G. Warwick for Lieutenant Governor, Martin L. Follett and Selwin Owen for Supreme Court Judges, James Lawrence for Attorney-General, and Peter Brady for Treasurer of State. Gen. Durbin Ward received 279 votes for Governor, and on being called to address the Convention rebuked his political brethren for ignoring his claims, and announced himself a candidate for the United States Senate. The Convention took no recess, and during the evening a fight between members of the Hamilton County delegation was checked by policemen called into the hall.——J. L. Corbin, of Cape Town, South Africa, a reporter of 25 years' experience, can report in shorthand accurately in five different languages—Latin, French, Spanish, Italian, and English.——In digging a canal across Florida it is found that the work will not require any locks. And even if it was full of locks and the locks wouldn't work, they could send out and get the Florida Keys.——The fourth natural gas-well in the vicinity was struck near Wheeling, W. Va., Thursday, by the Central Glass Works Company, which, when lighted at the opening, made a blaze 30 feet high. The well was discovered at the depth of 840 feet, and the gas will be utilized for heating and fuel.——The New Hampshire Legislature, in joint Convention, has elected the following Republican officers: Secretary of State, A. B. Thompson; State Treasurer, Solon A. Carter; State Printer, Parsons B. Cogswell; Commissary General, Gilman B. Johnson, all of Concord.——Among the Democratic aspirants for gubenatorial honors in Indiana are Lieut. Gov. Gray, State Sen. Robert Bell, a brother-in-law of Gen. Brady, and Rep. Holman. Rep. Calkins and Gen. Dudley are the leading Republican candidates.——The oat crop this season promises to be one of the most important on record. Last year Illinois raised one-fifth of the entire product of the country. This year the indications at present are that the yield will be handsomely in excess of that of 1882. Unless a great miscalculation has been made, the State of Illinois will produce over 100,000,000 bushels this year.——The G. A. R. will hold a National reunion at Columbus, O., July 24 to 27, inclusive. The ex-Soldiers' and ex-Sailors' Associations of Franklin County, under whose management the reunion will be held, have set apart Thursday, July 26, as Grand Army day. Executive Committees will furnish quarters at camp, either barracks or tents, with straw beds free of charge. Good meals will be furnished at the camp for 25 cents.——The fish supply in Lake Erie has been seriously reduced by the wholesale destruction which has come from unrestricted seining. The catch this year has been small and poor. Still the fishermen will fight the new law against seining.——Gen. James Madison Leach, of North Carolina, says it is by no means certain that the Democrats can hold North Carolina at the Presidential election of 1884. He regards it as fairly belonging in the list of doubtful States.——"Chris" Magee, a Pittsburg local political leader, says Sen. Don Cameron will not be a candidate for re-election, and that the differences in the Republican party in Pennsylvania will this year adjust themselves.——Gen. Sherman's eldest son, who has for five years been studying for the Jesuit priesthood, will soon leave Woodstock, Md., where he has been for some time, and, after visiting his mother, will teach in the Western province to which he belongs.——About 6,000 cattle are reported to have been drowned on the Illinois "American Bottom," between Alton and St. Louis, by the present great flood.——The banks of the Missouri River, from Kansas City to the Mississippi, are overflowed in many places, destroying and damaging the crops on many farms.——Brady is to have another trial, being now under $20,000 bonds to answer to a new indictment. He and William Pitt Kellogg, of Louisiana, are the alleged conspirators in this case, and bribery is the specific charge against them.——The Scott liquor tax law, passed at the last session of the Ohio Legislature, and which went into effect June 20, has been declared constitutional by the Ohio Supreme Court. It provides for a tax of $200 where spirituous liquors are sold and $150 for malt liquors alone, and holds the owner of the property responsible for the payment of the tax.——The investigation of charges against Supervising Architect Hill, of the Treasury Department, has not been completed. The prosecution continue to file new charges, and Hill seems to be unable to answer all of them satisfactorily.——While a puppet performance was in progress at a theater in Dervio, on the shore of Lake Como, the structure took fire, and 47 persons lost their lives.——The Illinois Supreme Court has just decided that a contract made on Sunday is just as binding as if entered into on any other day.——The new scheme for internal revenue collections, whereby the entire number of districts is reduced from 126 to 83, was announced by Pres. Arthur Monday.

ANYBODY can sell a good subscription book, and the best selling book of this season is "Nasby in Exile." Write the Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Correspondence.

NEW YORK LETTER.

Good Authority on German Politics—Herr Lasker Here—John Kelly's Movements—A Salvationist Comes to Grief—Women and Their Pranks—Crushing Out Independent Postoffices—How Editor Dana Enjoys Life—Telegraph Monopoly—Various Items.

Correspondence of the Blade.

NEW YORK, June 23, 1883.

If that blatant demagog and consummate ass, Herr Most, slinks back to obscurity, New York receives a German who has a claim to the regard of our people. I mean Dr. Edward Lasker, who was for a long period, and until about two years ago, the leader of the National Liberal party in the German Reichstag. He is rather small, hardly over five feet high, with homely, Jewish features, and as he left the steamer looked, to say the least, rusty in soiled clothes and an extremely ugly slouched hat. Dr. Lasker was of course set upon by interviewers. He spoke with some reserve and declined to be drawn very far into a criticism of the political methods of Prince Bismarck, though he did not hesitate to state that he was at present a stumbling block in the way of liberal ideas. The chief obstacle to political progress in Germany now was the combination of the Emperor and Bismarck, and the support which they received from the reactionary tendency in popular thought. This tendency, which was toward absolutism and the advancement of the interests of the landed classes, was due almost wholly to the halo which shone around the good old Emperor and the admiration which was compelled by the unquestionably great services of Bismarck in uniting Germany. It would undoubtedly be checked and turned in the opposite direction in case either of the pair should die, but the change would be gradual and it would not necessarily mean the deposition of Bismarck if the Emperor should die and the Crown Prince ascend the throne. Dr. Lasker said that he regarded the *Cultur-Kampf* as ended. Bismarck's movement had the support of the National Liberal party at first because the motive force was a desire to place the power of the State over that of the Church. Since then, however, Bismarck, by his concessions to the Ultramontanes, made for the purpose of creating a third party in the German Parliament through which he could wield the balance of power, had frittered away the issue and the question was dead. It was still possible, however, that the Chancellor might revive it for his own purposes. He had no apprehension of Prince Bismarck's death. His illness, of which mention has been made, was not of a dangerous character and was principally a painful tic doloureux in the face. Although the National Liberal party had disagreed with Bismarck on questions of internal policy, the death of the Chancellor would be a great loss to his country, for he was beyond question in foreign politics the greatest living authority. Dr. Lasker comes here for rest, and has no political mission. He is accompanied by his brother, a resident of Galveston, Texas.

THE FUNNIEST YET.

Our so-called funny papers, *Puck*, *Life*, *The Judge*, etc., must stand back for Jo Pulitzer's *World*. That wonderful contortionist brings out Mayor Edson as a Democratic candidate for the Presidency, and tries to start a boom for him. Also so extremely ridiculous, John Kelley's *Star* gravely denies the *World's* bugaboo. Everybody here knows that Edson is as much a servant of Kelly as any waiter at the Boss's table. There might be some sense in suggesting Eli Perkins, or Daniel Pratt, or George Francis Train for President, but Edson! Good Lord! He is thinner in politics force than was his old-time Calvin Edson, Barnum's living skeleton, in flesh.

There is another political move charged upon Mr. Kelly that the *Star* does not condescend to notice. Kelly is going leisurely over the State, ostensibly lecturing here and there for some Roman Catholic charity, but his real business is to fix things for the next Democratic State Convention, from which he does not intend that Tammany shall be kicked out. Mr. Kelly is a tough fighter, and he is stronger to-day in the Democratic party than ever before.

A FALLEN ANGEL.

A Brooklyn detective has arrested a prominent member of the Salvation Army, named Carrie Gardner, for stealing clothing from the house where she lodged. In the Army the light-fingered young lady was known as Capt. Lore. She was a frequent speaker in the Army meetings and at Jerry McAuley's mission in Water street. In England she was Carrie Lancaster; when she came to this country she was Carrie Featherstone, and later Carrie Gardner. She is only 20 years old. When the case comes up the detective says there will be two ministers ready to testify that she robbed them.

WOMAN! WOMAN! WICKED WOMAN!

Over in Williamsburg a certain Mrs. DeGoode has been good enough to give Mr. Adolphus Markowitz a severe cowhiding, because, as she alleges, he called her bad names. She caught him in front of her husband's cigar store just after sunset on Thursday; the passers stopped and made a ring, and for ten minutes there was a high old circus. As the whip twirled and surged about his face and neck, making his ears tingle, he cried out in pain. The onslaught was so sudden, so unexpected, that Markowitz hardly recovered from his fright to defend himself until the woman ceased thrashing him. Finally he struck out from the shoulder, hitting Mrs. DeGoode in the nose and somewhat lacerating it. Then Mr. DeGoode and a friend mixed in and gave Markowitz a severe beating and kicking, and so the affair ended. Markowitz has bought a revolver, and says he is going to have his assailants arrested.

Another spicy case in which the inevitable woman figures, is that of Miss Nettie, a cigaret maker only 15 years old, who at some New Year festival three years ago attracted the attention of Moses Sands, a liquor-seller, aged about 50. Moses pursued the girl and asked her and her mother that she might be his wife. The usual consequences followed; the mother of Nettie threatened to turn her out of doors; Moses was arrested by the Commissioners of Charities, and then the girl found out that the wily lover was all the time a married man. Next a suit for damages, concluded yesterday, with a verdict that the festive Moses must fork over the sum of $5,000 for his little fun. The courtroom was crowded with cigar girls, and when the result was known they gave cheers that might have done credit to a Tammany jubilee.

From women to children. The child-actress, Edna Bankson, was buried in Greenwood yesterday. The tiny actress was only nine years and eight months old. She had brown hair and eyes and was very pretty. When about five years of age she began her theatrical career by playing *Eva* in one of the numerous "Uncle Tom's Cabin" combinations. Her last part was the *Waif* in "Lights o' London."

NO MORE RIVALS TO THE POSTOFFICE.

For many years we have had in this City letter carriers independent of the postoffice. There was Boyd's post which once employed more than 100 men. One of the latest is Hussey's post, the main work of which is the distribution of circulars and society and lodge notices, which is done at about half regular postage. But a verdict rendered yesterday stops all this, and the Government will enforce its rights as the only authorized letter carrier. The main reason for employing such companies was because a business man who had a thousand circulars to distribute could have them all delivered before they could go through the routine of the postoffice and get into the carriers' knapsacks. But private posts are no more.

HOW THE EDITOR OF THE SUN LIVES.

Somebody has been spying out the nook to which Mr. Dana, of the *Sun*, retires when the labors of the day are over. His Summer home occupies a little island (called Dosoris) in the Sound near Glen Cove. The island is about two miles in circumference, and excellently cultivated, with abundance of trees, fruit and flowers. Grapes and all kinds of fruit are abundant. Mr. Dana lives in an antique house, large and comfortable. When he goes by boat to and from the City he has a special parlor for his sole use luxuriously fitted up; but his century-old Dutch house, is a marvel of luxury and comfort, with profuse ornamentations in works of art. Dana's favorite game is billiards, but he does not profess to be an expert. He is a fastidious epicure, and his dinner is about as near a religious ceremony as he ever comes. Then, if a man pays his cook $500 a month, he ought to have a good dinner. Mr. Dana has a son (Paul) who is on the *Sun* and likely to succeed the old man as editor, and three daughters—one married, one a widow and one single. Paul is a graduate of Harvard, and a majority of the *Sun* writers and reporters wear the ear-marks of some college. In cold weather Mr. Dana lives in the City, in East Forty-seventh street, where, some years ago, he purchased two houses and had them made into one. Here the furniture and adornments are such that many a titled Prince might envy. Now if the venerable Mr. Dana was, as he once was, a good Republican, I can't see why he should not be as happy as that clam at high water. But he went after strange gods, and found himself in company that shocked his sensibilities as a gentleman. What possible affinity can there be between the esthetic Dana and the low-browed, wan-jawed John Kelly! No wonder Dana's editorials are so often savage and sour.

TELEGRAPH MATTERS.

That insatiable devil-fish, the Western Union Telegraph Company, has gobbled up the last vestige of the Mutual Union, which but a few months ago promised to be a rival to Western. No matter how sternly virtuous may be the Companies that undertake to compete with the Western, they are pretty sure to be gobbled. The great Company has millions where they have thousands, and there is no virtue so high that the millions cannot reach it. But as the Mutual goes the way of all opposition, there appears one more would-be rival under the name of the Postal Telegraph, which promises (on paper) to revolutionize the method of sending messages, and greatly reduce the cost. They say they have a line to Chicago in working order, and further say that they have made a contract for the laying of two trans-Atlantic cables. I hope the Postal will live, but I have doubts.

VARIOUS NOTES.

Dion Boucicault is floating around Long Branch. He says he is perfectly willing that his wife should have a divorce, but she withdrew the suit herself. He says he gave her $300 a month. Dion says he is not going to Australia, and (for the first time in his life) he wants his affairs kept out of the newspapers.

We are to have very soon an inclined railway to the top of the bluff on the east side of the Harlem at High Bridge—great place for picnics. Cars will be hauled by a cable.

Ten suits for damages have been brought against the Brooklyn bridge directors by persons who suffered from the disaster on Decoration Day. It is not likely that anything will be got by the suitors.

Everybody grieves for the death of Charley Backus, and everybody wonders if his loss will break up our only old style negro minstrelsy, as the death of George Christy broke up that celebrated company.

Some people are rude enough to laugh at that conceited boy—Howard Carrol—who made a fool of himself by running for Congressman-at-Large on the Republican ticket last Fall. He was sued last week for the cost of 10,000 of his portraits, but got off without damage.

There was a re-union of the Smith family over on Long Island yesterday. It was the great occasion of the era for the funny reporter, and well he improved it, as one may see in the daily papers. I was unable to learn how many of the funny fellows were sent to the lunatic asylum this morning, but there must have been half a dozen or more.

ZENO.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

The Verdict—The Ohio Pow-wow—Gen. Sherman—Longfellow in Westminster Abbey—The Hill Investigation—The Democratic Platform and the Tariff—Bankruptcy Laws—Political Dullness.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade:

WASHINGTON, June 22, 1883.

The verdict in the great Star Route trial is almost uniformly condemned by the newspapers of the country, and the majority evidently believe that some great corruption was involved, or the atmosphere about Washington is so morally unhealthy that nobody can be convicted of crime who has money and influence. Such conclusions are, however, hardly justified by the facts. The jury, as selected six months ago, was composed of men as independent in circumstances and as competent in ability and intelligence as any 12 men usually obtained for such a purpose anywhere. They were, also, satisfactory to the Government, and one of the Government attorneys tells us that he inferred, from the attention which they gave to the crown lawyers, and from other indications throughout the trial, that about two-thirds of them would certainly be in favor of conviction.

As to corruption, it would be a very extraordinary case if 12 men, should all listen to dishonorable advances. When one or two men hold out stubbornly against reason and fact, corruption may be suspected, but when 12 men come to an agreement it is not easy to infer that they were actuated by corrupt motives. Then, on the score of money and powerful influence, while both sides were strong, the advantage appears to have been with the Government. It was the Government that had an army of detectives in pay, that had almost unlimited means at its command and is understood to have used them with an unstinted hand. It would therefore seem that, whether the verdict is right or wrong, it expresses the honest convictions of the jury. Cheating the Government through contracts and by contractors is so common as to be hardly regarded as a crime. Napoleon found the greed of these leeches so great that he threatened to hang them. But in this case the criminality was put on another basis. The indictment was not simply for plundering the Government by means of contracts, but for entering into a *conspiracy* to do it; for *conspiring* to cheat the Government. And the conspiracy part was what the jury regarded as not clearly shown. All contractors are supposed to be willing to pluck the feathers of the Government, but these were understood to be more guilty than others, because, as was charged, they entered into a conspiracy with Brady to get great and special advantages. But the jury, regarding the conspiracy as not proven, brought in a verdict of acquittal. The country believes that a great crime has been committed and it is justly annoyed that the criminals should slip out through the meshes of the law; but the jury appears to have acted fairly.

It is a little difficult to find out what the great Democratic pow wow at Columbus means. The first impression among the Democrats of Washington was that the Convention was boiling over with enthusiasm; but when they came to understand that there was an unheeded cry of fraud! fraud! fraud! there was a fear that the boiling over was of something else, and that the chiefs had too many settlements to make among themselves to fulfill all the promises made to the Convention. The nomination for Governor of a renegade Republican, while such wheel-horses as Durbin Ward are cast aside, does not indicate a very healthy condition of affairs in Vallandigham's old party.

Gen. Sherman has just started on his last tour of supervision and inspection. He expects to lay down his command in the Fall and retire, leaving the field to Gen. Sheridan. He is a favorite in Washington, but persistently turns his back on Washington society, declaring that "it is full of hollowness, hypocrisy and snobbery." So he is fitting up his house in St. Louis, which will probably be his home for the remainder of his life. His brother-in-law, Gen. Charles Ewing, who was lying at the point of death when he left, and has since died, was closely associated with him during the whole war, and he was so much pained at being obliged to leave under such circumstances that he issued a historical bulletin setting forth some of the great qualities of the departing hero.

I hope the American people appreciate the tender regard shown by England for the genius and character of the lamented Longfellow. Westminster Abbey was supposed to be consecrated to the statesmen, heroes and poets of England only; but a bust of the American poet is to have a place with Shakspere, Milton and Byron in that great temple of the dead. Truly we are getting nearer to each other, and even Irish hatred cannot prevent these two great nations who speak the same language and worship the same God, from feeling a warm-hearted sympathy with each other.

It cannot be known what Mr. Murch's investigation of Architect Hill may turn up; but enough has transpired to show that Mr. Murch is not a conspicuous success as a reformer. It seems that, so far back as 1877, when he was a stonecutter in Philadelphia, he took pay for 140 days work which he says he could have done in 40. This fact transpired in his cross examination yesterday when he also stated that the particular grievance which set him on connecting Mr. Hill with certain charges of fraud was that Mr. Hill, acting as Commissioner, did not listen to Mr. Murch's suggestions.

But he has some views about Congressmen which are not far amiss. On his cross-examination he was asked if, while a member of Congress, he had spoken on this subject. He replied that he had. Then a passage from one of his speeches was read as follows: "I am familiar with nearly every public building in this country from personal inspection;" and he was asked if it was strictly true. He was obliged to say it was not, but he said he was familiar with many of them. "Then you did not tell the truth, did you?" Mr. Coleman, answering for him, wanted to know if any Congressman was ever known to make a speech that was literally true!

The Ohio platform of the Democratic party on the Tariff is in curious comparison with the straightforward utterances of the Republicans. The Democrats want a Tariff "so adjusted in its application as to prevent unequal burdens, encourage productive interests at home and afford just compensation to labor, but not to create or foster monopolies." Exactly! Nothing can equal that but the famous marksmanship of the hunter who aimed so as to hit it if it was a bear but to miss it if it was a calf. It is just Free Trade enough not to be "unequal" in its "burdens" and just protection enough "to afford just compensation to labor." Nothing could be more delightfully arranged.

The Temperance plank is also a curious piece of mosaic. It is against "sumptuary legislation" and "unequal taxation," in favor of the "largest liberty," but is for "regulating the liquor traffic" and for "a judicious license system." Was there ever such a set of contradictions put together in a single paragraph? It equals the Frenchman's punch, which held brandy to make it strong, water to make it weak, lemon to make it sour, and sugar to make it sweet. It will get badly worried in the hot campaign which is at hand.

Political affairs continue to be amazingly quiet in and about Washington. Some time ago I spoke hopefully of the situation in Maryland; but the disturbances in the Democratic party have been generally compromised, and there is nothing to indicate great change from the usual Bourbon majority. In Virginia, Mahonism still proclaims its ascendancy, but the bitter and untiring Bourbons leave it no rest, while a large portion of the Republicans are virtually giving aid and comfort to the Bourbons. In New York there are hopeful attempts to unite the party, but the undercurrent of bitterness is very strong. In short, dullness and depression largely prevail, and it will take a strong breeze from the battle-field of Ohio to stir up the aerial currents elsewhere.

BUCKEYE.

NEBRASKA.

Farmers and Land in that State.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

MINDEN, Kearney Co., Neb., June 13.

For the benefit of many of your readers that are now working land on shares in the other States, and do not feel themselves able to buy there, will you allow me to give a statement of the crops and soil in this section? There are in the East many persons, that know no other pursuit but agriculture, and are paying from $800 to $1,200 each year for rent. The same amount here would buy a section (160 acres) of new land, every acre of which would produce, if properly managed, the first cost of it every year. It is no overdrawn picture to state that many a farmer in this section that has bought an additional piece of land last season and broke it up and now has a crop on it, which as it now looks, will pay for the land-breaking, seed and seeding and, as some claim, the harvesting also. There are thousands of acres of rye here now that stand from five to six feet high. Wheat, oats, barley and potatos, all look well. Corn is a little backward as we have had but little warm weather yet. Our soil is a lacustrine and drys quickly so that after a shower, farmers can go right to work in the fields unless in some very low or level pieces. We have no stumps or stones here and when the prairie is once broken, anything will grow. Many will plant on the sod and raise a fair crop of corn the first year. Sorghum and broom corn do splendidly on with no cultivation. We have no Government lands here now, but there are some railroad and school lands to be sold on long time at a low rate of interest. One great benefit of getting a new piece of land is this: The purchaser can break up and lay it out for groves, lanes, walks, just as fancy dictates and not be obliged to take some other man's plans. In a drive of 25 miles yesterday evening, the writer saw many a new two story building being erected by persons who came here only a few years ago, and had only enough to get land and build a sod house. They have from that land produced a good living, bought good teams and farming implements, and are putting up barns and houses that are a credit to any country. I do not claim that all lands in Nebraska are good for agriculture but there are rich belts of land that will pay any man that attends to his business as a farmer.

S. B. ROBINSON.

GEORGIA.

The Advantages of Union County, that State.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I notice that your correspondents all claim that their own particular locality is the garden spot of the world. Now I do not claim that much for this section, but I do claim that there are worse places than this to live in. This County (Union) lies in Northern Georgia, joining North Carolina, Blairsville, the County Seat, being only 11 miles from the line. This County is mountainous, being near the Blue Ridge. There are numerous spurs and ridges running through the County, between which there are a number of valleys of splendid land, which produces abundantly, corn, wheat, rye, oats, potatos and garden vegetables. Land in this section is very cheap, but is beginning to look up. We need capital to develop the resources of this section. There is no railroad running through this County, but there is one in process of construction that will run through the northwestern corner of it, with a prospect of a branch running to this place. This County abounds in all kinds of minerals. Gold mines in this County are plenty, both surface and veins, but they need capital to run them. They are beginning to attract the attention of capitalists from the North and Europe, which I think will have the effect to stimulate the energies of our own people. There is no cotton raised in this County, it being too cool here to make it a success. The Summers here are cool and pleasant; never so warm of a night that one doesn't need a cover. Politically speaking the people here are conservative and very tolerant. The County is about equally divided between Republicans, Independents and Bourbons. The Independents and Republicans, united, very often carry the County. I am a Republican and an ex-Federal soldier, but notwithstanding this I was elected Clerk of the Superior Court last Winter.

C. E. FOSTER.

OCEAN PERILS.

Twenty-five Lives Lost by a Collision at Sea.

LONDON, June 23.—The passenger vessels Hurunui and Waitara, of the New Zealand Shipping Company, were in collision off Portland on Friday night. The Waitara sank in two minutes. Twenty-five persons were drowned. The Hurunui immediately launched boats and rescued 16 persons who were struggling in the water. Among these was a lady saloon passenger to whom a sailor, also saved, had given his life belt. Two other saloon passengers were also saved.

All the second-class and steerage passengers were lost. The Captain of the Waitara was dragged aboard the Hurunui with the aid of ropes. The two vessels left London together on Friday. The Hurunui struck the Waitara end on just in front of the saloon on the starboard side. The survivors state that no crash was heard, but the side of the Waitara gave way like card board. More passengers might have been saved had a bark and steamer, seen near by, heeded the Waitara's signals of distress. The Waitara was an iron ship of 833 tons, built in 1863. The Hurunui is also an iron ship.

A PANIC

Among Farmers Along the Mississippi River—A Race for Life.

ALTON, Ill., June 23.—The levee at Madison broke at 8:15 this morning. The break occurred at two places at the same time. The pressure against the banks, which was the immediate cause of the disaster, came from an additional rise in the Missouri River, the mouth of which is directly opposite the head of the levee. A body of water, 20 feet in hight, rushed through the gaps and flooded all the different bottoms. The panic among the people was very great and universal. They fled toward the bluffs, carrying with them whatever of live stock and household goods they could save. Many head of live stock was drowned. There is a foot rise coming down the river, and this will no doubt augment the flood until the waters reach the bluffs, seven miles from the river. As it is, all the country between Mitchell and Venice is or soon will be overflown, and the total destruction of crops cause a loss of hundreds of thousands of dollars. Not only are the crops ruined, but the force of the overflow has torn the soil to pieces, and in many places sand piles will take the place of fertile ground.

Sam Randall in the Lead.

WASHINGTON, June 23.—The Star says editorially: "It is conceded that Mr. Randall will have votes for Speaker among the Southern delegation as follows: West Virginia 2, Virginia 2, North Carolina 1, South Carolina 2, Georgia 3, Tennessee 3, Alabama 2, Mississippi 1, Louisiana 1, Texas 2, Arkansas 1, and Missouri 2. It is known that this number makes no concealment of their preference for Randall, and there are others who are believed to lean kindly toward him." If Mr. Randall can command so strong a following, there is every reason to believe he is far ahead of other candidates in the race. He has the Pennsylvania delegation at his back, together with the bulk of other Democratic votes from other Northern States, and his opponents will find it up-hill work to hold him off.

Yellow Fever Ravages.

GALVESTON, June 24.—Private advices from Vera Cruz say the yellow fever is making fearful ravages among the Europeans and Americans. Ten deaths are reported from the hospital yesterday and 1,000 during the past two months. Capt. Peddes, who has run to Rio and other ports for nine years, died from a severe type of the black vomit after only 12 hours illness. The newspapers there speak of the heat this year as terrible.

A GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY.

A Harvest for Our Blade Agents.

Cheap Reading This Summer for Everybody.

We are about to issue to agents of the BLADE a private circular of terms for three months subscriptions to the Weekly BLADE, good for a short time only, at a remarkable low price, at the same time allowing the agent a handsome cash commission. We want 50,000 new readers this Summer to give the BLADE a trial, and at the price we shall name to our agents for securing this special number, we shall not receive returns for more than the price of white paper used in printing them. Our experience shows us that a large majority of new subscribers become permanent after an acquaintance with the BLADE, and for this reason we are quite willing to accept 50,000 readers this Summer at a nominal price.

The price we have determined upon for our special agents, and for a special time only, we do not make public in this announcement, but all agents and friends of the BLADE who can devote even one hour in raising a club for us, may simply ask us by postal for our special short time rates, and we will immediately forward instructions by return mail. Any person of good standing in any community, may act as agent. Simply ask us by postal for instructions, and we will make known to you the way in which you can take all the reading people of your Town for a short time trial of the BLADE. We will also furnish specimen copies needed in the canvass, when applied for. We shall only ask an agent to raise a club of five under this arrangement, but will accept as large a club as the agent is pleased to send, and good canvassers will find after they get to work, that from 20 to 100 names can be taken for the BLADE (at but a few cents each) in a few hours work of a single day.

Some five years ago we made a special low offer for three months, and many agents sent us clubs of over 100 names at a time, mailed the same day they received our terms. Clubs of 20 were received from communities of but that number of families. When so good a paper as the BLADE can be delivered to any family in the United States for three months for a very few cents, all who can read the English language will thank an agent for calling their attention to the matter.

Any person, old or young, can earn a nice cash commission for one day's canvass, and we want one agent in every town. It may be that we shall have to limit the number of agents, but for the present we will give all applicants authority to give the matter a trial.

As the special rate will be limited to a very short time, agents will please apply for terms at once.

The BLADE will be unusually interesting this Summer. The old-time Nasby letters, always welcome, are restored after a long absence. A new serial historical novel, written especially for the BLADE by Earnest Warren, now well-known to our readers, will soon be commenced. Other features will follow in rapid succession, making a feast of good things that will delight the most exacting.

CAPTURED INDIANS.

Gen. Crook's Recommendations—He Thinks They Should be Put on a Reservation.

WASHINGTON, June 22.—The following telegram has been received at the War Department:

PRESIDIO, SAN FRANCISCO, June 20.

Adjutant-General, Washington:

The following dispatch was just received from Gen. Crook. I recommend for the present, at least, that the management of the surrendered Chiricahuas be left entirely in the hands of Gen. Crook and that both the War and Interior Departments give him full authority and means to carry out this policy. This seems to be the only possible way to a successful issue. Evidently the Chiricahuas cannot be treated arbitrarily as prisoners of war, and Gen. Crook alone has the power to control them. He telegraphs: "I see by the papers Sec. Teller declines to receive on the San Carlos reservation any of the Chiricahuas Indian except women and children. If these Indians are not fed they must either starve or go back to the war-path. They are now as thoroly subdued as is possible for them to be. By nature they are so suspicious and vigilant that at no time will they camp in one body, but occupy different elevated points, making the surprise and destruction of the entire band an impossibility. In like manner in surrendering they would not trust themselves in our hands at once, but come droping in from all sides in small fragments. They would say, 'We give ourselves up to do with us as you please.' Had I seized upon the first who came in, no others would have followed; 20 warriors would have been as bad as the whole number. Chitto, in his raid through Arizona and New Mexico, had but 26 men, and Hiranomo, in his recent depredations in Chirhuahua, had less than 40. When the Chiricahuas reach the reservation they will be fully as nervous and distrustful, and any attempts to hold them responsible for their acts before their surrender will drive them back to the cliffs and gorges of the mountains, and we shall then have to fight them until the last one dies. In their code all depredations committed upon ourselves and the Mexicans while at war are legitimate. While it is repellant to my feelings to put these red-handed murderers on the reservation, I reflect that they are no worse than were the 6,000 Apaches I put on the reservation 10 years ago. Then I had nothing but the soldiers and scouts who had subjugated them to organize and discipline 6,000; but to discipline and control this handful of Chiricahuas, I would have not only soldiers and scouts, but the valuable assistance of all the other Indians, who would watch with jealousy the slightest movement the Chiricahuas might make. I am satisfied that the Chiricahuas would not have surrendered to the Mexicans under any circumstances, and if I am not sustained now, will not surrender to us again. Their natural distrust and suspicion has been increased tenfold by the act of treachery which they allege the Mexicans committed some months since. The Chiricahuas were invited to make peace, filled up with liquor, and then attacked, many being killed and wounded, and others being carried off prisoners.

"Please inform me by telegraph, before I proceed further, whether or not it is the intenton of the Interior Department to take charge of these Indians. I shall be only too glad to get rid of the hard work and responsibility their management will entail."

[Signed] SCHOFIELD, Major General.

A copy of the telegram was to-day sent to the Secretary of the Interior by Sec. Lincoln, with the request that he will indicate his pleasure with regard to the disposition of these Indians.

Peculiar Phenomenon.

CLINTON, Ill., June 24.—A peculiar phenomenon occurred at Long Point, in this County yesterday. A steady southwest gale was blowing, accompanied with a drizzling rain, when suddenly the wind shifted to the northwest, blowing terrifically, bearing with it a heated wave that scorched vegetation and drove stock to shelter. The heat was so intense that it wilted oats in bloom and scorched the blades. It caused quite an excitement in that vicinity.

Over $100,000 Given to Educational and Benevolent Objects.

PORTLAND, June 23.—The late Dr. Eliphalet Clark, of Deering, is understood to have given about $100,000 to educational and benevolent objects, $6,000 to the Methodist Seminary at Kent's Hill, the interest to be applied to school subjects, on condition if any member of the faculty or teacher for any given year shall not use tobacco in any form, the interest on the fund of that year will be added to the fund itself. Several valuable lots of lands are given to found a medical school.

AFTERMATH.

The Ruse by Which Hoadly's Nomination Was Secured—The "Old Roman" Out of Politics, and His Son Will Work for Foraker—Ward and the Senatorship.

Special to the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

COLUMBUS, June 21.—The feeling to-night is not by any means jubilant, except among the strikers brought here to fight for Hoadly. There is sulking here on all sides. Hoadly really secured his nomination at the moment by a fluke. Bill Pugh announced that Hamilton County was solid before it was. He boldly mounted the platform, followed by a gang, and set up a shout for Hoadly. His ruse was successful. Wavering delegations changed their votes, and amid one of the stormiest scenes imaginable, the whisky advocate was declared the Democratic nominee. An attempt was made by the Cincinnati Hoadlyites to create an enthusiasm, but the motion to make the nomination unanimous fell flat, and not one-third of the delegates voted. Impartiality demands the statement that the sluggers brought here by Johnny McLean were unconscious missionaries for Hoadly. The nomination of Hoadly is largely due to a desire to rebuke the bossism of McLean and his hangers-on. All along Thurman kept his word and made a gallant fight for Ward. But Hoadly used weapons with which the noble old Roman is not familiar. Thurman has taken to heart Ward's defeat as keenly as Ward himself has. He sorrowfully observed to his candidate that the Democratic party had no further use for old men like they were, and that they had better go to Green Lawn Cemetery. Reflection seemed to intensify Thurman's sentiment. He publicly lamented that the Democratic party had made the mistake of nominating Hoadly. In referring to that gentleman he used language that has been judicially determined cannot be sent over telephone wires. "Old Jackson Guard" Patton, of Defiance, sympathized with the expressions of Thurman, and the two bent their steps to the quietude of a neighboring house of consolation, where, over a glass of mint julip compound, they deplored the degeneracy of the times as exhibited in Democratic conventions. Thurman remarked in substance that it was none of his funeral, and he would be glad henceforth if he would be left alone to enjoy the remainder of his days with his family, his books and his easy chair. It has been known for some time that Thurman thoroly disapproved of the Democratic party becoming the especial champion of the saloon interest by the nomination of Hoadly. To-day he uttered his warning that the party was placing a rock in its own course to wreck itself upon. The same idea ran through the speeches of the others who advocated the claims of Ward and Geddes. Ohio Democrats are prone to be proud of Thurman as the leader of their party in the State, if not in the Nation, yet they have nominated a man who is personally and politically thoroly distasteful to him.

Allen Thurman, jr., the son of the statesman, will both vote and work for Foraker, the Republican nominee.

Poor Durbin Ward! he is nearly heart-broken. It was cruel for the Convention to insist on him making a speech after his defeat. He did not lie and pretend that he felt happy. He looked utterly miserable, and he frankly admitted that he was dissatisfied beyond measure. With a determination that was pitiable, he announced that as the Democratic party had refused to give him the Governorship he would insist on receiving the United States Senatorship. This announcement caused a decided sensation, and Comstock's Opera House shook with the yells that greeted his declaration that he would run on the doctrine to the victors belong the spoils. What a campaign it will be with Hoadly and the platform in favor of civil service reform, and Durbin Ward scrambling for the Senate on the very opposite tack.

Although the Convention ran until very late at night, there have been pretty good crowds of Democrats at the halls of the hotels. They do not seem to possess the spirit of enthusiastic confidence that they generally do the night of a Convention. They walk about quietly, and the more intelligent are buried in deep thought. Hoadly is not the steel to strike fire from the Democratic flint.

The rest of the ticket, at a hasty glance, appears to have no particular element of strength, except that the candidates are well distributed over the State. Several of them have assailable records.

THE IRISH LEAGUE.

Reply of the President to the Delegation Appointed to Wait on Him.

WASHINGTON, June 24.—A large delegation of the members of the Irish League called upon the President yesterday, presented resolutions and made speeches on the assisted emigration from Ireland, asking the President to interfere and prevent the sending of Irish criminals and paupers to this country by Great Britain. To all this, the President replied as follows:

"The subject you present will receive my careful consideration. It has already been under consideration by the Secretary of State. Correspondence in regard to it has been had with our diplomatic and consular representatives and investigation into the facts is now being made by them. It is, of course, proper that this Government should ascertain whether any nation with which it holds amicable relations is violating any obligation of international friendship before calling their attention to any such matter.

"In the meantime, the law now provides that officers of the Treasury shall examine into the condition of passengers arriving as emigrants at any port in the United States and if there should be found any convicts, lunatic, idiot or any person unable to take care of himself without becoming a public charge they shall report the same in writing to the Collector of such port, and such person shall not be permitted to land. The investigation will be a thorough and exhaustive one this side of the Atlantic and on the other; in the meantime, the law will be strictly enforced."

Sec. Chandler's Eyes Opened.

WASHINGTON, June 24.—Sec. Chandler has addressed a letter to the Chief of each Bureau of the Navy Department calling attention to the recommendations of the Commission concerning the reorganization of the navy yard and the disposition proposed to be made of each yard. Commandants of the various yards have been furnished with a copy of the letter and requested to assist in carrying out the plans of the Commission. The Secretary alludes to "Statistics of the Navy Yards" and says they show an enormous daily expenditure on the 16th day of May, 1882, namely, for 657 foremen, clerks and employes, other than ordinary mechanics and working men, $2,170 and 2,805 other employes, $9,139, making 4,462 total employes at a daily compensation of $11,319, or at the rate of $3,000,000 a year, when the only work in progress on ships at all the yards was repairing the Omaha, Shenandoah, Trenton, Ossipee, Mohican and Alert. Sec. Chandler considers this an enormous expenditure for such feeble results and inconsistent with a faithful administration.

THE Admiration OF THE WORLD. Mrs. S. A. Allen's WORLD'S Hair Restorer IS PERFECTION!

Public Benefactress. MRS. S. A. ALLEN has justly earned this title, and thousands are this day rejoicing over a fine head of hair produced by her unequaled preparation for restoring, invigorating, and beautifying the Hair. Her World's Hair Restorer quickly cleanses the scalp, removing Dandruff, and arrests the fall; the hair, if gray, is changed to its natural color, giving it the same vitality and luxurious quantity as in youth.

COMPLIMENTARY. "My hair is now restored to its youthful color; I have not a gray hair left. I am satisfied that the preparation is not a dye, but acts on the secretions. My hair ceases to fall, which is certainly an advantage to me, who was in danger of becoming bald." This is the testimony of all who use MRS. S. A. ALLEN'S WORLD'S HAIR RESTORER.

"One Bottle did it." That is the expression of many who have had their gray hair restored to its natural color, and their bald spot covered with hair, after using one bottle of MRS. S. A. ALLEN'S WORLD'S HAIR RESTORER. It is not a dye.

CREAM.

TWO METHODS OF PRESERVING IT:

One is Uncertain; the other Certain.

Prof. S. W. Johnson, of Yale College and the Conn. Agricultural Experiment Station, says: "REX MAGNUS Does All that is Claimed for It."

"Cream," says Webster, the Dictionary man, "is the best part of anything; the unctuous, oily substance which rises and forms on the surface of milk." As is well known it is the most delicate, and therefore the most perishable of all farm products. To save cream, it has heretofore been deemed necessary to churn it, and thus convert it into butter, which, in turn, will ultimately turn rancid. This custom of preservation, therefore, must be called uncertain.

Let us examine the other, and, comparatively modern process, which saves cream, and for an almost indefinite time; enables it to retain all of its natural flavor and sweetness; is cheap; practicable, and, indeed, the process so long sought by scientists, dairymen, and the cream consuming public. It is Rex Magnus, the Humiston Food Preservative, that will do it for either cream or milk as well as meats, poultry and food of all kinds.

A SOLID TEST.

Prof. Samuel W. Johnson, the noted chemist of the Scientific Department of Yale College, procured cream from a farm 3 miles north of New Haven, Conn. It had been collected and saved from five milkings of the three days previous, and was, therefore, being so mixed, very difficult to keep.

HOW IT WAS DONE.

A pint of this was treated with "Pearl," a special brand of Rex Magnus, adapted specially for the preservation of cream. After treatment it was placed in a glass jar and sealed, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon of January 31st, 1883, and at 5 P. M. (or 2 hours later) of the same day, the untreated portion of this cream was found to be sour!

SEVENTEEN DAYS TEST.

At the banquet held at the New Haven House, 17 days thereafter (long enough to send all over Europe), this jar of treated cream was opened, and the contents were (with the exception of a slight mold on top) found to be perfectly natural and sweet, whilst it rendered the coffee luscious. The average temperature of the apartment (Prof. Johnson's private laboratory) in which this cream underwent this test, was 70° Fahr.

PROF. S. W. JOHNSON'S ENDORSEMENT.

He had, of course, exclusive control of this experiment with cream, as well as all kinds of meat, &c., and the following is the pith of his report, leaving out the details:

THIRTY-FIVE DAYS TRIAL.

"My test of 35 days in daily mean temperature of 70°, on meats, cream, &c., bought in open market, have certainly been severe, and I am satisfied that the different brands of Rex Magnus, the Humiston Food Preservative, with which I have experimented, have accomplished all claimed for them. So far as I have yet learned, they are the only preparations that are effective, and at the same time practicable, for domestic use."

Rex Magnus is safe, tasteless, pure, and Prof. Johnsons adds in his report. "I should anticipate no ill results from its use and consider it no more harmless than common salt."

KEEPS THIRTY TO FIFTY-NINE DAYS.

Edward Burnett's Deerfoot Farm cream has been sent to Europe to different responsible people who report that from thirty to fifty-nine days after it was treated with "Rex" in Boston it was eaten in England, Italy and Switzerland sweet and perfect! Six jars were consecutively opened and used by Joshua Blake, Esq., of Boston, on a recent trip to the Mediterranean, in the steamer Archimide of the Florio line of Italian steamers, and the last was as good as the first.

HOW TO DO IT.

The special brand of Rex Magnus adapted for the preservation of cream is called "Pearl." This brand is made very concentrated in order to do what is claims. It is advisable to use milk to dissolve it in, as this increases the quantity of cream, which has a slight tendency to thicken. If kept over ten days a half pint of fresh milk may be added to each quart of cream before putting on the table. If a slight mold should appear it will do no harm. It will do all that is claimed for it, and a trial will prove this statement.

HOW TO GET IT.

A trifling expenditure on your part will establish this fact to your entire satisfaction. You do not have to buy a County right, nor a costly recipe; we sell neither the one nor the other.

SAMPLES MAILED POSTPAID.

We do offer, however, to supply you—in case your grocer, druggist, or general store keeper hasn't it on hand—to mail a sample pound box of the "Pearl" brand of Rex Magnus, which is prepared especially for cream, on receipt of the price, $1,—or of the "Snow Flake" brand, for milk, etc., on receipt of fifty cts. The other brands are, "Viandine" for preserving meats, poultry and game, 50 cts. per lb.; "Ocean Wave" for preserving oysters, lobsters, &c., 50 cts. per lb.; "Queen" for preserving eggs, $1 per lb.; "Aqua-Vitae" for keeping fluid extracts, &c., $1 per lb. Samples mailed on receipt of price, except Aqua-Vitae, which is put up in bottles.

WILL BRING GOOD PROFITS.

The popular favor and acceptance which will doubtless follow this great food preservative, are subjects entitled to receive serious contemplation and investigation, as the keeping of cream and milk for long shipment is a matter wherein a large profit can be made. Where others fail this succeeds. Mention this paper, and address

THE HUMISTON FOOD PRESERVING CO.,
72 Kilby St., Boston, Mass.

For Sale in Chicago by Sprague, Warner & Co., wholesale grocers. Van Schaack, Stevenson & Co., wholesale druggists.

SOUTH AMERICA.

Sec. Frelinghuysen as a Peacemaker Between Chili and Peru.

WASHINGTON, June 23.—It is learned at the Department of State that Mr. Frelinghuysen some time since sent instructions to our Minister to Chili to propose a basis of peace upon which all parties could agree, and which it was hoped, if concluded, would be permanent. This basis was in substance the cession to Chili of the Peruvian territory of Tarapaca, and the submission to impartial arbitration of the question whether any additional territory should be ceded, and if so how much and on what terms. The proposed settlement was submitted to the representatives of Chili and Peru in Washington, and met their approval. Shortly after the receipt of this instruction by Mr. Logan, however, the Chilian Government had come to an arrangement with Iglesias. Whether Iglesias represents the popular sentiment of Peru and will receive the substantial support of its people, so as to authorize other countries to recognize him to represent that Republic, is a question upon which Logan, Phelps and Gibbs are expected to furnish the Government of the United States with information upon which it may justly and wisely act. While these gentlemen will be very carefully instructed, a broad discretion will necessarily be left them as to the details of their course, and the question of the final recognition of any de facto government in Peru is reserved to the government. The opinion has for some time been expressed that it would be advantageous to accredit Logan to all three governments, and in regard to this it is said at the Department that the President, on reflection, has decided that a proper regard to each of the Republics demands that a different representative from this country should be accredited to each, especially as Congress, by its appropriation for three distinct missions, signified its judgment that such a course would be the proper one.

Bishop of Nashville.

NASHVILLE, June 24.—The consecration of Rev. Joseph Rodemacker, Bishop of Nashville, took place at the Cathedral this morning, in the presence of a vast concourse. The ceremonies lasted from 10 A. M. to 2 P. M. Dr. H. Maeller, of Cincinnati, was master of ceremonies. A testimonial was presented to the Bishop from his former parishioners at Fort Wayne, in the form of a handsome purse of gold eagles.

Monument to Gen. Hecker.

CINCINNATI, June 24.—The monument to Gen. Fred Hecker was unveiled with ceremony in Washington Park to-day. A great procession marched through the streets. Speeches were made by Emil Rothe, Moritz Jacobi, and Albert Springer. The monument is Scotch granite shaft, surmounted by a portrait bust.

PENSIONS AND BOUNTY.

Important Law enacted by Congress August 7th, 1882, removing Charge of Desertion and granting Honorable Discharge and Arrears of Pay and Bounty. Heirs entitled to all benefits where soldier is dead. Pensions still due to thousands of Soldiers, Widows, Minor Children and Dependent Parents. Increase—Many Pensioners entitled to increase under new laws and more liberal rulings. Rejected and Abandoned Cases reopened and prosecuted with promptness. Copies of lost discharges obtained. Patents and Land Warrant procured. Send two 3-cent stamps for New Laws Rulings and Decisions. H. S. BERLIN & CO. Attorneys, Lock Box 582, Washington, D. C.

A NEW DEPARTMENT.

A Bureau of Wants, Exchanges, etc.

There is such a host of inquiries for addresses of friends, officers of regiments, comrades, exchanges of articles, etc., that they trespass seriously on the space we need for matters of interest to all of our readers. The notes, on the other hand, can be of interest to but very few. We have decided, therefore, to make a moderate charge for the insertion of these requests, which will reimburse us for the cost of composition, though not for the space occupied. *Therefore after this date all matters of this kind to secure insertion must not exceed 20 words in length, including address and all—and must be accompanied by 50 cents.* As this is less than one-third our usual advertising rates, its privileges will be confined wholly to subscribers of the BLADE, for whose accommodation it is instituted, and non-subscribers to the paper, including general advertisers, will not be admitted under any circumstances. Below we give some of the matters that will hereafter be placed under this head.

Remember the terms: 50 cents for a single insertion, of not to exceed 20 words. The money to accompany the order, or no attention will be paid it. It must also come from a *bona fide* subscriber to the BLADE.

PILES—Send 30 cents in stamps to N. J. Withington, box 90, Jenney, Tuscola Co., Mich. Will send recipe for cure.

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WANTED—By a young gentleman of high social and business standing, a lady correspondent, not over 30 years of age. References furnished if desired. Address T. F. Hanbury, box 130, Selma, Ala.

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16 Where Was Moses when the Light Went Out.
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26 When you and I were Young Maggie.
30 When I Saw Sweet Nellie Home.
35 Take this Letter to My Mother.
40 A Model Love Letter,—comic
41 Wife's Commandments,—comic.
43 Husband's Commandments.
56 Little Old Log Cabin in the Lane.
59 Marching Through Georgia.
60 Widow in the Cottage by the Sea.
65 The Minstrel Boy.
68 Take Back the Heart.
72 The Faded Coat of Blue.
77 My Old Kentucky Home, Good Night
84 I'll be all Smiles to Night Love.
86 Listen to the Mocking Bird.
93 Her Bright Smile Haunts Me Still
94 Sunday Night When the Parlor's Full.
95 The Gypsy's Warning.
102 'Tis but a Little Faded Flower.
103 The Girl I Left Behind Me.
105 Little Buttercup.
107 Carry Me Back to Old Virginny.
110 The Old Man's Drunk Again.
112 I Am Waiting, Essie Dear.
116 Take Me Back to Home & Mother
120 Come, Sit by My Side, Darling.
121 Kiss Me, Kiss Your Darling.
124 A Flower from Mother's Grave.
128 The Old Log Cabin on the Hill.
129 Coming Thro' the Rye.
131 Must We, Then, Meet as Strangers
133 The Kiss Behind the Door.
139 I'll Remember You, Love, in My Prayers.
145 You May Look, but Mustn't Touch.
150 There's Always a Seat in the Parlor for You.
152 I've no Mother Now, I'm Weeping
155 Massa's in de Cold, Cold Ground.
158 Say a Kind Word When You Can.
163 I Cannot Sing the Old Songs.
166 Norah O'Neal.
167 Waiting, My Darling, for Thee.
169 Jennie the Flower of Kildare.
170 I'm Lonely Since My Mother Died
174 Tenting on the Old Camp Ground.
178 Don't You Go, Tommy, Don't Go.
180 Willie, We have Missed You.
182 Over the Hills to the Poor House.
185 Don't be Angry with Me, Darling.
188 Flirtation of the Fan.
191 Why did She Leave Him?
194 Thou Hast Learned to Love Another.
196 There's None Like a Mother.
200 You Were False, but I'll Forgive.
203 Whisper Softly, Mother's Dying.
211 Will You Love Me, When I'm Old.
220 Annie Laurie.
222 Sherman's March to the Sea.
224 Come, Birdie, Come.
228 Love Among the Roses.
232 Old Arm Chair (as sung by Barry.)
233 The Sailor's Grave.
235 Farmer's Daughter; or Chickens in the Garden
243 Oh! Dem Golden Slippers.
246 Poor, but a Gentleman Still.
248 Nobody's Darling but Mine.
251 Put My Little Shoes Away.
253 Darling Nellie Gray.
255 Little Brown Jug.
256 Ben Bolt.
257 Good Bye Sweetheart.
262 Sadie Ray.
270 Tim Finigan's Wake.
272 The Hat My Father Wore.
275 I've Only Been Down to the Club
277 Kiss Me Again.
279 The Vacant Chair.
280 The Sweet Sunny South.
283 Come Home Father.
285 Little Maggie May.
287 Molly Bawn.
288 Sally in Our Alley.
289 Poor Old Ned.
292 Man in the Moon is Looking.
295 Broken Down.
300 My Little One's Waiting for Me.
301 I'll Go Back to my Old Love Again
303 The Butcher Boy.
305 I'se Gwine Back to Dixie.
308 Where is My Boy To-Night.
310 The Five Cent Shave.
315 Linger, Not Darling.
326 Dancing in the Sunlight.

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Treasury Statement.

WASHINGTON, June 23.—The statement of the United States Treasury shows gold, silver and United States notes in the Treasury to-day, as follows:

Gold coin and bullion	$196,090,727
Silver dollars and bullion	115,308,057
Fractional silver coin	28,483,281
United States notes	53,858,713
Total	$393,645,378
Certificates outstanding—gold	61,100,360
Silver	71,902,191
Currency	13,090,000

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Tickets only $5. Shares in proportion

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CAPITAL PRIZE, $75,000.

100,000 Tickets at Five Dollars Each. Fractions, in Fifths, in proportion.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1	CAPITAL PRIZE	$75,000
1	do do	25,000
1	do do	10,000
2	PRIZES OF $6000	12,000
5	do 2000	10,000
10	do 1000	10,000
20	do 500	10,000
100	do 200	20,000
300	do 100	30,000
500	do 50	25,000
1000	do 25	25,000
9	Approximation Prizes of $750	6,750
9	do do 500	4,500
9	do do 250	2,250
1967	Prizes, amounting to	$265,500

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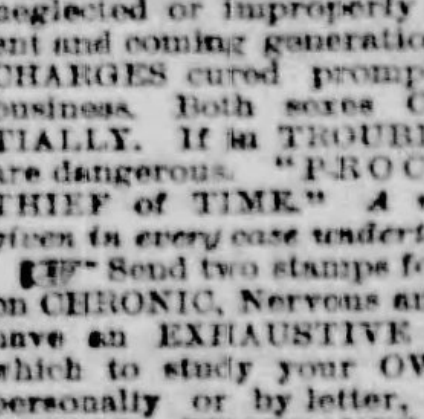

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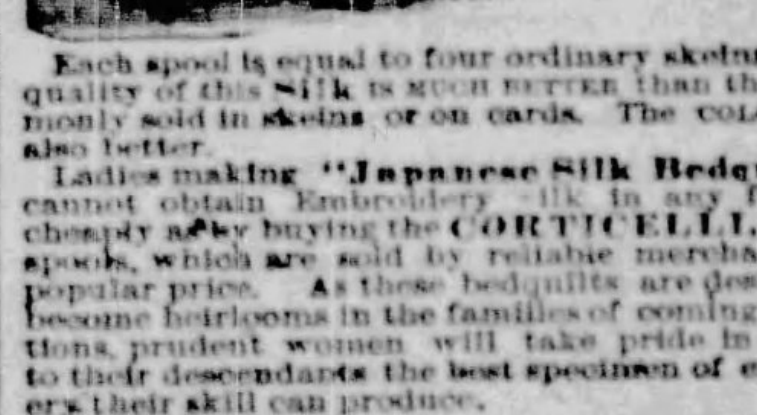

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The Household.

Edited by Miss Emily S. Bouton.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.
2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.
3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.
4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

XXXI.

MORE ABOUT THE SKIN.

The rules given for the care of your complexion in the form of a conversation last week, are those which each and every one of you should follow out. Especially is this true of young people while they still possess the freshness and fine textured skin that belongs to youth. Too often women do not realize the necessity of such care until lack of it and careless exposure have done their work. But it is never too late to mend, and while once gone, it is impossible to bring back all of its beauty, many of the defects of the skin may be remedied by following the simple directions given, not for one week or two but persistently so long as you live. If it is too much trouble then you must be content to grow brown and ugly as the years hasten onward.

"If you will only tell me how to prevent my face breaking out with these ugly pimples," said a young girl, "I will not care if I am black and coarse-looking."

I did not wonder that she felt in this way, for her good looks were completely destroyed by these red, angry spots, scattered all over what would otherwise have been a comely face. Of course they told a story of indigestion, or possibly, it might have been some inherited humor in the blood, for there is nothing surer than that the physical sins of the parents are in some way visited upon the children. If simply due to the former, I have already given directions how to overcome the difficulty. If to the latter, while good digestion will do much towards a cure of the evil, it will not eradicate it entirely. Where the trouble is clearly defined salt rheum—and that is one of the most common ways in which a taint in the blood shows itself, appearing, however, oftener upon the hands than upon the face—the following may be relied upon to effect a certain cure:

Take of *fresh lard* enough when melted to make half a teaspoonful. To this add a small handful of the green (inner) bark of the common elder—the kind which produces the berries—and simmer the same until the lard becomes of a green color. Then, with a fork, remove the bark, and allow the lard to cool, when it will be ready for use. Apply at night, covering the hands, if used upon them, with a pair of kid gloves. In the morning wash with *soft* water and pure Castile soap—the *white* is the best. A small quantity of Epsom salts, dissolved in milk, may be taken the morning of the second day's application of the ointment.

Often, however, pimples which denote simply a slight and temporary disturbance of the system make their appearance and are an exceeding annoyance. They may usually quickly be made to disappear by rubbing a little camphor over them when they first show themselves, and repeating the operation until they are gone. I should recommend, too, a little abstinence from food for a time, especially that of an oily character.

Many people are troubled with what are called comedones—little black specks in the face, which are particularly disagreeable in appearance and seem hard to get rid of. But it is often only in seeming, for if the right course be taken they will disappear. The simplest treatment is the best. Wash the face off when going to bed with a little warm or tepid water, in which a few drops of ammonia have been put, and then apply a gentle friction by rubbing with a soft towel. Do not rub hard, as people often do, with force enough to almost tear the skin away. That is not what is needed. After the skin is thoroly dry, rub on a lotion made of two ounces of white brandy, one ounce of cologne, one-half ounce of liquor potassa, and then dry it off by the same gentle friction as before. Do this also in the morning, and if you have time in the afternoon, when dressing for the evening. I have known several cases to be entirely cured of this trouble by this simple process, sometimes even without the lotion.

There are other and powerful remedies recommended, but I know nothing of them, and shall therefore not give them here.

Nothing is better to cure sunburn than sweet cream. Bathe the face with it several times and the color will soon die out and the soreness disappears. To prevent sunburning, powder the skin quite frequently while exposed. Fine starch will do as well for this purpose as anything else. The effect of the sunburn is a great deal worse if the face be treated to a bath in cold water immediately after going indoors. Let the blood have time to cool and recede from the surface before applying cold to the latter. A method recommended for removing tan and freckles is to bathe the face in a wash made of glycerine, diluted with lemon juice. While using this, however, it is necessary to be careful about exposure to the sun as the skin is made more sensitive. Another very simple thing for taking off tan is a bath of the face every morning in a decoction made of elder flowers, over which boiling water has been poured, then left standing 24 hours and strained carefully. Both the lemon juice and elder flower tea are declared to be excellent for freckles, but any one disposed to be troubled with these skin blotches must rely principally upon the protection they give their faces from the sun and wind.

To repeat what I said before, if young girls will take these precautions while their complexions are yet fine and clear, they may retain their beauty much longer. The majority however, act upon the idea that youth and its charms will last forever, or until they are comfortably settled in life. The age at which the latter happens is, as statistics show, growing later and later, and therefore the need of self physical preservation grows stronger. Seriously, every woman should study to retain all of her attractions as long as possible and a pretty skin is one of the greatest.

One more word of caution about cosmetics. Be especially careful what you use. Should you not care to make your own powder as I suggested, subject whatever you buy to two tests. Squeeze lemon juice upon a little. If it foams throw it away. Drop ammonia upon it. Should it turn black, toss it into the fire. In either case, it might do you no harm, and it *might* bring on a most serious skin disease or other troubles that would prove dangerous. Better go without them entirely than to run any such risks.

Fancy Work and House Decorations.

Chair Tidy.—Take bleached muslin and cut it out in round pieces as large as you like (mine are about as large as the top of a teacup), and turn under the edges; gather and draw them up and make them flat. Then sew them together by tacking the edges. Make as large as you wish. Mine has 88 rings. Finish the edge with lace or fringe. I knit a lace of No. 8 thread. This is the pattern I knit it from: Cast on 12 stitches; k 2, o, n, o, n, o, n, o; k 1—knitting back plain every time. Then I tied a fringe on the lace. You can use scraps of muslin. Thin muslin is the best.—DIPPER.

Another Rug.—I will tell the sisters how to make a nice rug. Get a gunna sack, rip it up, wash and starch stiff. Take your scissors and cut out your rug the size you want it, leaving a half inch all around to turn under. Now get some green velvet enough to cover your rug and tack it fast to the other half of the rug. To ornament it get a piece of pasteboard and cut it in strips an inch wide. Get some red zephyr, plain or mixed (plain is the prettiest), wind it around until it is almost round or until it will just go under your sewing machine boot. Sew it about in the center of the roll, then take a sharp knife and cut it along the edges, and pull the pasteboard out, and now you have a roll of zephyr. Wind it around in any shape you want. I made a cross in mine, and run a wreath around it. Put a row of this all around the edge of the rug, tack it with a needle and thread, and you have a handsome rug.—INEZ.

Picture Frames.—Would some of the ladies of the HOUSEHOLD like to know how to make paper picture frames? A very pretty way to make them is to take a piece of brown paper 2 inches square, fold one edge over, fold the edges in from each side so it will come up to a point, fold again same as before, cut pieces of pasteboard 2½ inches wide, sew on so the paper will reach just over the edge of the frame. Cut ornaments out of leather and fasten on each corner of the frame, then varnish.—MARY HANNA, Bridgeport, Saline Co., Ken.

Panel Lace Collar.—Cast on 32 stitches, knit across plain. First row—7 plain—p 19—n—o n—o n. Second row—o—6 p—p to the end. Third row—9 p—o n 8 times, thread over each time—1 p—o n—1 p—o n—o n. Fourth row—o—7 p—purl to end. Fifth row—26 p—o n—2 p—o n—o n. Sixth row—o—8 p—purl to end. Seventh row—9 p—o n 8 times—1 p—o n—3 p—o n—o n. Eighth row—o—9 p—purl to end. Ninth row—26 p—o n—4 p—o n—o n. Tenth row—o—29 p—turn around. Eleventh row—slip 1—p 18—n—5 p—o n—o n. Twelfth row—o—30 p. Thirteenth row—slip 1—p 18—n—6 p—o n—o n. Fourteenth row—bind off 6—24 p—turn around—slip 1—commence p, as in first row. Wish "Annette" would send some of her lace patterns to the HOUSEHOLD.—RAY.

French Lace.—Cast on 15 stitches. First row—k 3 plain—t o—n—k 2 plain—o—n—k 4 plain. Second row—k 2 plain—t o 3 t—k 2 plain—o—n—k 2 plain—o—n—k 3 plain. Third row—k 5 plain—o—n—k 2 plain—o—n—k 1 plain—p 1—k 3 plain. Fourth row—k 8 plain—o—n—k 2—o—n—k 4. Fifth row—k 5—o—n—k 2—o—n—k 6. Sixth row—k 10—o—n—k 2—o—n—k 1. Seventh row—k 3—o—n—k 2—o—n k 8 plain. Eighth row—Cast off 4 stitches—k 12. Purl means to seam.—MRS. R.

Correspondence.

MEMORY'S CASKET.

To-night I have opened the casket,
Where I've hidden with smiles and tears
The memories of my childhood,
The treasures of vanished years.

One face I shall always remember
Through life, as my weary feet roam;
'Tis that of my own dear mother,
The light of my childhood's home.

We lived in that little red cottage,
I told you about before,
That stood in the shade of the maples,
And vines bloomed about the door.

'Mong the many loved scenes of that Springtime,
Was the brook at the foot of the hill,
And the old rock back of the homestead,
Where I listened to "Whippoorwill."

There, with people my fancy created,
I lived in a world of my own,
The blue sky was the roof of my mansion,
Its walls were the dark grey stone.

Now, no longer a child, I sit, thinking
Of the faces and forms of yore,
Of the loved ones gone from that cottage,
To return to it nevermore.

While I, far away from the dear scenes,
Have grown old with vanishing years,
And I look back to-night with longing,
Through a mist of gathering tears,

To the brook and the cot 'neath the maples,
The old rock and the same blue skies,
And the mounds in the Village graveyard,
That tell sadly of broken ties.

Then my thoughts wander back to the present,
And the blessings of to-day,
So I'll turn the key in my casket,
And carefully lay it away.

Perchance some time in the future,
When weary and full of pain,
Like to-night, in the silence of midnight,
I'll look over its contents again.

—AUNT NELL, Muscatine, Iowa.

TEMPERANCE.—"As the twig is bent the tree is inclined." So the better we educate our children in temperance the fewer drunkards there will be in the future. Some talk of prohibition and cast their ballot for that party. But can we have prohibition? We cannot at the present time. How can such a law be enforced when the executors are in favor of non-prohibition? If we cannot have prohibition, we can nevertheless educate our children to shun the monster, and stand firmly for temperance. Let there be a revival all along the line. School teachers and all concerned in the welfare of the rising generation, do your duty and don't be afraid to speak a good word for temperance when you can and where you can. Let mothers and fathers teach their children the evil of indulging in intoxicating beverages.

I speak particularly to the teachers. In school, teachers have a great deal of influence. As the teacher acts, the scholars are apt to imitate and follow his example. Besides the common text books let there be in each and every school, books that plainly tell the evils brought on by intoxicating liquors. Girls, do not keep company with moderate drinkers, nor any one in the river of intemperance. Your life can never be bright in an intemperate house. Besides, life is too precious to throw it at the feet of a drunkard and after marriage try to reform him. Never for a moment think of marrying a drunkard and reforming him afterwards. If he does not have enough respect for you to reform before marriage, how can he afterwards?—S. S., Sidney, O.

PROPER DIGNITY.—"Myra," your letter on the subject of "Home Adornment" has the right ring to it. There would be less trouble and misery in the world if homes were made more inviting to children. Not that children should always be kept "housed" in the evening, but the home should be a place where the younger members of the family would always feel that "it was good to be there." Whenever my brothers get permission to go out of an evening to play "Bianchelilo," or "Full-a-way," with the rest of the neighborhood boys, father says, "Now boys, you can stay out and play for an hour or two, but when you get through playing, come home. Don't stand on the corners with a crowd of boys and talk, for as a general thing the talk that is indulged in is not of a very elevating nature."

I think we girls are responsible to a great degree for the way our brothers grow up, and I will say another thing and that is this: A girl, or young lady, is, to use an old phrase, the architect of her own future. If they begin when they are about 15 or 16 years old to worry about having beaux, and to entertain fears of becoming old maids, they lower themselves in the estimation of their friends, but in place of this, young girls and young ladies should maintain a quiet dignity of character, which would repel any act on the part of another to offer them any but respectful treatment, and as they grow up to womanhood they will have no trouble in being won by some of God's noblemen, who will love and cherish them for their sterling worth.

I have in my mind a girl who, when she was about 16, gave it out that she was ready to "keep company, and every Sunday evening she would always be ready for some one who didn't come. Finally she told her sister, who in turn told her sweetheart, that "Meliss" was ready to entertain a beau. Of course the "boys" got the idea and she was the laughing stock of the neighborhood, and it was a common remark around there that if a young man could not "stay" (pass the evening) with a certain girl, he would go and "stay" with "Meliss."

Girls, let's try and not give these impudent young men a chance to think that we are dying for them. When we step down one iota from where we should be, that instant we lose the respect of those who know us, and whatever may be our deportment in the future, that one misstep will always be there to humiliate us.—HELENA CHESTER.

AT THE TABLE.—"Taylor" asks what seems to be a rather strange question, but as it appears to be an earnest one, I will try to tell you what I think about it. John Wesley, in his time, had a tankard made for his table. For each side he composed and had engraved on it these verses. A grace before meat, as it was then called, on one side:

Be present at our table, Lord;
Be here and everywhere adored;
These mercies bless, and grant that we
May feast in Paradise with thee.

On the other side a grace after meat:

We thank Thee, Lord, for this our food,
But most of all for Jesus' blood;
Let manna to our souls be given,
The bread of life sent down from heaven.

I have many times heard those verses sung to the Doxology tune at large public gatherings.

I think the words used in asking a blessing at table should be your own, and as few as will suffice, such as: "Lord, for these and all Thy blessings make us truly thankful;" or, "Lord, teach us to be thankful for all the good which Thou art continually doing us;" or, "we pray that as these, Thy mercies, now before us, strengthen our bodies, so we ask for Thy grace to strengthen our souls." It is said, brevity is the soul of wit, so I think it is the soul of prayer, whether at the table or prayer-meeting. The publicans' prayer, for instance, contained but few words, yet they were heard and answered. A prayer is not in the words, but in the desires of the heart. Prayer is the soul's sincere desire, uttered or unexpressed. I know I have often prayed and had gracious answer, without having uttered a word. Our blessed Savior at the grave of Lazarus, had not uttered a word aloud, when he looked up and said: 'Father, I thank Thee that Thou heardest me, and I know that Thou always hearest me, but for these I said it," so teaching the use of audible prayer. I would like to say much more, as it is a subject I feel great interest in. I hope to see other thoughts about it in the HOUSEHOLD, and I only hope there are many such inquiries as "Taylor's."—F. H. P., Eskridge, Wabaunsee, Kan.

"SUBSCRIBER."—If you have taken morphine only one or two years get one drachm (if longer get two drachms) in two bottles; go to a druggist, pour out what you are in the habit of using, and have him weigh it; then have him tell you how many teaspoonfuls of water you need on the entire quantity of morphine, in order to get your regular dose by taking one teaspoonful at a time. Procure a bottle large enough to hold it all. Now every time you take it shake thoroughly. Take your teaspoonful; then, after taking, put in one teaspoonful of water and set it away. Don't increase one particle. This will decrease so slowly you will not feel it. If you can use whisky, use it instead of water, proceeding the same as water.

"Sulieman," Mohican, O., gives good advice. "The only way to stop it is to let it alone." It is hard at the easiest, but easier to decrease the dose than lengthen the time. Time drags slowly when one is on a rack. He says he cried. I'll warrant he did, more than once, too. The way that I mention is attended with as little suffering as any way we know of, and one can get the dose away down to almost nothing before he is aware of it. Very few manage their doses themselves. It is better to have some friend deal it out to you. Get some one who will not "play roots" on you, and then do your best. You can get rid of it so that when you drop off the last bit you will not have much trouble. May Heaven give you strength to succeed.—LAKE ERIE.

CONCERNING AUTOGRAPHS.—So many are asking for verses suitable for autographs. I will venture to give my opinion.

As a rule, autograph albums are filled with nonsensical stuff too ridiculous to even laugh at, when they should be made interesting with good sensible reading, which even old persons would like to peruse. We should never write anything in any one's album, which in years to come we should be ashamed to own.

Autographs are not as scarce as most persons think. You will find the best of autographs almost every day in your reading. They are in your books and papers by the dozen. It is not necessary for you to have a rhyme, though a poetical autograph always seems to take best. But any little bit of advice, or select quotation is good. In a great many newspapers you will find selected miscellany which I think is excellent.

I will give a few quotations from different authors.

Some persons in writing a quotation for an autograph give the name of the author. But this is not well, unless you happen to be an excellent writer, for the name of the author should be written or printed in different script or type from the autograph.

I will give the following quotations, in order to give an idea of what I mean:

Attempt the end and never stand to doubt,
Nothing so hard but search will find it out.
—*Robert Herrick.*

And from the prayer of want, and plaint, and woe,
Oh, never, never turn away thine ear;
Forlorn in this bleak wilderness below,
Ah, what were man, should heaven refuse to hear.
—*James Beattie.*

Who can confess his poverty,
And look it in the face, destroys its sting:
But a proud, poor man, he is poor indeed.
—*Letitia Elizabeth Landon*

Trust not to each accusing tongue,
As most weak persons do,
But still believe that story false
Which ought not to be true.
—*Samuel Butler.*

In pieces of poetry you may every now and then find suitable verses for autographs. I think it would be well for us to try to write something more sensible than such as this and similar ones, which we find so often:

When you are old and cannot see,
Read this line and think of me.

And another which I have seen goes something like this:

I want not gold,
I want not fame,
I simply want
To write my name.

Now what idea would one have of the writer of such an autograph; and yet some of our brightest looking young persons are guilty of having written just such verses in some of their friends' albums. Now I don't think they all do so for want of sense, by any means, but because they can't think of anything else. If those desiring autographs will just look carefully over their reading matter, and make selections with their own judgment, I think they will find it better than depending on others, or on the long lists of printed autographs which are to be bought so cheaply, because it requires but little sense or work to get them.—MISS MATTIE JONES.

A MORNING GREETING.—Good morning, to all the members of the HOUSEHOLD. Are you feeling cheerful and happy this morning? I have just run in to say a word or two while my cake is baking. I am getting some "goodies" prepared for a fishing party, and I am going to be one of the happy number.

We will go about 7 or 8 miles from home. We have a fishing net 120 feet long and a nice boat, and a company of married people who will all try to forget home duties and cares for that long at least, and after it is all over begin again with a will. Why, after all, there is nothing much better or more encouraging than a little recreation for poor, tired Nature. I would be delighted if it were possible for all the members of the HOUSEHOLD to be with us, "Walnut Grove" included, even if she is inclined to doubt my veracity in some things. Now I have seen the time that a mere hint in that direction would have aroused my indignation very much. Still I think we ought to overlook little mistakes and have charity for "home folks," more so than for outsiders.

And, "Walnut Grove," if you would like the pattern of the fancy work "you are sure" I am employed in every afternoon, I will gladly send it to you "postpaid." I will spend most every afternoon next week making some nice shirts for my husband, and the pattern is perfect. Would you like to have it?

"Corn Husks," I do pity your poor mother from the bottom of my heart, to think of her having to work out in the field all day, and then having to wash, iron and scrub after night. Why, truly, we know very little about work when compared to that. I trust you all love and appreciate that mother, as she deserves.

"A Dutchy," I am truly glad to hear that you think of coming to see me. Are you fond of flowers? If so, you will find me surrounded by them. My home is a little "paradise." I have an abundance of flowers in bloom at present. Now come, and I flatter myself that you will have a nice time. I have a buggy and two gentle horses, and will gladly take you out driving and let you have a chance to admire our surrounding country, and if you are not on the cowardly order, I will drive you over and let you see how our Indians look. They are very nice, peaceable people, and your scalp will be in no danger. I would be overjoyed if you could call for the editor of "Health and Beauty" and persuade her to accompany you. Nothing would please me more than to have the pleasure of entertaining you both. I will try your plan of baking pies, and I want you to try my recipe for sponge cake. This is it: Eggs, 5; sugar, 1 cupful; flour, 1 cupful; whip the white of eggs to a stiff froth; mix yellow and sugar to a cream. I am sure you will like it.

"Little Bridget," you try it, too, and you will not have poor cake if you follow the directions.—MOCKING BIRD.

TO WESTERN GIRL.—You really must excuse me for writing, but I am actually homesick reading of your western homes, for I am a Boston girl, and it does seem to me that the height of felicity is western life. Pardon me, but I am a little surprised at the intelligence displayed by you ladies, who do not enjoy exalted advantages. But to speak the truth I do not consider the opera and theater the only things worth coveting in this world, so am afraid the good things are all in your favor, unless you would enjoy lectures and concerts as often as you wished.

What wonderfully brisk young ladies there are in this HOUSEHOLD. Now girls I am afraid you are not clinging enough to suit "the lord of creation." I am amused at some of the letters upon matrimony. Your theories are just sublime, but the practice will be quite another thing.

If we are not all beauties after reading the editor's late instructions, it is our own fault, I am sure.

To H. N. Wilkins I would say that if she will leave off giving the little canaries milk she may be more successful. Wish I could be of use to some of you.—BLANCHE G., Boston Highland, Mass.

GREETING AND HEALTH.—"Discouraged" do you really mean all you have written? Then your parents are tyrants, and you are indeed to be pitied. To leave home might cause regrets, for which the whole after years could not atone. Have you not good school advantages? Use them, you are young, and if your parents do prohibit society, you can have plenty of chances for the forbidden after you are through school. Do not leave home unless compelled. The writer did under the influence of anger, and though the act might be pardonable under the circumstances, he has never ceased to condemn himself for yielding to temper.

"Nettie," several would think the act imprudent in a lady. If those gentlemen are tired of solitude, and desire a correspondence with the fair sex, they will make it known and give you the opportunity instead of your giving them one.

"Mrs. Curtis," I agree with you. We do need more spiritual advice. Just think. That concerns all eternity, our future happiness or sorrow, and a few useful hints in the BLADE might be the cause of saving a few thoughtless ones. How many of us tell a direct falsehood in exaggeration, or "joking," as we call it? "For every idle word we shall be held accountable." If we could read the pages of the Great Book, how surprised we would be to see careless words or acts carefully recorded, that had long been forgotten.

Teachers, I am with you, and am glad to see this subject taking a stand. How much more profitable and agreeable (?) it is than "kissing," "scolding," and "fault-finding." I think it a good plan to prohibit whispering. Do not require scholars to answer "whispered," but catch them at it, then punish them.

I have a class of boys, ages 9, 11 and 12, in grammar. They seem to understand it very well, and have no trouble so far. They use part first, and are nearly thro. When they take up a new subject, they are required to write all they can on it. In the parts of speech they were required to name all the words they could think of, and tell to which each one belongs, giving the cause. In this way they are constantly reviewing the parts of speeech. It is time to "flit." Come again? BURL.

"DESIDERIO'S" OPINION.—"Spinster"—Propinquity—nearness in blood—kindred—doesn't always give the purest affections or a love which endureth forever. Those of the nearest blood ties are oftentimes bitter enemies, animosity and revenge seeming to be the natural elements between them.

"Affinity," opposed to consanguinity, is yet an attraction, a resemblance, a subtler, inner something, near akin to divinity which attracts and binds us to those we love in spite of their faults. Affinity is not the vile affection which draws but to destroy, but one of the sacred things God has given us for our happiness.

You say "if one affinity fails any one of a dozen will do equally well." Such a sentiment is altogether too liberal for the peace and welfare of mankind—we should keep ourselves pure and undefiled—and it is possible to commit adultery while the marriage vow is upon us.

"Emma," do not trouble for the future. The God who gave us being cannot err in the disposal of our destiny. I firmly believe we shall recognize and claim our own, hold sweet communion with them, live in their presence—joy inconceivable! Your little poem is very sweet. It speaks to the heart.

It seems almost like wasting our time writing to the HOUSEHOLD, when we might directly confer with our friends. Yet, why is it so few of our immediate friends seem to care to discuss the topics offered in these columns. "An honest confession is good for the soul," has been remarked. If they think and have an opinion based on earnest thought, they are loth to tell it, and thereby reveal the divinity within.

I would like to thank W. S. Frazier for his excellent papers on "Success." They surely have the merit of reminding one "what might have been," and of inspiring one into more determined effort.—L., Gilman, Ill.

GRAMMAR.—"Queen" and "Bertie," of Joliet, asks suggestions upon grammar. I studied it commencing at 11 and at 14 I could repeat most of the rules of the book, but could not parse a single word understandingly, and had but a faint idea of the object to be obtained by it. How I disliked it, but they told me that it was necessary and I must get it, so I studied on, yet at the same time I had made rapid advancement in all other common branches. But the wings of time have been in motion since then, and I have taught school seven Winters. I am now of the opinion that had I commenced grammar at 15 I would have been just as proficient at 18.

A boy of 15 last Winter, who had never studied it, I placed in a class of advanced parsing, and when my four months expired he could dispose of words and sentences equal to one-half of the class. Next Winter with proper instructions he can stand even with any.

When commencing, after learning the parts of speech, write a sentence on the board and tell the class why this is a noun, or a verb, etc., then write another and have the class tell the parts of speech and why. Then have them write a sentence containing an adverb, a preposition, or the whole parts of speech and thus get an idea of the meaning of words in sentences. Choose some easy parsing at first, and drill them daily at it. Make a comparison to show them an adjective or verb, etc., in this sentence and one in the former sentence.

The method that "Queen" has for spelling, I also use, only more of it. I have all classes, except the primary, spell that way. I consider that the second class or third class do fully as well, or even better than the first. How their little eyes do sparkle watching the other little fellows miss the word. A whole row of little Queens!

Yes, I would forbid whispering except by permission, and that only in the manner asked. Never allow them to halloa out, but hold up the hand. Have them to understand that they need not want to speak, only for school work. Those visiting my school have spoken highly of the order I command. I would like to suggest to all teachers—*don't whip!* Those who command best without the whip are most sought after. I find that there are two elements in every child's nature—a better and a worse—and the teacher who so shapes his or her plans and words which command obedience from their better nature avoids a great many conflicts. Don't make them think that they are only animals and must be driven, but tell them you will do just as well for them as they do for you. Place yourself on that level and stand there firm. The most satisfactory punishment I have found is to have them hold a stick of wood, or books, out at arm's length, which curbs them quickly, and does no injury. Collect all your cunning, at all times, to get around using the whip. Only use it when all else fails, as a last resort. In reading, I have one read until a mistake is made, and the next to a mistake, and so on, all watching the reading of the one, which gives me time to notice how attentive they are.—KING.

BOILING CLOTHES.—I think I know how "Peggy" made her mistake, and I am going to try and make it so plain that you will like it so much you will never wash any other way. In the first place you want to soak your clothes over night in warm water with a little soap (I use soft). Rub the dirty cuffs and collars with soap before putting them in water, and also before boiling. In the morning wring out with wringer (if you have one), and proceed as follows: Fill your boiler with cold water about as full as you usually do, for the number of clothes you want to boil and put in about a pint of soap for a boiler nearly full of clothes and let them boil for about 40 minutes. Now be sure and have water all hot, and when your clothes are ready pour your scalding water into a tub and take your clothes out into it. I think "Peggy" must have taken hers out into cold water. If so, no wonder they were yellow, for it will set the dirt and make them worse than they were at first; so be sure and put them in hot water, and have a pounder or something similar and squash them in the water as you take them out. After doing this sufficiently dip out hot water and put in cold enough to cool for rubbing. I do not think you will need to rub quite so much as you anticipated. Try it and see. I never think of rubbing sheets, shams, pillow covers and a good many other articles too numerous to mention. You will be surprised to see how beautifully it washes table linens, towels, etc.

We live on a farm, and our clothes are very dirty, but after they are washed and rinsed through two waters and hung on the line they are as white and more free from stains than they were when washed the old way. I used to think it was almost cruel for men to wear white shirts doing work on the farm. Now I had rather wash two white shirts, than one colored one. Our baby, 16 months, has always worn white, and we never rub any of her clothes except the collar and sleeves a very little. You see this saves material as well as labor, for she has never worn out a garment. I have used salsoda and lime and like it very much. I did not mean to say that clothes could not be gotten white and clean by putting in cold water after boiling. I tried it several years ago with the same success that "Peggy" experienced.—E. M. B.

This subject has been pretty thoroly discussed, and unless something very new is advanced, nothing more will be published. —ED.

Correspondence Clippings.

I must comment upon "Sans Souci's" criticism. I have great faith that the average mamma, when a little chub of 3 or 5 years runs in from play and exclaims, "Oh, mamma, I am so hungry; please give me a piece," will not say "you cannot have it. 'Sans Souci' says it is not healthy for you to eat more than three times a day." She will more likely say, "Yes, darling, you shall have a piece of bread and butter," and, if the little thing is hungry, it will be satisfied with that. I do not approve of cake or pie, or anything sweet; but I do think any child needs a piece of bread and butter about 10 o'clock in the morning and 3 in the afternoon until they are 7 or 8 years old—I mean, if they ask for it. I have four darlings, ranging from 7 years to 6 months old, and they are as healthy as need be. I do all my own work, but, like "Belva," can scarcely find time to sew, but can keep my house cleaner without a hired girl than with one.—Box 10, Ia.

"Garnet," your letter just suits me. If there were more like you there would be less complaining among the farmers' wives about being tied up in the house, and there are but few that could not drive if they made up their minds to it. I have done it for years and like it, and feel better for a week after it. I have taken the horses and lumber wagon, driven 12 miles to mill, bought a whole load of feed, flour, etc., done shopping, got the mail, and come home.

Is it altogether lack of courage or want of strength? Is it not some pride? Some people think it is too menial and therefore a disgrace. Some are ashamed to be seen driving their own team. I do not think any good honest labor a disgrace, and when you know anything is for your own good lay aside pride and enjoy yourself.—A POOR MAN'S WIFE.

Intemperance sears the conscience, hardens and cramps the heart, degrades the mind, destroys the energies of the body, and thus forever unfits the unhappy victims for the vast, solemn duties that cluster around them. It is a melancholy truth that men, endowed with the strongest minds, have been immolated upon the shrine of this fell destroyer. Oh, how the heart bleeds as gazing on the helpless ruins this fiery fiend has wrought throughout the beautiful homes of our land! Young men! beware of this bloody tyrant which will sweep you down its fiery tide to ruin—a ruin as sure as death.—RAY.

I am a Missouri girl and so I will take the liberty of saying this is a delightful country and very healthy in the northwestern part. I am here on a visit in Pennsylvania at my cousin's. I have traveled in West Virginia, Ohio, Iowa and Nebraska, but Missouri is the country for me. My parents like it, too. I am going home this Fall if I don't fall in love with this country. It is quite a lively place here in Boston, with the coke works and salt works, and they are building a new railroad. It is only 21 miles from Pittsburg and seven from McKeesport. The Youghaghney river runs here. —MISSOURI GIRL, Boston, Pa.

One fault of those who write against Kansas is that of accusing the whole State for what a small part may be guilty of for one or two years, and not including Nebraska and Missouri, which are much the same.

Another is that of expecting too much from a new State. Think what the early settlers of Ohio and Michigan endured. Crops were pretty sure, but see what they had to do before a crop could be put in: Cut off timber, take out stumps and stone, dig ditches, etc., and they are not done yet. Look at the price of hay in the northern part of Michigan now; people can hardly afford to keep a cow, let alone doing stock business. While in Kansas the stumps, stones, ditches, grass and hay business is settled, all the modern machinery can be put at work the first and second year. Two or tree days spent digging a ravine settles the water business.—KANSAS.

Inquiries.

Will some one tell me how to remove the dirt from an autograph album? It was soiled by handling.—E. S. B.

Will some one tell me what is meant by "B edge" and "E edge?" and also a "twist stitch," in lace patterns?—MRS. ALICE M. LUDY, Greenville, Darke Co., O.

Will some one give a recipe for making "India soap?—E. J. L., Cambridge, Guernsey Co., O.

Will some one give a recipe for canning pumpkins, and also for tomatos, like those we buy? Will some one also send me samples of knitted lace, as I have tried to knit it and failed.—MRS. A. CLAWSON, Assumption, Ill.

Would some one give a recipe for apple custard? I have seen it somewhere, but have forgotten where. How is frosting for pies made? I can never get mine nice. Don't I beat it enough, or what is the matter?—JENNIE BIBBON.

Will some one tell me where I can get some patterns for darning bobbinet?—MRS. ANNIE STEWART, Harrisburg, Mo.

How many kinds of evergreens are there? —SUBSCRIBER.

Can anyone tell me a permanent cure for periodical nervous sick headaches? I am 38 years old—a bachelor—and have been afflicted with sick headaches once in seven to 10 days since my earliest recollection. Disease inherited from father and mother. I have given nearly all the advertised nostrums a trial, without obtaining the cure they claimed would be found. I am dyspeptic. Carefulness in diet and work renders the attacks less painful, but fails, like everything else, of effecting the eradication of this painful, depressing complaint of nervous sick headache.—HENRY C. DODGE, Amherst, Hillsboro Co., N. H.

Will you please tell me through the HOUSEHOLD if a pattern for fancy mittens would do to knit a pair of mitts by, and would one need coarser needles to make them more open?—MRS. LIEBIE WERNE, North Bend, Neb.

We see no reason why the same pattern would not do by simply binding off when long enough. Coarser needles would certainly make them more open.—ED.

What books are best for a young person to read?—LOUIS HALL, Steffenville, Mo.

Can anyone send me the address of Nellie Lincoln Rossiter?—REGINA A. WIREMAN, Danville, Pa.

Miss Rossiter will be reached by letters addressed to corner of 61st and Vine streets, Philadelphia.

Can any one give the Havana method of preserving eggs?—SUBSCRIBER.

Will some one give directions for scroll and lac-back mittens? Please make it very plain as it is hard to understand the terms used in kitting. Will some one also give pattern for crochet tidy?—NETTIE, Covington, Ind.

Will some one tell me what will cure pigs of a cough?—J. K. COCHRAN, Beattie, Kan.

I would like to know if any one can send for publication the poem "I've Turned the Other Way?" It begins thus:

Yes, mother. I've signed the pledge to be a man
once more, etc.

And also one that is a companion poem to "A Woman's Question?" I do not know the title. "A Woman's Question" is by Elizabeth B. Browning, and a splendid poem.—POCAHONTAS.

We cannot undertake to publish old poems in the BLADE. Our room is already too limited, and as such poems are usually completely out of date, besides being almost always uninteresting to any save one or two, we are compelled to refuse them. When poems are of any real literary merit they can invariably be found in bookform. —ED.

Answers to Inquiries.

Seeing an inquiry in the HOUSEHOLD for a cure for stammering, I will send one that I have known tried several times without failing. It is to simply fill the lungs full of air before each sentence and speak slowly. A good plan would be to commence with the alphabet inhaling before each letter, and continue with short words, then short sentences. Keep on trying until you speak without stammering. It will take time but will certainly cure.—BOIS DE ARC.

"Tired Mother," don't put anything on baby's head to heal it until you cleanse its blood. I will give you my experience. The doctor said: Make a syrup of sycamore bark and red clover, and give it to her three times a day in tablespoonful doses, and when she is through teething I will give you something to put on, but be sure and wash it every day with water with a little baking soda in it (no soap). I boiled my wash boiler full of each, strained, put them together, boiled down to about 3 qts., sweetened very sweet. When that was gone I made more.—MARY.

In answer to "Willie's Ma," I would say give him as much as will lie on a silver three cent piece, night and morning, dry on the tongue, catcarea phosphorica, six decimal attenuation.

In answer to "Grandmother," I would say, your symtoms are rather indefinite, but try arsenicum, the fourth decimal attenuation as much as will lie on a three cent silver piece, dry on the tongue, fasting in the middle of the forenoon and in the middle of the afternoon. You can get both at any homeopathic pharmacy.

"Aunt Emma," we have plenty of wild cucumbers here in Dakota. I can save some seed for you this Fall if you would like them.

"L. E. Cook," if you will write to me and ask such questions about Dakota as you would like to know, I will try and answer them.—JOSY, box 113, Canton, Dakota.

"Miss Emma Price," I should have said widen and narrow three times. Purl stitches, means seam all the stitches.—QUAKER GIRL.

If "Tired Mother" will wash her baby's head often during the day with borax the size of a pigeon egg, diluted in ½ pt. of water, it will cure it in a few days.—M. N. R.

Tell "Grandmother" I will send her a remedy for heartburn. Take a small portion of common soda on the point of a teaspoon, and a teaspoonful of vinegar, a little water and sugar; stir them together and drink while foaming. I also give a simple but good remedy for any kind of a bee sting. Take any kind of grease; apply it to the sting, and keep applying until the pain ceases.—JENNIE, Winona, Ill.

Tell "Iowa Rosebud" to remove the brass works of her clock and boil them one hour in strong soap suds. Leave the works all together and put them in your kettle nearly full of suds. Take out and let lay, and touch all working parts with a little sweet oil—use a feather to put it on, and not more than a drop in all; put the works back in the case and it will go every time.

If "Donda" will be sure to have her cake the right consistency then take her raisins thoroly covered with dampened flour before sifting them in, I think she will have no trouble.—NEW SUBSCRIBER.

Yes, "Angel," you will be better pleased with your scrap-book if you cut out two leaves, turn one, cut two, etc., and occasionally take out a bunch. Do this by dampening it first, then pull out carefully. Instead of cutting the leaves close down, cut about three-fourths of an inch and paste down; then lap your piece you paste in over the edge. Leave a margin all around when putting in the pieces. For paste, use 1 teaspoonful of starch dissolved in a very little cold water to ½ cupful of boiling water, and boil well. I have just finished one, using this paste.

"Retta," if you will give the wood a coat of paint and when dry put on putty, pressing the shells into it before it gets hard, I think you will have no trouble.—POCAHONTAS.

I would suggest linen lambrequin fringe for Mrs. V. C.'s parlor window shades of June 7th, made deep with large or small scallops and long fringe. It is handsome for wall pockets.—MRS. A. CLAWSON, Assumption, Ill.

If A. W. B. will make a saffron tea (weak) and bathe her bird three times a week it will cure it. Also put rusty nails in the water it drinks. It is mites that trouble him.—MRS. L. O. PLACE.

Seeing an inquiry for the cure of curb in your paper, I send the following: Rub with the oil of origanum until blistered and grease after to cause the hair to grow again. This cured mine.—C. M. JARRETT, Horsham, Montgomery Co., Pa.

"Omelia," take hydrate chloral, 10 grains; tincture cantharides, 20 drops; glycerine, 1 oz.; soft water, 3 ozs. Mix and rub a couple tablespoonfuls into the scalp with a sponge each morning. It will cause a slight smarting or burning sensation.

"Grandmother," the heartburn is caused by the formation of some acid not found in the stomach normally, more frequently butyric, and any of the stronger mineral acids will destroy it and cure the heartburn. For this I always prescribe as follows: Dilute phosphoric acid in 10 to 15 drop doses in plenty of water, after each meal.—G. O. FRASER.

"Mrs. Shrive," we are using linen thread, both the bleached and unbleached, Nos. 70 and 80 for dresses. I try every pattern that comes in the papers, and if I like it I cut it out and lay it away; then when I want to knit I look over my patterns until I find one that suits.—MECHANIC'S WIFE.

Recipes.

Rhubarb Jam.—6 lbs. of pieplant, 5 lbs. sugar, rind of one lemon chopped fine, 1 oz. ginger, 1 wineglassful brandy. I make it work out the brandy, and it is very good.

Cornstarch Cake.—½ lb. cornstarch, ¼ lb. butter, 2 eggs, 1 teaspoonful baking powder, sugar to taste.—ILLINOIS GIRL, Fiantic, Ill.

Cocoanut Layer Cake.—2 cupfuls powdered sugar, ½ cupful butter, 3 eggs, 1 cupful milk, 3 cupfuls flour, 2 teaspoonfuls cream of tartar, 1 teaspoonful soda. Bake as for jelly cake. Filling—1 grated cocoanut, and to one-half of it add the whites of 3 eggs beaten to froth and 1 cupful powdered sugar. Lay this between layers, and mix with the rest of the cocoanut 4 tablespoonfuls powdered sugar. Strew thickly on top of cake. Three-fourths of a pound of prepared cocoanut can be used in place of the grated cocoanut.—C. F. S.

To Cook Vegetable Oysters.—Scrape and throw into cold water a pint of oysters after they are sliced; have ready a granite iron kettle; put in 2 qts. water when it boils; put in the oysters and cook one hour; just before serving add a tablespoonful of flour, wet with a little cold water, a small bit of codfish shred fine, butter size of an egg, salt, pepper. If the water has boiled down add water to make 2 qts. of soup. Serve in soup dishes; eat with crackers same as other oysters.—PERSEY VANCAMP.

To Prevent Bees from Swarming so Often.—We keep bees, and in swarming time, it seems as if they always came out when I am right in the midst of a big wash; but we have lately found out how to prevent this. Take a large dry goods box, place a hive of bees in it, and fasten it up tight excepting a place for them to pass out and in. Place the box in a shady place, where the sun will not shine on it, and the bees will not swarm more than once in three or four years. One box will provide an ordinary family with honey the year round.

To Destroy Cabbage Worms. — Take straw, or anything that will make a flame, put it in the middle of a cabbage patch, just after dark, and set it afire. Keep this up as long as you see the white butterflies flying over your cabbage.—E. M. B., Pawnee, Ill.

Electricity Makes Fun.

New York Herald.

A crowd of men and boys gathered on the sidewalk in Maiden Lane, New York, one Saturday afternoon recently. At very frequent intervals somebody would exclaim, "Here comes one," and then everybody would smile with a pleasurable expectation and turn their eyes towards an approaching horse and truck. The driver, meanwhile, with that supercilious indifference peculiar to his class, would scarcely deign to notice the crowd or remove his gaze from his jogging beast. Suddenly, when his horse reached a certain spot in the street pavement, the animal would give a spavined and convulsive leap, shake up the driver with a violent jerk and continue on his way at a lively pace. Then the crowd would laugh and the driver swear. When a team came along sometimes only one horse would be affected, but the pair always jumped ahead in rattling style. These phenomena invariably occurred when the horses reached the same point in the street pavement.

The underground electric light wire had become disarranged, and a metal plate in the roadway was strongly charged with electricity, so that when the iron shoe of a horse touched it the animal experienced a severe shock. The fun lasted until a policeman came along and warned drivers to take the side of the road.

The reason why Dr. Price's Flavoring Extracts, Lemon, Vanilla, etc., are superior to all others is because they are prepared from choice selected fruits and aromatics, without coloring or poisonous oils, that all the flavoring principles are retained unchanged by chemical action, highly concentrated, requiring less to flavor. That they are perfect.

The Only One Satisfied.

Boston Transcript.

A man was hanged in Georgia the other day. A band of music was present at the ceremony and played "Golden Slippers" and other familiar airs. It was not considered strange that the condemned man was entirely reconciled to his fate by those who heard the alleged music. He was the only contented man in the crowd.

OTTUMWA, LA.—Dr. J. N. Armstrong says: "I have used Brown's Iron Bitters in my family and recommend its use to others."

A Seasonable Invention.

Houston Post.

It consists of two pieces of hard wood, each about 10 inches long, sharpened at one end and having a hole bored in the other. These are to be tied to the legs of the chickens that infest the gardens, with the sharp ends of the sticks in such position that they will drag behind. Then when the chicken attempts to scratch, the sharp ends of the pieces of wood will stick in the ground and thus walk the chicken right out of the garden in spite of itself.

How Friendships Are Kept Warm!

Life.

Mrs. Jones—"Oh, I've left out the Browns! Must we invite them?" Jones—"Hang it all, it's a beastly bore, but I suppose we must!" Mrs. Brown—"An invitation from the Joneses, love! Must we accept?" Brown—"Confound it! It's a ghastly nuisance—but I suppose we must!"

If the blood be impoverished, as manifested by pimples, eruption, ulcers, or running sores, scrofulous tumors, swelling or general debility, take Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Sold by druggists.

Our Young Folks

GREAT-GRANDMOTHER'S GARDEN.

Come into Great-grandmother's garden, my dears;
The Sunflowers are nodding and beckoning away.
The Balsams are smilingly drying their tears,
And fair Morning-Glories are greeting the day.

How pure is the breath of the old-fashioned Pinks!
How modest the face of the Lady's Delight!
Sweet-William his arm with Miss Lavender's links,
And whispers, "I dream of you morn, noon and night."

The Dahlia looks on with a queenly repose,
Unheeding the Coxcomb's impertinent sighs,
And fierce Tiger-Lily an angry look throws
At Bachelor's Button, who praises her eyes.

The Red Prince's Feather waves heavy and slow
By Marigolds rich as the crown of a king;
The Lakespur the humming-bird sways to and fro;
Above them the Hollyhocks lazily swing.

Come, Four-o'-Clocks, wake from your long morning nap!
The late China Asters will soon be astir;
The Sweet Pea has ordered a simple green cap—
Which the Poppy pronounces too common for her.

There's Southernwood, Saffron, and long Striped Grass;
The pale Thimble-Berries, and Sweet-Brier bush;
An odor of Catnip floats by as we pass—
Be careful! nor Grandmamma's Chamomile crush.

Come into Great-grandmother's garden, my dears;
The Sunflowers are nodding and beckoning away—
Ah! the true Grandma's garden is gone years and years—
We have only a make-believe garden to-day.
—*St. Nicholas.*

WINGED WORDS.

If words
Were birds,
And swiftly flew
From tips
To lips
Owned, dear, by you;
Would they,
To-day,
Be hawks and crows?
Or blue,
And true,
And sweet? Who knows?

Let's play
To-day
We choose the best;
Birds blue
And true,
With dove-like breast!
'Tis queer,
My dear,
We never knew
That words,
Like birds,
Had wings and flew!
—*St. Nicholas.*

For the Blade Young Folks.

DANDY.

BY ELLA GUERNSEY.

"Dandy Brown" received his name because he seemed to be so proud of his shiny black coat, and cream-colored stockings, as a human dandy usually is of his mustache and little cane.

Dandy was a prince among dogs, he stepped gingerly, and held his head high, and its my belief that Dandy understood every word, when anybody said, and strangers always did say it, "Oh what a handsome dog."

He was devoted to Burnie, the 4-year old, and the two were boon companions. Mrs. Brown knew that Burnie was safe when Dandy was his guardian.

Dandy had one serious fault. He was a greedy little fellow, and sometimes stole the dainty lunch prepared for the invalid lady of the family, but a series of whippings cured him of that.

And once in a warlike mood, he killed old Chanticleer, the handsome green and black feathered pet of the barn-yard. Then he had to sleep in his bed for a week with this dead fowl. Oh, how he did hate to do it, but it taught him a good lesson.

The married son of Mr. Brown moved away and Dandy went too, and for a time seemed contented in his new home.

He followed his master down town every day, and while at the office curled down in the waste-paper basket and napped all day, but on Sunday Dandy staid at home, did not attempt to follow Mr. Brown, and it was a great mystery as to how Dandy knew it was Sunday and that dogs must not go to church.

One night he was forgotten and left at the office. Every other room was filled with those who attended the festival, and no doubt Dandy had a hard time, for he did hate brass band music. It made him howl dolefully, and right near the door a full band tooted for several hours. I am sure Dandy set up his howling, but in all that tramping and tooting it never could have been heard.

One day Mrs. Sam Brown went visiting, and shut Dandy up in the wood house with a good dinner and bed.

When she came home at 4 in the afternoon Dandy was almost frantic with delight at her return, but on the next morning Dandy was gone. They hunted everywhere, but could not find him, and gave him up for lost.

When "Betty" went down stairs to get breakfast, she opened the door to find Dandy, muddy and almost exhausted, a beseeching look in his beautiful brown eyes that said plainly, "Oh take me in, cook; I am so tired."

"Burnie" welcomed him with a glad shout. All the family were glad to have him back, but Sam Brown came after him again, but at every little fancied slight, Dandy took offense, and set out (always in the night) for his old home. Sometimes he had to swim almost a small river, but come he did.

Dandy loves the old home best, but a change is coming over him. The shiny black coat is thickly sprinkled with gray hairs; he growls in his sleep, and he does not like the little people. The crying of a baby fills him with deep disgust, but in his happy days he was a devoted friend to "Burnie" and loves him yet as much as ever, and he is still a model dog, when he allows "Gyp," the maltese pussy, to gnaw the same bone that he does, not that Dandy likes cats, but because he has the manners of a genteel, well-bred dog.

THD FRESH-AIR FUND.

BY I. N. FORD.

Close by the river, at the foot of a dismal street, stands a big shed, in which 18 families eat and sleep. It is a quarter of New York where decent people are seldom seen. On every side there are shanties and rookeries, and the air is heavy with sickening smells from slaughter-houses. Dirt is everywhere; a foul ooze of garbage and standing water in the gutter; solid layers of dust in dark entries which are never scratched by a broom; heaps of unclean straw serving for pillow and bed in the closets which are used for bed rooms; and thick coatings of grime, and cobwebs, and soot, on the hands and faces of the children swarming about the door-ways, as well as in the shreds, tatters, and patches in which they are scantily clothed. The Midsummer sun beats up the piles of refuse until they steam with foul vapors, which are caught up by the windows and when the doors leading into the halls are opened for a draught of fresh air, there is a stifling sense of closeness and dampness, which makes the babies sneeze and the mothers cough. The long wooden building, with its three doors and rickety staircase, is so unsteady that the visitor who watches it in the noontime heat of a July day fairly holds his breath, expecting to hear a sudden crash, and to see the rotten roof and dingy walls fall to pieces, disappearing in a cloud of dust.

That ugly shed is known as "The Barracks." Rubbish heap though it be, it contains within its patched and shiny shell 18 homes, with as many as 90 children. On each of the three floors there are six rooms, and no household has more than two rooms, one of them being hardly larger than a closet, and as dark as night even in the day-time. In those two rooms the cooking and washing for the family are done, and at night the father, mother, and children, with sometimes grandsire and grandame, have to sleep close together, like sardines in a box. "The Barracks" is but one of the hundreds of tenement houses where the children of the poor live all the year round.

The children in these tenement houses always look older than they really are.

The childhood which accords with their years, if not with their faces, can not be permanently restored to them, for poverty is their birthright, and every year brings with it privations and misery. But if they can be helped to be children for two weeks in the year, the memories of their holiday and the renewed health which it gives to them will make them younger as well as healthier and happier. If when the scorching Midsummer sun falls with its glare upon the thin roofs and flimsy walls of their tenement homes, the children can be taken out of the narrow streets in which they sleep, and the steaming gutters where they swarm like big black flies, and set down in the center of the children's playground, which is the country, a new glow will be kindled in their cheeks, and they will be the children they were meant to be —not little old men and little old women.

Now, this is the work of what is called "The Tribune Fresh-Air Fund." People who are rich or have moderate means furnish the money for the children's traveling expenses, sending it to the *Tribune* newspaper. Last Summer there were more than 1,500 generous persons, many of them children themselves, who gave money for this purpose, the contributions amounting to $21,556.91. With this sum, 5,599 of the poor children of New York were taken into the country, given a holiday of two weeks, and carried back to their tenement homes. While their traveling expenses were paid by the contributors to the Fund, the children were the invited guests of the farmers and other hospitable people living in the country. During the Spring 75 public meetings were held in as many Villages in New York, Connecticut, New Jersey, Massachusetts, Vermont and other States, and arrangements were made with committees and clergymen in as many other localities; and when the kind-hearted entertainers in the country were ready to receive them, the children were sent out from the City in large companies, and distributed among the Villages.

The manager of the Fresh-Air Fund is Willard Parsons, a bachelor clergyman, who has adopted the poor children of New York for his own. Hale and hearty, with a ruddy face and an eye twinkling with good humor, he has a heart brimful of kindness for neglected children, and the energy of 20 men. He it was who devised this simple and effective plan of entertaining in the country the poorest of poor children living in New York and Brooklyn. The experiment was tried six years ago, when he had a country parish in Pennsylvania, and now he is making this the business of his life. The first year, 60 children were taken into the country. Last year, 6,000 children had an outing in green fields and pastures new. It is a charity as popular as it is beautiful, for every heart is touched by the sorrows of neglected childhood.

A TRIUMPH OF SKILL
Dr. Price's
SPECIAL
TRADE MARK
FLAVORING
EXTRACTS.
Prepared from Select Fruits. That yields the finest Flavor. Have been used for years. Become The Standard Flavoring Extracts. None of Greater Strength. None of such Perfect Purity. Always certain to impart to Cakes, Puddings, Sauces, the natural Flavor of the Fruit.
MANUFACTURED BY
STEELE & PRICE
Chicago, Ill., and St. Louis, Mo.,
Makers of Lupulin Yeast Gems, Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder, and Dr. Price's Unique Perfumes.
WE MAKE NO SECOND GRADE GOODS.

FUN IN THE COUNTRY.

[We take the following anecdotes from I. N. Ford's article, entitled "The Fresh-Air Fund," in *St. Nicholas* for June. There is something almost pathetic in the ignorance of these little City waifs in regard to the simplest facts of nature.]

The boys naturally took to the water like so many Newfoundland puppies. Wherever there were brooks and quiet pools they were to be seen, at any hour of the day, fishing, swimming, and wading. One bright-eyed little sportsman, who had provided himself with two formidable beanshooters, gravely asked his host if the woods back of the barn were "gamy."

The boys were always saying queer things, which convulsed the jolly farmers with laughter. "Who watered those plants last night?" asked a little fellow at Guilford, catching a first glimpse of dew on the grass. "My eye! what big lemons!" was an exclamation called out by squashes in the garden. "I say! who owns all the robins round here?" was another amusing question. At Old Lyme, an urchin could not repress his astonishment when he saw a man digging potatoes in the field. "Haven't you any barrels in your cellar?" he asked contemptuously. "Why do you keep 'em stowed away in the ground that way?"

One little maiden at Essex was not distressed when she found that she had no playmates in the house. She had her doll, and that was company enough. She chose a sheltered corner of the front yard as her nursery, and every morning went out to sing her dolly to sleep, her favorite lullaby being a popular religious hymn. Across the road lived a country lad of her own age who at once began to annoy her by repeating her music in a high key, with numerous variations. For two days she paid no heed to her troublesome neighbor. On the third day her blood was roused. She propped up her doll against a post of the fence, marched across the road with flashing eyes, and cuffed her audience of one boy about the ears. "Now, just see here!" she exclaimed, "I came here for two weeks' fun, and I mean to have it!" The boy fled riotously, and the moral effect of the demonstration was marked. The sturdy little maiden was suffered to have her fun in peace and quiet until it was time for her to return to the City.

The pathos of neglected childhood softened many a heart. There was the motherly little maiden who, accustomed to looking after her agile brother, discovered on the second day that he had shed a button, and sedately produced from the depths of her pocket a large pill-box labeled, "For Johnny. Take one every hour." The hourly dose was only a button, which she proceeded with great earnestness to sew on his jacket.

"What do you think Heaven will be like?" asked a teacher in one of the City mission schools during the Autumn.

"Oh, I know! I know!" exclaimed a little girl. "It will be like the country!" Perhaps she had seemed thankless and indifferent while she was there, but the country remained in her mind a blessing and restful thought.

JEFFERSON CITY, MO.—Dr. J. C. Riddler says: "Persons who use Brown's Iron Bitters always speak well of it. It is a good medicine."

Money Eaten by Ants.

Rio Janeiro News.

A large sum of currency disappeared from one of the public departments not long ago. The explanation of the official in charge is that white ants got into the box containing the money and destroyed it, reducing it even to powder.

WE DO NOT CLAIM
that Hood's Sarsaparilla will cure everything, but the fact that on the purity and vitality of the blood depend the vigor and health of the whole system, and that disease of various kinds is often only the sign that nature is trying to remove the disturbing cause, we are naturally led to the conclusion that a remedy that gives life and vigor to the blood, eradicates scrofula and other impurities from it, as Hood's Sarsaparilla undoubtedly does, must be the means of preventing many diseases that would occur without its use; hence the field of its usefulness is quite an extended one, and we are warranted in recommending it for all derangements of the system which are caused by an impure state of the blood.
Why Suffer with Salt-Rheum?
MESSRS. C. I. HOOD & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Gentlemen—I was a great sufferer from Salt-Rheum on my limbs, for a dozen years previous to the summer of 1876, at which time I was cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. The skin would become dry, chap, crack open, bleed and itch intensely, so that I could not help scratching, which of course made them worse. At the time I commenced taking Hood's Sarsaparilla in the summer of 1876 they were so bad that they discharged, and I was obliged to keep them bandaged with linen cloths. The skin was drawn so tight by the heat of the disease that if I stooped over they would crack open and bring tears into my eyes. The first bottle benefited me so much that I continued its use until I had taken one box of Hood's Sarsaparilla, whereupon the sores entirely healed and I was well of the itching. Having many of my friends learn the value of Hood's Sarsaparilla and receive as much benefit as I have, I am,
Very truly yours,
MRS. S. S. MOODY.
No. 75 Broadway.
Lowell, Mass., Jan. 15, 1878.
Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is sold by druggists. Price $1, or six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & Co., Lowell, Mass.

The Farm.

In this Department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

The Right and the Wrong in Bee Culture.

Perhaps there is no stock of the farm so much neglected by the average farmer as the honey bee, and none that will afford more pleasure or greater profit if given the same care and attention that is given to other stock of the farm. There are two ways of doing things, generally—the right and the wrong way—and in bee culture the latter is far the most common, and will form the subject of this article, which is not intended for the progressive apiarist, but for the much larger class of farmers who do not *read or talk* bees, but perchance may glance at this in their agricultural journal.

The old adage that "bees work for nothing and board themselves" has become so impressed upon the minds of most of us that we think all that is necessary for us to do to provide a supply of honey for our table, and perhaps some to sell, is to get a "skip" or two of bees, if we do not already possess them. Of course they can be bought of some neighbor at the old established price of $5 per hive. It does not make any difference what race they are, or what kind of a hive they are in, or what season of the year it is—$5 just the same. After making our purchase, the next thing is to get them home. Some cold day is selected to move them so they will not sting. We do not care to have them buzzing about our ears. We succeed in getting them home, and select some out-of-the-way place for their stand (so they will not be likely to sting the children), very likely on some dry-goods box, under an old apple tree, or back of some out-building. Thus placed on their stand, we feel that our work is done, except to put on a 7x9 honey box and make *a hive* or two. This is generally put off from time to time, on the plea that we have not the time now, but will do it as soon as convenient. If the time ever comes that we put on our honey boxes, they are placed on the honey board with an augur hole through both box and board for the bees to pass through to store their treasure. We may look, occasionally, to see if they have found their way into our surplus arrangement, but are generally disappointed, as it is with reluctance they enter so small an apartment through so small an entrance. By being so nearly confined to the brood nest they are forced to swarm. The chances are that our hives are not ready, and we are compelled to put them in some old box or barrel to save them, if we happen to see them before they leave for parts unknown. If everything is favorable, and the flowers secrete plenty of honey, and the Winter is favorable, we may double our stock and resolve to do better next year; but we are likely to fall into the same neglect, from the same cause—our ignorance in the business, want of interest, and pressure of other work which we consider of more importance. In this way our bees are treated until the bee moth or some cold Winter relieves us of our unprofitable undertaking, and all that is left for us is our empty hives and a small amount of wax.

All this is very likely to change our minds in regard to the old adage, and we consider beekeeping unprofitable, and give up in disgust. This is the observation and former experience of the writer, who has learned something more of the bee and is trying to care for a few pure Italian, with modern improvements, and finds much pleasure and some profit in the business.—*Cor. Ohio Farmer.*

Some Market Pears.

The Bartlett has the greatest number of good qualities combined, including free and handsome growth, early bearing, fair fruit, sound cores, great productiveness, and special adaptedness to canning, and it is not surprising that it has stood at the head of the list for wide popularity for the past 20 years. Next to this, perhaps, is the later Beurre d'Anjou, which also has an unusual combination of good qualities. Its uniform and moderate bearing contributes to the full development of the fruit, and it is not common to find a small and poor specimen. The handsome form and good size are combined with an excellent flavor; and it possesses in an unusual degree the quality of keeping a long time after becoming ripe. The earliest specimens ripen in October, but there is no difficulty in keeping the later ones till January if in a quite cool room. Some orchardists would place the Seckel next, and where soil and treatment have been right, it has proved very profitable. Its freedom from blight and its reliability as a constant bearer, are qualities of great importance.

There are some other sorts which may become more popular as market pears in future, when better known to purchasers. Clapp's favorite is the handsomest large early pear. Doyenne Boussock has some excellent qualities. The tree is a fine, healthy grower, both as a standard and dwarf, and the fruit is always remarkably fair. In quality it is about equal to the Bartlett. But from some cause it has never found its way largely into market, and brings but a moderate price. The Howell is a vigorous grower and prodigious bearer, and the fruit is unusually fair. Most judges place it as quite equal to the Bartlett in flavor, but it does not sell so well. It will probably be better esteemed in future years. The Buffum is perhaps the finest of all growers and the greatest of all bearers, but the fruit is too small and not good enough. It may, however, sell well in some markets, and if only at half price, an acre of orchard would bring good returns. Some orchardists place the Clairgeau as the most profitable late pear. A dish of selected specimens makes the finest show of all the sorts on the table. A loaded tree in Autumn, with its large, ruddy, brilliant pears is the most showy sight among pear trees. The quality is sometimes pretty good, but O. B. Hawden, of Worcester, says he doubts whether any connoisseur in pears can be found who ever ate a whole Clairgeau, and that it is preferred by restaurant and hotel keepers to Anjou because it lasts longer on the table.

Among dwarfs, the Duchess d'Angouleme stands high above all others for profit, the hardiness and fine growth of the tree, and the large and showy fruit being its special recommendations. Its remarkable freedom from blight permits copious manuring, so essential to the best growth of nearly all fruits.—*Country Gentleman.*

Thinning Fruit.

At a late meeting of a Berks County Fruit Growers' Meeting, held at Reading, Pa., Mr. Eschelman said that the severe frosts thinned the peach crop last year to such an extent that the fruit which was left grew so much larger that 75 specimens filled a peach basket, and he obtained as high price for half a peck of these fine specimens as others who had thickly loaded trees obtained for an entire basket. The frost thus furnished a valuable suggestion, and pointed out to orchardists how they might greatly increase their profits by artificial thinning in time. It would not be advisable to leave the work to the frosts, which would rarely hit the right amount. E. Moody, of Lockport, N. Y., one of our best fruit growers, stated at a horticultural meeting at Rochester some years ago, that by thinning his peach crop to less than one-third the original number, those which were left grew to about triple size, and the number of bushels was not diminished by the thinning; while they were increased so much in size, and improved so greatly in flavor and appearance, that this fruit sold freely in the market for $1.50 by the basket, while his neighbors who allowed their trees to overbear and furnish small peaches of poor quality, found it difficult to obtain 50 cents a basket when offered alongside the large, beautiful and excellent ones. A. S. Dyckman, of South Haven, Mich., one of the most successful peach growers in this country, thins even more thoroughly. He stated some years ago at the horticultural society at that place, that a part of his thinning was effected by pruning or cutting back; that the cost of the operation was five cents a bushel, and the price was often doubled. His rule was to leave but one peach on a shoot six inches long, and two on a limb a foot long; making the spaces between the specimens as nearly equal as practicable. Sometimes he found it necessary to remove nine-tenths. He worked from the center of the tree, and finished one branch at a time. This thinning saved the labor of picking a great many small specimens when ripe, and nearly obviated assorting for packing.

The work should be done as soon as the fruit sets, or when it is no larger than cherries. We have not mentioned another most important benefit, namely, preventing the exhaustion of the tree by overbearing.

It may be laid down as a rule to leave about as much space between the specimens as twice their diameter when fully grown—varying somewhat with the vigor of the tree.

The same advantages result from thinning the apple crop. It is much easier to pick off the small, poor specimens, before they have grown, than to hand-pick them in gathering, and then go over the whole in the slow and laborious process of assorting.—*Country Gentleman.*

Shropshire Downs.

Combining as they do a heavy carcass of choice mutton with a fleece of good weight and of that fine medium staple which never goes out of favor, the Shropshire Down sheep are rapidly rising in popularity with American breeders. They are vigorous, hardy, and stand close herding in large flocks without loss of size or stamina; the ewes are careful mothers and good nurses, yielding plenty of milk; they are prolific, flocks frequently producing 40 per cent. of twins; they are hearty feeders and have unusually great powers for assimilation of food, therefore they attain great weights at an early age; yet they kill well, giving a large proportion of choice meat. The quality of their flesh is such that if it could be generally introduced to our markets its use would quickly banish the prejudice so many Americans have against mutton.

Almost a century has passed since the foundations of the Shropshire Down breed were laid by crossing the Cotswold and the Leicester upon the original stock found on Morie Common, a tract of some 600,000 acres in England. The original sheep had horns, and brown or black faces. The horns they have lost, but the brown faces are retained, and the legs are dark gray. In those parts of America where wool alone is the object for which the flock is kept the Shropshires will be found profitable; when both wool and mutton find ready market it may well be doubted if a better breed can be kept.

Importations of Shropshires to America are increasing in volume and in frequency. There are in the vicinity of Chicago a number of flocks of much merit, and other flocks are scattered throughout the country from Canada to Texas. For the good of a land, which, in the first seven months of this year, paid more than $40,000,000 to other countries for wool and woolen goods, it is to be hoped that every reasonable effort will be made to extend a knowledge of the characteristics of this breed, and to improve its value upon the minds of our people.

Breeders of Shropshires in America are thinking of taking measures for opening a register in which, under proper regulations as to proof of pure breeding, etc., Shropshires in America may be entered.—*American Farmer.*

When to Cut Wood.

A correspondent of an Eastern journal says: "For strength, beauty and durability, I have found August, September and October the best, and March and April the worst months to cut wood. A red maple cut in September will keep in a round log perfectly white and sound until the next August; while one cut in March will begin to blacken and decay by the middle or last of June. This is not copied from any scientific work, but is found to be a fact by many practical tests. Gray birch cut in September will keep in good condition until the next September, if left in the woods cut in four feet lengths; while, if cut in March and left in the same way, it will be left nearly worthless by the 1st of August; at least such is the result on my land. White pine, like the red maple, keeps white much longer if cut in September than if cut in March, and is not injured by the worms as much. I have found that wood dried slowly in a low, cool place is better than dried quickly in the hot sun, even though cut in Summer. May this not in a measure, account for wood being better cut in Autumn, it having the long, cold Winter to dry in?"

Cabbage.

A writer in the *Homestead*, of Pattonville, Iowa, says: "The prevailing custom of raising cabbage-plants in a hotbed or frame, and afterwards transplanting them is a mistake. We have experimented for several years, using both modes, and invariably get the best results from planting the seed in the hills where we wish them to grow, planting three or four seed in each and thinning them out after they show the fourth leaves, taking the poorest plants out, and leaving only the strongest plant. Last year of my cabbage planted in this way, several weighed over 25 pounds, while those from plants carefully set out in the usual way and with the same cultivation, would weigh scarcely 10 pounds. Transplanting checks the growth at the most critical time; and the retarded plant shows the effects during the whole season and is less likely to head."

Going a-Fishing.

Robert J. Burdette, in Cincinnati Enquirer.

Did we not go fishing it would not be Summer. Conversely, if it were not Summer we would not go a-fishing.

"We are going fishing next week," said Mr. Oldboy, "and I want to be sure we've got all our things together."

"Got a tent?" asked his partner.

"Yes, I've got a tent."

"And a boat?"

"Yes; that's engaged."

"Whisky?"

"Lots of it."

"Some pilot biscuit?"

"Yes, a whole box."

"Five or six dozen of beer?"

"Yes."

"Cigars?"

"Hundreds of 'em."

"Plenty of whisky?"

"Yes."

"Ham and canned meats?"

"Yes."

"A good lot of beer?"

"Yes."

"You'll want some ice."

"I have that, and I have lots of canned goods, plenty of beer and cigars, no end of whisky and bread, and everything I can possibly think of, and yet it seems to me I've left something out."

"Got your tackle, haven't you?"

"By George," shouted Mr. Oldboy, "you've hit it. That's just it—fish-hooks and lines, we'll need some of them, won't we? I knew I had forgotten something."

I do not know why it is, but for some reason nearly every fishing party carries with it a lot of hooks and lines which are only good to tangle up and catch in the drooping branches of the whispering trees.

His Mistake.

Wall Street News.

They knew he had once been the Warden of a Western States Prison, and were asking him how he came to lose his place, and he answered, with a sad shake of the head:

"I made a great mistake."

"How?"

"I stood in with the beef contractor, and the meat was so bad that the prisoners raised a row. A committee investigated, and I got the bounce."

"Where was the mistake?" asked one of the group, after a long silence.

"Why, if we had stolen all the meat the prisoners wouldn't have had any shanks or neckpieces to kick about!"

Why a Polecat Lives.

W. E. Hamilton, in American Field.

One point as to the skunk. It is a well ascertained fact that many asthmatic patients find relief from smelling the odor of this—to most people—hateful quadruped. I have known cases where asthmatic people would stay for half an hour in a fur warehouse after the arrival of recently killed skunks, and depart relieved, so that the latter make some posthumous atonement for their inodorous lives.

Would Eat for Two.

French Paper.

A youngster of a dozen years went to pass the Whitsuntide holidays with his grandmother, in the country.

In the evening, when they sat down to dinner, the grandmother cried:

"Oh, my! There are thirteen of us!"

"Don't be worried, grandmother," cried the youngster; "I will eat enough for two."

Stage Coach Robbed in Montana.

HELENA, June 21.—The Buttes coach with eight passengers was stopped by road agents this side of Boulder mountains at 4 P. M. yesterday. The passengers were searched and robbed of all money and valuables. The robbers took the treasure box. The amount of contents is not known.

An Ohio Car-Coupler in Luck.

NEW YORK, June 20.—The Erie Railroad Company to-day made a contract with the Gifford Car-coupling and Manufacturing Company of Ohio to put its automatic car-coupler on all freight cars of the Erie corporation and its tributaries, which number, it is said, 5,000 cars.

It Will Cost You Nothing

To get an honest medical opinion in your case, if you are suffering from any chronic disease, as Consumption, Neuralgia, Catarrh, Rheumatism, etc., from Dr. Starkey & Palen, 1109 Girard street, Philadelphia, who are making wonderful cures with a new treatment of Chronic diseases. Write to them and give a clear statement of your case. They will answer promptly as to your chances of relief under their new Vitalizing Treatment. *It will cost you nothing, as no charge is made for consultation.* If, however, you do dot wish to consult them at present, drop a postal card asking for their pamphlet, in which you will get a history of the discovery, nature and action of their new remedy, and a large record of cases treated successfully. Among these cases you may find some exactly resembling your own.

NO HOME EXEMPT.

The Source of Those Mysterious Troubles That Come to Every Household Explained.

The following article from the *Democrat and Chronicle*, of Rochester, N. Y., is of so striking a nature and emanates from so reliable a source, that it is herewith republished entire. In addition to the valuable matter it contains, it will be found exceedingly interesting:

To the Editor of the Democrat and Chronicle:

SIR:—My motives for the publication of the most unusual statements which follow, are, first, gratitude for the fact that I have been saved from a most horrible death, and secondly, a desire to warn all who read this statement against some of the most deceptive influences by which they have ever been surrounded. It is a fact that to-day thousands of people are within a foot of the grave and they do not know it. To tell how I was caught away from just this position and to warn others against nearing it, are my objects in this communication:

On the first day of June, 1881, I lay at my residence in this City surrounded by my friends and waiting for death. Heaven only knows the agony I then endured, for words can never describe it. And yet, if a few years previous, any one had told me that I was to be brought so low, and by so terrible a disease, I should have scoffed at the idea. I had always been uncommonly strong and healthy, had weighed over 200 pounds and hardly knew, in my own experience, what pain or sickness were. Very many people who will read this statement realizes at times that they are unusually tired and cannot account for it. They feel dull and indefinite pains in various parts of the body and do not understand it. Or they are exceedingly hungry one day and entirely without appetite the next. This was just the way I felt when the relentless malady which had fastened itself upon me first began. Still I thought it was nothing: that probably I had taken a cold which would soon pass away. Shortly after this I noticed a heavy, and at times a neuralgic pain in my head, but as it would come one day and be gone the next I paid but little attention to it. However, my stomach was out of order and my food often failed to digest, causing at times great inconvenience. Yet I had no idea, even as a physician, that these things meant anything serious or that a monstrous disease was becoming fixed upon me. Candidly, I thought I was suffering from Malaria, and so doctored myself accordingly. But I got no better. I next noticed a peculiar color and odor about the fluids I was passing—also that there were large quantities one day and very little the next, and that a persistent froth and scum appeared upon the surface, and a sediment settled in the bottom. And yet I did not realize my danger, for, indeed, seeing these symptoms continually, I finally became accustomed to them, and my suspicion was wholly disarmed by the fact that I had no pain in the affected organs or in their vicinity. Why I should have been so blind I cannot understand.

There is a terrible future for all physical neglect, and impending danger always brings a person to his senses, even though it may then be too late. I realized, at last, my critical condition and aroused myself to overcome it. And, Oh! how hard I tried! I consulted the best medical skill in the land. I visited all the prominent mineral springs in America, and travelled from Maine to California. Still I grew worse. No two physicians agreed as to my malady. One said I was troubled with spinal irritation; another, nervous prostration; another, malaria; another, dyspepsia: another, heart disease; another, general debility; another, congestion of the base of the brain; and so on through a long list of common diseases, the smyptoms of all of which I really had. In this way several years passed, during all of which time I was steadily growing worse. My condition had really become pitiable. The slight symptoms I at first experienced were developed into terrible and constant disorders—the little twigs of pain had grown to oaks of agony. My weight had been reduced from 207 to 130 pounds. My life was a torture to myself and friends. I could retain no food upon my stomach, and lived wholly by injections. I was a living mass of pain. My pulse was uncontrolable. In my agony I frequently fell upon the floor, convulsively clutched the carpet, and prayed for death. Morphine had little or no effect in deadening the pain. For six days and nights I had the death-premonitory hiccoughs constantly. My urine was filled with tube casts and albumen. I was struggling with Bright's Disease of the kidneys in its last stages.

While suffering thus I received a call from my pastor, the Rev. Dr. Foote, Rector of St. Paul's Church, of this City. I felt that it was our last interview, but in the course of conversation he mentioned a remedy of which I had heard much but had never used. Dr. Foote detailed to me the many remarkable cures which had come under his observation, by means of this remedy, and urged me to try it. As a practicing physician and a graduate of the schools, I cherished the prejudice both natural and common with all regular practitioners, and derided the idea of any medicine outside the regular channels being the least beneficial. So solicitous, however, was Dr. Foote, that I finally promised I would waive my prejudice and try the remedy he so highly recommended. I began its use on the 1st day of June and took it according to directions. At first it sickened me; but this I thought was a good sign for me in my debilitated condition. I continued to take it; the sickening sensation departed, and I was able to retain food upon my stomach. In a few days I noticed a decided change for the better, as also did my wife and friends. My hiccoughs ceased and I experienced less pain than formerly. I was so rejoiced at this improved condition that, upon what I had believed but a few days before was my dying bed, I vowed, in the presence of my family and friends, should I recover I would both publicly and privately make known this remedy for the good of humanity, wherever and whenever I had an opportunity. I also determined that I would give a course of lectures in the Corinthian Academy of Music in this City, stating in full the symptoms and almost hopelessness of my disease and the remarkable means by which I have been saved. My improvement was constant from that time, and in less than three months I had gained 26 pounds in flesh, became entirely free from pain, and I believe I owe my life and present condition wholly to Warner's Safe Cure, the remedy which I used.

Since my recovery I have thoroughly re-investigated the subject of kidney difficulties and Bright's disease, and the truths developed are astounding. I therefore state, deliberately, and as a physician, that I believe more than one-half the deaths which occur in America are caused by Bright's disease of the kidneys. This may sound like a rash statement, but I am prepared to fully verfy it. Bright's disease has no distinctive symptoms of its own, (indeed, it often develops without any pain whatever in the kidneys or their vicinity), but has the symptoms of nearly every other known complaint. Hundreds of people die daily, whose burials are authorized by a physician's certificate of "Heart Disease," "Appoplexy," "Paralysis," "Spinal Complaint," "Rheumatism," "Pneumonia," and other common diseases, when in reality it was Bright's Disease of the kidneys. Few physicians, and fewer people, realize the extent of this disease or its dangerous and insidious nature. It steals into the system like a thief, manifests it presence by the commonest symptoms, and fastens itself upon the constitution before the victim is aware. It is nearly as hereditary as consumption, quite as common and fully as fatal. Entire families, inheriting it from their ancestors, have died, and yet none of the number knew or realized the mysterious power which was removing them. Instead of common symptoms its often shows none whatever, but brings death suddenly, and as such is usually supposed to be heart disease. As one who has suffered, and knows by bitter experience what he says, I implore every one who reads these words not to neglect the slightest symptom of kidney difficulty. Certain agony and possible death will be the sure result of such neglect, and no one can afford to hazard such chances.

I am aware that such an unqualified statement as this, coming from me, known as I am, throughout the entire land as a practitioner and lecturer, will arouse the surprise and possible animosity of the medical profession and astonish all with whom I am acquainted, but I make the foregoing statements, based upon facts which I am prepared to produce, and truths which I can substantiate to the letter. The welfare of those who may possibly be sufferers such as I was is an ample inducement for me to take the step I have, and if I can successfully warn others from the dangerous path in which I once walked, I am willing to endure all professional and personal consequences.

J. B. HENION, M. D.

Harvard Wins by 12 Lengths.

NEW LONDON, June 20.—The four-mile straight away eight-oared race between Harvard and Columbia, was rowed this morning, Harvard winning by 12 lengths—time, 24:45; Columbia, 25:55. The attendance, outside of Collegians, was noticeably small. Before the race, bets ranging from $100 to $60 to even money were made on the Columbias. Referee, Frank G. Brown, of the Nashua Boat Club, of New York.

TENNYSON'S "MAY QUEEN."

Who knows that if the beautiful girl who died so young had been blessed with Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" she might have reigned on many another bright May-day. The "Favorite Prescription" is a certain cure for all those disorders to which females are liable. By druggists.

DEMORALIZED DEMYS.

Durbin Ward Rebukes the Convention and Announces Himself a Candidate for Senator—A Prize Fight in the Cincinnati Delegation—Johngee Bounced—Delegates Locked Up—The Ticket.

COLUMBUS, June 21.—The Democratic State Convention convened at 10 A. M., with the largest crowd ever seen on a similar occasion in Columbus. Not more than one-half the people could be accommodated in the Opera House. Sultry weather and rain made everything disagreeable. The contest between Ward and Hoadly for Governor waged fiercely during the morning hours. The Convention was called to order by Clark Irvine, Chairman of the Central Committee, and reports of Committees appointed last night heard. All preliminary organizations were dispensed with, and Hon. John McSweeney, of Wooster, introduced as permanent Chairman, and received with much enthusiasm. He spoke briefly in the line of exhortation and predicting Democratic victory, but touched no issue.

The floor of the Convention became so overrun with spectators that business was suspended and a Sergeant-at-Armf from each District appointed to get delegates seats.

The Committee on Resolutions not being ready to report, the Convention proceeded to the nomination of Governor. There was great delay in the presentation of names. Efforts were made to proceed to ballot without names, but after a long wait, Sen. Thurman crowded onto the stage amid the wildest enthusiasm. He followed T. E. Rowell and seconded the nomination of Gen. Durbin Ward. He made an able plea for a recognition of the services of Gen. Ward He warned the Convention about tying themselves to any one issue, and announced the party had always been arrayed against sumptuary legislation and should continue in that way. The names of Hoadly and Geddes were presented in order.

Trouble was reached on the first ballot, when Butler County was called, which had a divided delegation, and resulted in a call of the Counties to do away with the unit rule, which was carried amid great confusion, and showed the strength of the leading candidates to be about even. The ballot was not completed until 1:30, and was as follows: Hoadley, 290; Ward, 261; Geddes, 77; Denver, 7.

A WILD SCENE.

The second ballot proceeded until Butler County was reached again, and the same trouble ensued. After the call had been concluded, some changes began for Hoadly, and the greatest excitement prevailed, delegates climbing over each other and storming the platform. Before the result of the ballot could be announced, a motion to nominate Hoadly by acclamation was carried. He had in the neighborhood of 350 votes, 319 being necessary to a choice.

COLUMBUS, June 21.—Judge Hoadly soon appeared and accepted the nomination in a 10-minutes' address, during which he reviewed his connection with the party, and although he had wandered at one time with the Republicans, to fight the battles of the colored race, the Democracy was broad enough to receive him again. He esteemed it a great compliment to be nominated over a more worthy candidate, and believed they could win on the platform, whose leading principles were personal liberty, self-control in temperance matters and a license system.

The Convention proceeded to the nomination of Lieutenant-Governor, and John G. Warwick, of Stark County, was selected by acclamation.

COLUMBUS, June 21.—The work of nomination was frequently interrupted and delayed, and in the meantime Gen. Ward was brought in and made a speech, in which he severely rebuked the party for failing to recognize his 30 years' services, though not to be daunted, he announced himself publicly as a candidate for the United States Senate.

The Speech of Judge Geddes was in a somewhat different vein, though both pledged fealty to the party.

The Convention continued in session without recess at either noon or evening, and the scenes of confusion at times were disgraceful.

During the evening session, Charles W. Metcalf and Peter Kelly got into a fight in the Hamilton County delegation, and the row had to be quelled by the police. The men were arrested and locked up. Kelly is a brother of Alderman Kelly, who shot a man at the election in Cincinnati on Tuesday evening.

The work of making a ticket continued amid the greatest confusion, with the following result:

Supreme Judge, short term—Martin D. Follett, of Washinton County.

Supreme Judge, long term—Selwyn Owens, of Williams County.

Supreme Court Clerk—John J. Cruikshank, of Miami County.

Attorney General—James Lawrence, of Cuyahoga County.

Auditor of State—Emil Keisewetter, of Franklin County.

Treasurer of State—Peter Brady, of Sandusky County.

School Commissioner—Leroy D. Brown, of Butler County.

Member of the Board of Public Works—John P. Martin, of Greene County.

The Convention adjourned at 1:15 Friday morning, having been in continuous session over 15 hours.

THE STATE CENTRAL COMMITTEE

met and organized. David R. Paige, of Summit County, was elected Chairman of the Central Committee; Gilbert H. Barger, of Coshocton County, Chairman of the Executive Committee; D. C. Ballentine, of Clark County, Secretary of the State Executive Committee; and C. N. Schnick, of Columbus, Secretary of the Central Committee.

THE PLATFORM

Promulgated by the Hypocritical Convention that Threw a Veteran Democrat Overboard to Nominate a Renegade Republican.

COLUMBUS, June 21.—The Committee on Resolutions made the following report:

First—The Democracy of Ohio, in Convention assembled, hereby reaffirm the principles of the party, as expressed in primaries, State and National platforms, in regard to personal liberty, the true functions of government, and as embraced in the political creed expounded by the great founder of the Democratic party, Thomas Jefferson. The application of these principles to our present condition, demands the purification of the public service, the punishment of the robbers of the public treasury, the equalization of all public burdens, the arrest of the profligacy and extravagance that corrupts the administration of public affairs, and a total change in the policy that has so long been pursued by the Republican party favoring individual and class interests, at the expense of the laboring and wealth-producing people of the country; and we announce our previous declarations for stable money, the gradual extinction of the public debt, and the payment of pensions to disabled soldiers, their widows and orphans.

Second—We favor a tariff for revenue limited to the necessities of the Government economically administered, and so adjusted in its application as to prevent unequal burdens, encourage productive industries at home, afford just compensation to labor, but not to create or foster monopolies.

Third—The act of the Republican Congress reducing the tariff on wool, while at the same time increasing it on woolen goods, already highly protected, was iniquitous legislation, discriminating in favor of monopoly and against the agricultural interests of the country, and ought to be corrected; and we heartily approve the action of the Democratic members of the Ohio delegation in Congress in voting against that increase.

Fourth—The Democratic party is, as it always has been, opposed to sumptuary legislation and unequal taxation in any form, and is in favor of the largest liberty of private conduct consistent with the public welfare and the rights of others, and of regulating the liquor traffic and providing against the evils resulting therefrom, by a judicious and properly graded license system.

Fifch—The abuses of the present contract system of our State Penitentiary, by which the products of the labor of convicts are brought in competition with the products of honest labor to the great detriment of the latter, are injurious and unwise, and ought to be corrected; and the promises of the Republican party to abolish this system are shown to be false and hypocritical, by its failure to do so while it has had the power.

Sixth—The protection of the Government is due to all American citizens, native and foreign-born, abroad as well as at home.

Seventh—We reaffirm the resolution of the State Convention of Ohio in 1880, 1881 and 1882, and of the Democratic National Conventions of 1872, 1876 and 1880, demanding a thoro reform and purification of the Civil Service, and charge that the Republican party has violated every pledge it has heretofore given for the reform thereof, and has failed during its long administration of the Government to correct even the most crying abuses, and we demand, therefore, a change in the Executive Administration of the Government itself, as the reform first of all necessary (as made still more manifest by the recent Star Route trials), thereby ousting corrupt rings confederated to protect crime and prevent the punishment of criminals, and by so doing to make it possible again to punish fraud and theft in the public service.

WADE HAMPTON

Says the War Between the North and South Was in No Sense a Rebellion, Consequently there Are No Traitors or Rebels.

CAMDEN, S. C., June 20.—The monument erected by the women of Kershaw County, in memory of the Confederate dead, was dedicated to-day. There was a grand military demonstration, in which 20 companies participated. Sens. Hampton and Butler, Gov. Thompson and other distinguished men were present. The ceremonies of unveiling consisted of an artillery salute, dedicatory prayer, ode by the ladies, and a memorial oration by Sen. Hampton.

Sen. Hampton paid a tribute to the faith, devotion and patience of Southern women, and said: "When the true history of the War shall be written they will not only occupy the first place in our hearts, but the first in honor. They will always repel with scorn and indignation the imputation that monuments to Confederates marked the spot where traitors slept. We of the South were neither traitors nor rebels, nor was our war in any proper sense a rebellion. It was strictly a civil war growing out of conflicting interests and different constructions of the Constitution by opposing sections of the country."

He maintained that the perfect union of the States contemplated by the fathers could never be possible if citizens of one portion of the Republic were to be kept in that union merely on sufferance, tolerated but suspected, contributing their full share to the support of the Government, but not participating in its directions; bearing its burdens but not sharing its honors, and feeling that in the home of their fathers they are but unwelcome intruders. He congratulated the country that the future was auspicious; that the scars of war were being obliterated by time, and demanded that our former enemies do justice to the motives that inspired our conduct. He believed if the settlement of war issues had been left to the old soldiers, the country would heve been saved the shame and humiliation of reconstruction. He counseled obedience to laws and to the supremacy of the Constitution, and said: "It requires only mutual forbearance, concession and generosity on the part of the late contending sections to bring about this result, and surely every statesman, every lover of his country, desires to see this end reached; and it can be attained without the loss of self-respect by any honorable man, North or South, without any unmanly degradation, without the sacrifice of one honest conviction or one cherished purpose. The great questions which were at issue between the North and South, and which were left to the arbitrament of war, were decided against us; but the sword never has decided, and never will decide, a question involving great principles. The final judgment as to the motives and actions of war rests with a higher tribunal than any on this earth, and to that last great court of appeal must every question of right and wrong be submitted. For our convictions we are responsible alone to our own consciousness and to our God. Hence, there is no inconsistency in our giving to the Constitution and laws under which we live an earnest and conscientious support, while we hold in tender reverence the memory of the men who died for the cause we held to be just and right."

The oration was received with much enthusiasm.

THE FLOODS.

A Portion of East St. Louis Submerged—Damage to Farm Property.

ST. LOUIS, June 21.—The water gauge to-night shows a rise of seven inches the past 24 hours, and marks 33 feet, 8 inches. The levee is almost entirely flooded, and steamers find difficulty in transacting their business. No material change to note in the situation this side of the river. The additional rise has covered a little more low land in the northern part of the city, and two or three more mills and manufactories in that part of the city have shut down, but aside from this there is nothing to report.

Officers of steamers which arrived from Cairo and from the Missouri River report a large amount of bottom land flooded, and great damage to crops. The rain fall was very heavy north and west of us, and the indications now are that all the rivers will continue to rise perhaps for two days, and give us one to two more feet of water, which will cause great damage to the city and East St. Louis.

ANNA, Ills., June 21.—The Mississippi River is rising rapidly. Valley farms are flooded and much damage done to wheat and corn fields. Farmers are despondent.

NATURAL GAS.

Wheeling Solves the Fuel Problem—Four Gas Wells in Operation.

WHEELING, June 21.—A well being sunk for natural gas by the Central Glassworks Company, of this City, to-day, at a depth of 840 feet, after piercing a thick vein of solid rock, struck a strong flow of gas. It was conducted from the mouth of the well in pipes and lighted, making a blaze 30 feet high. The gas will be used for fuel in the glass house. This is the fourth well which has been successful in striking gas in this vicinity. One is now in progress at Martin's Ferry, just across the river, and a number of others are under contract. The natural gas bids fair to be the fuel of the future, and to revolutionize manufacturing, as the only cost for fuel will be the expense of sinking wells.

*Thousands of ladies cherish grateful remembrances of the help derived from the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

A Youthful Jesse James.

EAST SAGINAW, June 20.—Fred Slecte, a youth of 18 years, living in South Bay City, having read the life of Jesse James and other notorious characters, started out last night to seek his fortune as a train robber. At Bridgeport he was put off the evening passenger train on the Flint & Pere Marquette, and while waiting for another train he broke into the depot and stole a number of articles. He took the night train, but was put off again at Blackmar Station. A short distance this side of Birch Run he piled eight ties and a quantity of other stuff on the track for the purpose of throwing the through freight off. The train struck the obstructions, but an accident was averted. A quarter of a mile south of Birch Run he placed more obstructions on the track, the night express, arriving here at 6 o'clock, striking the obstructions and narrowly escaped being wrecked. Slecte was arrested and lodged in jail here charged with burglary and placing obstructions on a railroad track. He says he did it out of pure deviltry, thinking if he threw trains from the track he would make something out of it.

Sen. Cameron.

WASHINGTON, June 20.—Sen. Cameron's friends here have been advised that it is his purpose not to be present at all during the next session of Congress, if, indeed, he returns to the Senate again before the expiration of his term of service, March 3, 1885. Before leaving for Europe he arranged a pair on all political questions with Sen. Butler, of South Carolina; consequently his absence will not work to the injury of his party when political questions are before the Senate for action. Those persons who are best informed as to his future intentions do not believe he will be a candidate for re-election, but will retire from the Senate voluntarily upon the expiration of his present term of service, altho they do not think he will altogether lose his interest in politics, but, on the contrary, use his best endeavors to name his own successor in the Senate.

Wakefulness at night is a terror. *Samaritan Nervine* cures it, and hence is a blessing.

Gen. Sherman's Trip.

WASHINGTON, June 20.—Gen. Sherman, accompanied by Col. Tidball, of his staff, left this morning for Buffalo, where he will be joined by Chief Justice Waite and Justice Gray. From there the party will start on their trip across the continent, along the northern boundary of the United States, inspecting all military posts en route. Gen. Sherman would have postponed his departure until after the funeral of Gen. Ewing, but one day's delay in starting would have disarranged all plans throughout the entire trip, which had been carefully mapped out with dates for arrivals at certain points and escorts provided to meet the party along the route.

How a Thief Gave Himself Away.

CINCINNATI, June 19.—Max Yuengling was fined to-day in the Police Court for firing a revolver from the window of his room. The room was afterward searched for the revolver, when three chests of books, stationery, etc., were discovered. Burgheim & Bro. recognized the books as theirs and caused his arrest. Yuengling had been a clerk in their store. The stolen property was valued at $1,000.

"Five Hundred Persons Saved" from what? For particulars see advertisement of Harris Remedy Co.

The Summer Heat High.

The Summer is now upon us with its fierce heat, and one can easily envy the happy lot of the winner of the capital prize of $75,000 in the (158th) Grand Monthly Drawing of The Louisiana State Lottery, which will take place at New Orleans, La., on the 10th day of July. Any one can obtain all further information on application to M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La.

INFANTICIDE.

Two Infants Thrown Alive Into a Vault—Arrest of the Mother.

DETROIT, June 20.—A horrible crime, perpetrated by a young colored woman, was discovered yesterday morning at No. 31 Adelaide street. The crying of an infant was heard in a vault and an examination showed that two newly-born colored babes had been thrown therein. Suspicion turned upon Harriet Oliver, a domestic employed in the family, but she could not be found. Detective McDonnell and Roundsman Culver were detailed to investigate the case after a report of it was made to the police, and upon proceeding to the house, took the babes from where they had been deposited. They had been wrapped together in a cloth and one was found to be dead. The other was taken care of and found to be uninjured. Coroner Locke was summoned and adjourned the inquest on the dead infant until Saturday night next. The officers went in search of the mother and found her at her home, No. 107 Watson street. She had her trunk packed and was making arrangements to leave the City. There were two women in the house, and at first all knowledge of the affair was denied. One of the women was then taken into another room, and upon being closely questioned, said that the other, Harriet Oliver, was the mother of the babes. When the latter was confronted she admitted that she placed the infants in the vault, but disclaimed any criminal intention. She was arrested and taken to the Gratiot Avenue Station, where the live babe was also taken. Last evening she was removed to the Central Station, where she will be detained until after the Coroner's inquest. A complaint for infanticide will be made against her as soon as she is able to be taken to Court. A post-mortem examination on the dead infant showed that the cause of death was asphyxiation in the vault. There were no marks of violence on the body.

WAREHOUSES BURNED.

A Large Number of Persons Injured—10,000 Barrels of Whisky Consumed.

BELLE VERNON, Pa., June 21.—The ware houses number two and three, attached to John Gibson's Sons' distillery, at Gibsonton, Pa., together with contents—10,000 barrels of whisky—were totally destroyed by fire this afternoon.

The fire started in the wherehouse No. 2, from a lamp exploding in the hand of an employe. Before the flames could be controlled they had spread to No. 3, and both were entirely consumed.

The loss is estimated at $500,000, on which there was a large insurance.

News of the fire spread quickly, and soon the people from the surrounding country for miles were on the ground and doing every thing possible to check the flames, but so far as the warehouses were concerned their efforts were futile. Their exertions, however, resulted in saving a row of six dwelling houses.

About 5 o'clock a second explosion occurred, and a large number of persons who persisted in getting close to the burning buildings were more or less injured.

At 10 o'clock to-night the fire is under control and all danger is past. The fire was caused by a bung bursting from a barrel, scattering the contents over a lamp in the hands of Henry Neil, who was terribly burned and may die. A number of other explosions occurred, the second one being so terrific that bricks, stone and burning whisky were scattered in every direction, seriously injuring 15 persons. The most of these were scalded and burned, and several had severe cuts and bruises on their heads and bodies. The buildings were stone, four stories high, 250 feet long by 50 feet wide, with slate roofing and iron shutters.

OUR PROGRESS.

As stages are quickly abandoned with the completion of railroads, so the huge, drastic, cathartic pills, composed of crude and bulky medicines, are quickly abandoned with the introduction of Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," which are sugar-coated, and little larger than mustard seeds, but composed of highly concentrated vegetable extracts. By druggists.

Frank James' Trial.

GALLATIN, MO., June 19.—The cases against Frank James for murder in connection with the Gallatin Bank robbery, 14 years ago, and the Winston train robbery in 1881, were called to-day, and upon application of defense, continued until August 20. The defense asked continuance on the ground that their witnesses might not be able to arrive for several days on account of interruption of travel by freshets. The State's counsel were present with Mrs. Hite and three other witnesses from Tennessee, whose presence was evidently a surprise to the defense. Mrs. Hite was prepared to testify to conversations among the James boys and others, at her house, implicating them. Dick Little is also here for the prosecution. The plea of the defense in continuance is generally regarded simply as an excuse. The prisoner seems in ordinary health, and the usual large crowd was present, eager for a near view of him.

If housewives will make sweeter, lighter, and more digestible biscuits, cakes, etc., with Dr. Price's Powder, than can be made with other kinds, is it not an incontestible proof of its purity and greater excellence? Give Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder a trial in the oven and we will warrant it to give perfect satisfaction.

Rush H. Tevis Marries His Divorced Wife.

LANCASTER, O., June 19.—The Lancaster Gazette to-day authoritatively published a notice of the marriage of Rush H. Tevis, of St. Louis, and Kate E. Reese, at Philadelphia Saturday. This couple will be remembered as the subjects of long sensational telegraphic dispatches from St. Louis, about the last Winter holidays, relating to the shooting of Frank Inglehart, a St. Louis blood, as he was making his exit from a moison de joie with a veiled lady on his arm, believed by the shooter, Tevis, to be his wife Kate, who is a daughter of Col. H. B. Reese, of this city, and a neice of the Shermans—Senator and General. Inglehart was wounded in the arm, and the affair resulted in the divorce of Tevis, he remaining in St. Louis, having the custody of his only child, a little daughter, and she removing to Philadelphia.

Catarrh.

The remarkable results in a disease so universal and with such a variety of characteristics as Catarrh, prove how effectually Hood's Sarsaparilla acting through the blood, reaches every part of the human system. A medicine, like anything else, can be fairly judged only by its results. We point with pride to the glorious record Hood's Sarsaparilla has entered upon the hearts of thousands of people it has cured of catarrh.

Murdered by an Alderman.

CINCINNATI, June 19.—Alderman John J. Kelley this morning shot and fatally wounded James Toal, at the fire engine house on Sixth near Vine. By-standers say that Toal came up laughing and exchanged hats with Kelley, who immediately acted as if insulted, and warned Toal not to fool with him. Toal assured him he was only in fun, and Kelley drew a revolver and deliberately fired, the ball, a 42-caliber bull dog, crushed through Toal's left arm and went into the side near the heart. Kelley tried to fire a second shot, but was prevented by Detective Mead, who received the hammer on his hand as it fell for the second shot. Toal is still living, but unconscious. Kelley was immediately arrested. He has been in a number of minor brawls. In 1876 he was convicted and punished for procuring an illegal vote. He has been Alderman a number of years.

The worst blood diseases are cured by Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Its effects are felt immediately.

Wholesale Liquor Dealers Beaten by the Operation of the Iowa Law.

DES MOINES, June 19.—Pierce Shortall, of Palo Alto County, to-day filed petitions in two suits in the District Court against Kiewert Bros., of Milwaukee, for the recovery of $3,182 and $938, being money paid for liquors sold him by the defendants since the year 1871. Not long ago Kiewert Bros. sued Shortall for money due on account. The action came up in the Federal Court, and it was decided that the plaintiffs could not recover, as the goods were sold to the defendant for the purpose of being sold at retail contrary to the State law, and that they were so sold. This decision of the Federal Court is in harmony with the rulings of the State Supreme Court. It is upon this decision that Shortall bases his action.

"Dr. Benson's Skin Cure cured my Eczema of the Scalp." John A. Andrews, Att'y at Law, Ashton, Ill.

Terrific Tornado.

CHILLICOTHE, Mo., June 21.—A tornado struck the south part of this County, 15 miles southwest of here, last night, which is known as the "Low Gap" country, and swept away 25 or 30 farm houses, spreading havoc in its track. Two men were killed and 15 or 20 injured. Owing to communication being cut off by the flood, it is impossible to get particulars to-day.

J. W. Thornton, of Claiborn, Miss., says: "*Samaritan Nervine* cured my son of fits."

A MISUNDERSTANDING

The Cause of the Death of Rev. Borden, of Louisiana.

NEW ORLEANS, June 19.—The Picayune's Mansfield, La., special: The preliminary examination began of Rev. Ben T. Jenkins, jr., for the murder of Rev. J. Lane Borden. Immediately after the shooting of Borden by Jenkins, District Attorney Hall wrote John S. Butler, father of the young lady whose name is involved in the matter, giving him the particulars of the tragedy, and the alleged cause being the ruin of his daughter. Butler replied that there was "not one word in the charge you refer to. I regret very much that Jenkins took up such an idea. My daughter says she said nothing to Mr. Jenkins that he possibly could infer anything of the kind."

The Picayune's Alexandria special sends a statement made by Miss Mary Butler, as follows:

"I hereby deny having made, at any time, a confession to Mr. Ben T. Jenkins, to the effect that Mr. Borden had in any manner ill-treated me, only so far as shall be explained. When asked by Mr. Jenkins if Mr. Borden had treated me badly, I told him yes. He then asked in what way. I told him, I can't tell you, but you can think any way you wish.

"The only indignity ever offered by Borden to me was in the library about 10 days ago, when I was there for some books, when he approached me and attempted to put his hands upon me, and I immediately left the room, and was never in his presence alone again during the remainder of my stay at Mansfield. The conduct of Borden to me was never mentioned to any one but my mother."

It may be stated that Miss Butler has a father and two brothers to protect her honor, if such protection had been necessary. She is 18 years of age, handsome and unusually intelligent. A younger sister was at the Mansfield Seminary with her. Jenkins seems to have been suffering from hallucination when he fired the fatal shot.

Happy Once More.

ST. LOUIS, MO.—A *Chronicle* reporter was told by Mr. Alfred J. Papin, of this City, that his nephew had the most obstinate case of inflammatory rheumatism which baffled all kinds of treatment until St. Jacobs Oil, the great pain-conqueror was used. It cured the young man, and he recommends it as the greatest cure for pains in the world.

MAJ. WASSON

"Squealing" on His Poker-Playing Friends in Galveston.

GALVESTON, June 19.—The subject of Maj. Wasson's losses is still a general topic of conversation here. It has leaked out that Maj. Wasson divulged the names of all the gentlemen who had played cards with him in Galveston, and it is alleged that Chief-Paymaster Terrill addressed a communication to each one, threatening exposure unless their winnings were returned. One gentleman, who had only won about $200, was induced to give up $1,000 for fear of his playing cards becoming known to the public. Some few refused to give back any that they had won, and others claimed that they were losers in the game. However, the necessary amount of money was raised, but during the last few days there has been a very general condemnation of the method used to induce the gentleman to make good Maj. Wasson's deficit, and the word "blackmail" is used quite freely in this connection. It now appears that most of the games were played in Maj. Wasson's room, and several of the gentlemen who took part went to the room at his request, and as none of them won a large amount the opinion is expressed that Maj. Wasson lost only a portion of the money he was short at gambling, and that the greater part of it was spent in fast living. The exposure of the friends who played cards with him in his own room has done much to remove the sympathy which was felt for him here.

LONDON, POPE CO., ARK.,
December 11, 1881.

DR. S. B. COLLINS, LaPorte, Ind.:

Dear Sir:—My greatest heartfelt thanks to you for your prompt attention, and for the sure you have effected in my case.

PLEASANT LOVE.

NEWPORT CENTRE, VT., Feb. 7, 1881.

DR. S. B. COLLINS, LaPorte, Ind.:

Dear Sir:—I would say to all who are so unfortunate as to have contracted the habit, if you will apply to Dr. S. B. Collins and take his medicine according to directions, it will effect a cure. It has done the work for me.

MRS. ELI SHERMAN.

Saloon Licenses in Chicago.

CHICAGO, June 18.—At the meeting of the City Council to-night the ordinance changing the date at which saloon licenses fall due from July 1 to June 1, in order to avoid for one year operation of the State high license law, which goes into effect July 1, was passed. Mayor Harrison at once, as Chairman of the Council, read a veto message and suggested that the date be changed to April 1 to correspond with the municipal year and with the time for the collection of all other City licenses. An attempt to pass the ordinance over the veto failed, and an amendment fixing the date at April passed by a vote of two-thirds of all the Aldermen elected. It is claimed by the opponents of this ordinance that it is illegal, not being passed in regular order under the rules.

CHICAGO, June 19.—Under the impulse of the ordinance passed by the City Council last night, anticipating the effect of the State license law, extending the present license year nine months, there was an unprecedented rush for saloon licences to-day, the day's work aggregating nearly 1,500. It is urged the legality of the ordinance is very doubtful, and in the event the extended licenses are declared void the supposition is the saloonkeepers will not only lose their fee of $103, but forfeit their licenses as well.

A well known preacher makes the recommendation of Ayer's Pills a matter of religious duty. When people are bilious and dyspeptic, what they need is the Gospel of Health. In such cases, the best creed to swallow consists of the thirty sugar coated articles in a pill box.

Father Magill and the Pope.

MILWAUKEE, June 19.—Something of a sensation has been caused by the public utterance here of the Rev. Father Magill, a prominent Catholic priest, in regard to the relations between the Irish and the Pope and affairs in Ireland. At a meeting of the Young Men's Society held yesterday, Father Magill spoke of the recent Papal circular to the Irish Bishops, and he said the criticisms were directed against a poor translation of the document, and that the original did not condemn the Parnell testimonial, but the custom of collecting it in the churches of Ireland. He also said that if the Pope should condemn just and lawful agitation for Irish rights, Catholic doctrine would require the people to oppose him.

The Horsford Almanac and Cook Book

mailed free on application to the Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.

New York Republicans.

NEW YORK, June 19.—The Republican Central Committee this evening adopted the plan of reorganization prepared by the Committee of Eighteen. The only changes made in it by the Executive Committee are that the proposed enrollment be made in November after the general election, instead of September, and that all who call themselves Republicans, whether they belong to distinct organizations or not, may be enrolled.

In no other blood medicine have the results of scientific inquiry been so steadily utilized as in Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Direly Discharged.

CATTLESBURG, Ky., June 19.—William Direly was discharged after the hearing of two witnesses from Charleston, W. Va. The Judge said in releasing Direly he believed Detective Burnet was honest in his effort to fix the guilt, but that he had been deceived by the colored assistant. Direly left the court-house amidst the applause of the colored people.

—Charming features may be rendered actually repulsive by blotches or pimples. Glenn's Sulphur Soap remedies all complexional blemishes.

Archbishop Wood Dead.

PHILADEPPHIA, June 20.—Archbishop Wood died at 11:30 last night.

"Dr. Benson's Celery and Chamomile Pills cured my sick headache." W. W. Hubbard, Manchester, N. H.

Walnut Leaf Hair Restorer

It is entirely different from all others. It is as clear as water, and as its name indicates is a perfect Vegetable Hair Restorer. It will immediately free the head from all dandruff, restore gray hair to its natural color, and produce a new growth where it has fallen off. It does not in any manner affect the health, which Sulphur, Sugar of Lead and Nitrate of Silver preparations have done. It will change light or faded hair in a few days to a beautiful glossy brown. Ask your druggist for it. Each bottle is warranted. MORRISON, PLUMMER & CO., Wholesale Agents, Chicago, Ills., and C. N. CRITTENTON, New York.

HOP BITTERS.

Vital Questions !!

Ask the most eminent physician

Of any school what is the best thing in the world for quieting and allaying all irritation of the nerves and curing all forms of nervous complaints, giving natural, child-like, refreshing sleep, always?

And they will tell you unhesitatingly

"Some form of Hops!"

CHAPTER I.

Ask any or all of the most eminent physicians:

"What is the best and only remedy that can be relied on to cure all diseases of the kidneys and urinary organs; such as Bright's disease, diabetes, retention or inability to retain urine, and all the diseases and ailments peculiar to Women"—

"And they will tell you explicitly and emphatically, 'Buchu.'"

Ask the same physicians

"What is the most reliable and surest cure for all liver diseases or dyspepsia; constipation, indigestion, biliousness, malaria, fever, ague, etc., and they will tell you:

"Mandrake! or Dandelion!"

Hence, when these remedies are combined with others equally valuable,

And compounded into Hop Bitters, such a wonderful and mysterious curative power is developed which is so varied in its operations that no disease or ill health can possibly exist or resist its power, and yet it is

Harmless for the most frail woman, weakest invalid or smallest child to use.

CHAPTER II.

"Patients

"Almost dead or nearly dying"

For years, and given up by physicians of Bright's and other kidney diseases, liver complaints, severe coughs called consumption, have been cured.

Women gone nearly crazy!

From agony of neuralgia, nervousness, wakefulness and various diseases peculiar to women.

People drawn out of shape from excruciating pangs of Rheumatism.

Inflammatory and chronic, or suffering from scrofula!

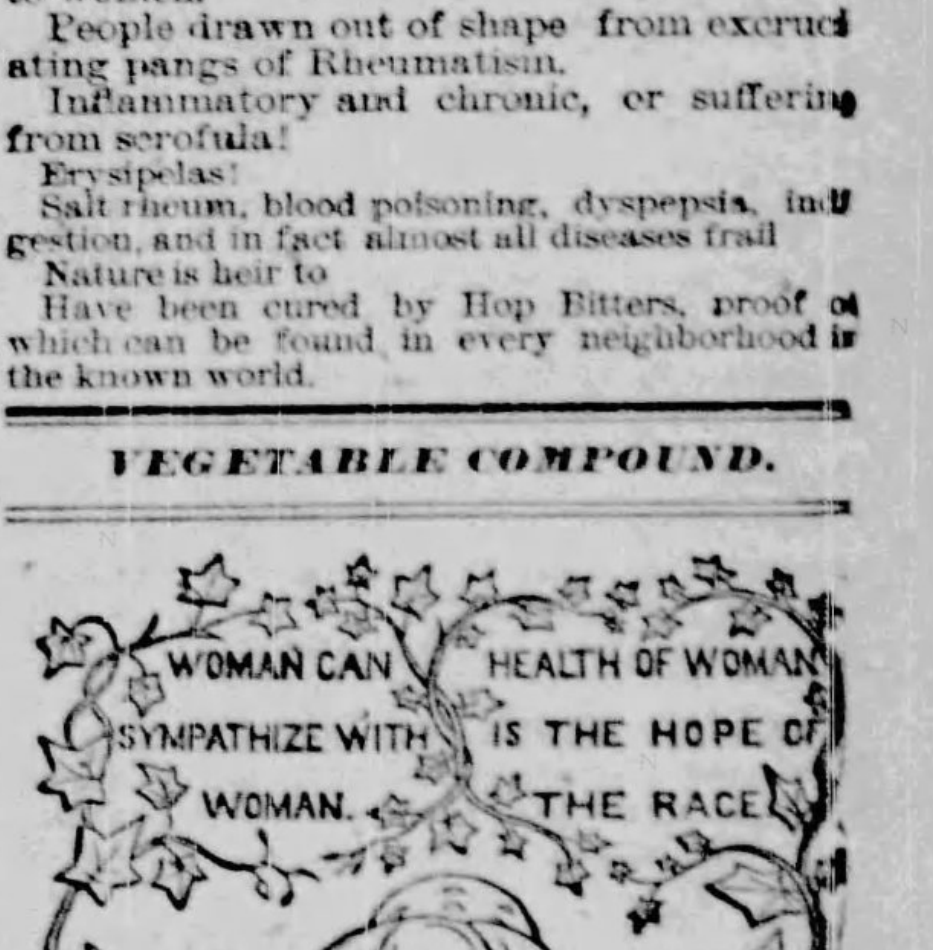
Erysipelas!

Salt rheum, blood poisoning, dyspepsia, indigestion, and in fact almost all diseases frail

Nature is heir to

Have been cured by Hop Bitters, proof of which can be found in every neighborhood in the known world.

VEGETABLE COMPOUND.


WOMAN CAN SYMPATHIZE WITH WOMAN.
HEALTH OF WOMAN IS THE HOPE OF THE RACE

Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S

VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

A Sure Cure for all FEMALE WEAKNESSES, Including Leucorrhœa, Irregular and Painful Menstruation, Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Flooding, PROLAPSUS UTERI, &c.

☞Pleasant to the taste, efficacious and immediate in its effect. It is a great help in pregnancy, and relieves pain during labor and at regular periods.

PHYSICIANS USE IT AND PRESCRIBE IT FREELY.

☞FOR ALL WEAKNESSES of the generative organs of either sex, it is second to no remedy that has ever been before the public; and for all diseases of the KIDNEYS it is the *Greatest Remedy in the World.*

☞KIDNEY COMPLAINTS of Either Sex Find Great Relief in Its Use.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S BLOOD PURIFIER will eradicate every vestige of Humors from the Blood, at the same time will give tone and strength to the system. As marvellous in results as the Compound.

☞Both the Compound and Blood Purifier are prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price of either, $1. Six bottles for $5. The Compound is sent by mail in the form of pills, or of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Enclose 3 cent stamp. Send for pamphlet. *Mention this Paper.*

☞LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS cure Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents.

☞Sold by all Druggists.☜ (8)

SAMARITAN NERVINE.

The only known specific for Epileptic Fits. ☞ Also for Spasms and Falling Sickness. Nervous Weakness it instantly relieves and cures. Cleanses blood and quickens sluggish circulation. Neutralizes germs of disease and saves sickness. Cures

A SKEPTIC SAID

ugly blotches and stubborn blood sores. Eliminates Boils, Carbuncles and Scalds. ☞Permanently and promptly cures paralysis. Yes, it is a charming and healthful Aperient. Kills Scrofula and Kings Evil, twin brothers. Changes bad breath to good, removing

SAMARITAN NERVINE

the cause. Routs bilious tendencies and makes clear complexion. Equalled by none in the delirium of fever. A charming resolvent and a matchless laxative. It drives Sick Headache like the wind. ☞Contains no drastic cathartic or opiates. Relieves

THE GREAT NERVE CONQUEROR

the brain of morbid fancies. Promptly cures Rheumatism by routing it. Restores life-giving properties to the blood. Is guaranteed to cure all nervous disorders. ☞Reliable when all opiates fail. Refreshes the mind and invigorates the body. Cures dyspepsia or money refunded.

NEVER FAILS

Diseases of the blood own it a conqueror. Endorsed in writing by over fifty thousand leading citizens, clergymen and physicians in U. S. and Europe.

☞For sale by all leading druggists. $1.50. (13)

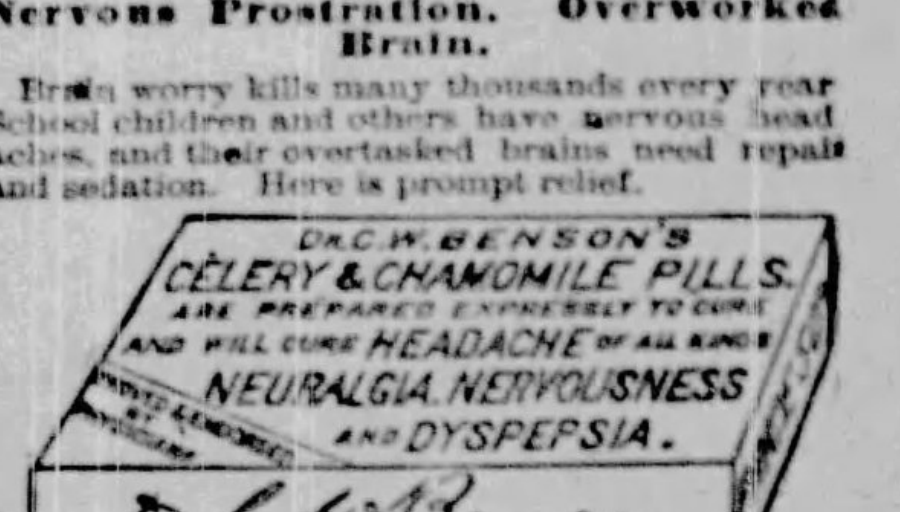
For Testimonials and circulars send stamp.

The Dr. S. A. Richmond Med Co. St. Joseph, Mo.

BENSON'S SKIN CURE.

Nervous Prostration. Overworked Brain.

Brain worry kills many thousands every year. School children and others have nervous headaches, and their overtasked brains need repairs and sedation. Here is prompt relief.


DR. C. W. BENSON'S
CELERY & CHAMOMILE PILLS.
ARE PREPARED EXPRESSLY TO CURE
AND WILL CURE HEADACHE OF ALL KINDS
NEURALGIA, NERVOUSNESS
AND DYSPEPSIA.
Dr. C. W. Benson
FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE ON EVERY BOX.

AGUE CURE.

AYER'S

Ague Cure

IS WARRANTED to cure all cases of malarial disease, such as Fever and Ague, Intermittent or Chill Fever, Remittent Fever, Dumb Ague, Bilious Fever, and Liver Complaint. In case of failure, after due trial, dealers are authorized, by our circular of July 1st, 1882, to refund the money.

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

CLAIMS FOR Horses Lost

By Officers and Soldiers while in service can be collected under recent act of Congress by applying immediately. Apply to T. W. TALLMADGE, Attorney, Washington, D. C., who has had 21 years experience and recommended as reliable by Wm. Lawrence, 1st Comptroller of the U. S. Treasury. Also prosecutes Pension Claims.

News of the Week

TELEGRAPH AND MAIL.

The wheat crop of California is estimated at 56,000,000 bushels.

The statue to surmount the Garfield monument at Cincinnati will cost $10,000.

Sen. Davis, of West Virginia, has established extensive coal yards at Sandusky, O.

Edwin Booth has arrived in New York. He says he may return to Europe next year.

Most of the Irish Bishops have given a thorough adherence to the Pope's recent manifesto.

Anarchists are threatening the royal palaces of the ancient City of Athens with dynamite.

In the Toronto Conference of the Methodist Church the basis of Union was adopted—137 to 37.

G. W. Vance, while raising a barn near Eaton, O., was struck and injured fatally by falling timbers.

A demand for a revision of the constitution of France has been made by a gathering of 1,800 Socialists in Paris.

The Treasury Department has purchased 385 ounces of silver for delivery at the New Orleans and Philadelphia mints.

Ten suits, from $5,000 to $20,000 damages, have been brought against the New York and Brooklyn Bridge Company on account of the recent disaster.

At Buffalo, William Henry Ostrander who shot his brother in December, 1880, has been re-sentenced in the Supreme Court to be hanged August 10.

Both Houses of the Massachusetts Legislature passed resolutions to pay Walter Shanly $79,500 damages sustained in building the Hoosac Tunnel.

A mandamus has been allowed against the City Council of New Orleans, compelling that body to meet the judgment for $2,000,000 in favor of Mrs. Gaines.

Four hundred delegates are in session at Huron, Dakota, trying to devise an acceptable plan for the entrance of South Dakota into the union of the States.

Sen. Pendleton has purchased the Andrews property, in Clifton, comprising 14 acres of tastefully laid out grounds and a handsome residence. The price paid was $65,000.

Cardinal Jacobini is not satisfied with the bill now before the Prussian Diet for the settlement of ecclesiastical differences between Germany and the Vatician.

Wm. T. Cook & Co., straw goods manufacturers, Foxboro, Mass., are reported failed. Liabilities about $200,000. Considerable paper is held by Boston banks.

It is learned that the liabilities of the Union Bay City Manufacturing Company, straw goods, New York, are about $500,000, about $400,000 being due banks in Boston.

Edward Hanlan, the champion oarsman, declares his intention to become a resident of Chicago. He expresses the hope of beating all records this Summer, and then stop rowing.

At Chattanooga, Emma Key, eldest daughter of ex-Postmaster-General Key, was married to W. B. Thompson, Superintendent of the Railway Mail Service of the United States.

The Secretary of the Interior has received from the Northern Pacific Railway Company checks for $23,625, to be paid the Flathead Indians for right of way through their reservation in Montana.

At a banquet of electricians in Paris, De Lesseps made a speech, appealing to the persons present to compete for the prize to be awarded for the best means of lighting the Suez Canal by electricity.

Mrs. Alice Price, living near Vandalia, Mich., committed suicide by shooting herself through the right temple. She was found dead by her husband at home at noon. Cause, a family quarrel.

At a meeting of the Directors of the Canada Southern Railroad, re-organized, the following officers were elected: C. Vanderbilt, President; C. F. Cox, Vice President; N. Kingsmill, Secretary; Allyn Cox, Treasurer.

At Pymouth, Mass., in the suit for $50,000, George W. Humphreys vs. the Old Colony Road, for injuries received by the abrupt stoppage of the train, the jury rendered a verdict of $10,500 for the plaintiff.

At Orrville, O., Frank McNamar and James Cannon, molders, quarreled about tools, when McNamar struck Cannon a heavy blow in the face with his fist, causing death in a few minutes. McNamar escaped.

W. D. Thorn, an invalid over 70 years of age, was recently Treasurer of Adams County, Nebraska, in which position he embezzled $20,000, for which crime he was sentenced to hard labor in the penitentiary for one year.

At Albany, an express train, owing to a misplaced switch, ran in the siding and struck a box car under which John Wallace and William Hayner were repairing the truck. The two men were killed and the engine wrecked.

Numerous Hollanders residing in the Prussian district of Viersen, on the Dutch frontier, who have recently reached the military age, have been notified they must become Prussian subjects or leave the country within six months.

Wong Ching Foo, editor of the Chinese American, is in jail in New York on a charge of libel brought against him by Chan Pond Tipp. The plaintiff was referred to in Foo's paper as a criminal and thief, and wants $25,000 damages.

Cabell, a colored detective of Catlettsburg, Ky., who attempted to implicate William Direly in the murder of the Gibbons children, was attacked by a party of negroes and shot in the leg, his life only being saved by the interference of the Marshal.

The President has appointed Robert C. Mitchell, of Minnesota, Receiver of Public Moneys for Duluth, Minn., vice William W. Spalding, suspended, and James H. Chase, Register of Land Office, at Ironton, Mo., vice George A. Moser, term of office expired.

Alexander Sullivan, President of the Irish National League, declares that the published accounts of his speech at the Parnell meeting at Chicago Saturday night, were incorrect in one essential. He made no allusion to the Pope or the Propaganda circular.

The vacancy caused by the death of Postmaster Tullock, of Washington, will give rise to a lively scramble. The salary of the office is $4,500 a year. Frank Conger, son of the Senator, will probably be appointed Postmaster. He is now Deputy or Assistant Postmaster.

John C. Dana has been placed on trial at Marietta for the murder of John C. Cook. While drunk Cook abused his daughter Belle, and Dana interfered and afterward shot in self defense. He has since married Miss Belle, which deprives the State of the eye-witness of the affair.

The President has appointed the following cadets-at-large to West Point Military Academy: Manning S. Logan, (son of Gen. Logan); Andrew Curtin Quay, of Pennsylvania; and Pierrepont Isham, of Illinois; with Robert A. Emmett, of New York, and Samuel D. Hatch, of Iowa, as alternates.

John Rufly, on Sunday last, found his brother Fred in an abandoned saloon at Kenton, O., with his throat cut, still breathing and partly conscious. Wm. Hall, late partner of the wounded man, was arrested. Rufly, it is said, told his brother Hall cut his throat and then clubbed him. His condition is critical.

C. A. Bobinson discovered a strange man mounting a horse taken from his barn, near Shelbyville, and, revolver in hand, went out and ordered him to return the animal to his stall. Instead of doing so the thief took to the road at a mad gallop. The farmer followed on another horse, and at the end of a mile lodged a bullet in the thief's leg, which caused him to surrender. The farmer put him in jail.

The investigation of charges against Supervising Architect Hill is being pushed with considerable vigor. The attorney for Murch complained that the Administration does not appear as anxious to expose frauds connected with public buildings as those connected with the mail service. Murch, in giving his testimony, recited several instances coming under his own observation where men were carried on the pay rolls and paid by the Government where they were not performing any service.

At Williamsport, Ky., William Childers was found dead in the road with a bullet hole through his heart. The Coroner's jury could find no evidence as to the perpetrator. Black McCormick was suspected until Haden Northcote surrendered himself to the Constable, confessing that he committed the crime. Childers was a desperado, much feared and was responsible for the misstep in the life by Northcote's sister. The circumstances were against McCormick until Northcote surrendered.

For 34 years George W. Bromley, the oldest ordnance sergeant, both in years and service, in the United States army, has been doing sentry duty at Fort Mifflin, and for a large part of that time he was the only occupant of the fort. The solitary guardsman has faithfully discharged his duty in all this time, and now he is about to reap the fruits of his labor, for on Saturday he was summoned to Washington to be commissioned as an officer and put upon the retired list. The rank and pay of his new position have not yet been announced, but $80 a month is expected. Altogether he has seen 48 years of service.

This year's graduating class of Yale College numbers 149, the largest that has ever graduated from that college.

Craft's attorney has notified him that there are no grounds to move for a rehearing of his case, and he must prepare for his fate.

The Illinois Legislature appropriated for the next two years no less than $10,270,000, and the levy is claimed by experts to be $400,000 short.

Nearly 4,000 persons participated in the annual reunion of early settlers at Elkhorn, Wis., dinner for the multitude being served on the fair grounds.

A school house for the education of colored girls, to cost $20,000, has been tendered to the Baptists of Richmond by Rev. J. C. Hartshorn, of Providence.

The French Consul has been informed that the Queen of Madagascar died six months ago, and that the fact was kept from the world by the military party.

The 50 members of the Texas Legislature indicted some time ago for poker-playing, have about all settled their cases by the payment of their fines and the costs.

The London Sportsman says P. Lorillard's horses Iroquois, Praaza and Carthenia will return to America shortly, where Iroquois will run in several races and then go in the stud.

The Kalamazoo (Mich.) Light Guards, while out practicing target-shooting for the State encampment, shot a farm laborer named Hope through the head, killing him instantly.

The cost of the Star Route mail service in Louisiana and Texas for the fiscal year, about to end, was $333,141, a reduction of $141,978 from the cost of the same service for the preceding year. During the same time the cost per mile of service was reduced from 8 3-10 to 6 3-10 cents.

The arrangements have all been completed for unveiling the monument at Wheatland to the memory of the late Gov. Williams, of Indiana. Sen. Voorhees will make the first address, to be followed by ex-Gov. Baker, Sen. Harrison, ex-Sens. Hendricks and McDonald and others. The ceremonies will be held on the Fourth of July.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

THE TRIAL OF THE JEWS.

LONDON, June 26.—The development of further scandals at the trial at Nyreghkaza, Hungary, of Jews, charged with murdering a Christian girl, has given rise to the belief the prosecution will be abandoned. Several Jewish witnesses for the defense claim they had either been threatened at the preliminary inquiry, or that statements which they had never made had been inserted in their depositions. It was elicited that the girl said to have been murdered had quarreled with her mistress shortly before she disappeared, and that friends of the girl, when they missed her, had an idea she might have committed suicide.

THE HORRORS OF WAR.

LONDON, June 26.—Intelligence is received from Sierra Leone that the recent British operations against Chief Gbpowe were attended with atrocity. Native allies butchered and mutilated all male prisoners. These allies lost over 100 men during the attack upon the main fort, which was captured. Eighty-two of the enemy were killed by a single shell.

CAREY NOT PARDONED.

LONDON, June 26.—In the Commons this afternoon, Portu, Attorney General for Ireland, stated that James Carey, the informer, had not yet been pardoned, but the subject is being considered by the Government. If Carey should be pardoned, he said, the executive clemency would certainly be coupled with conditions.

CHOLERA IN EGYPT.

DAMIETTA, June 26.—Of 42 deaths yesterday, 28 are known to be from cholera. The rest, it is suspected, were from the same malady.

GREAT FIRE AT THE MOUTH OF THE NEVA.

ST. PETERSBURG, June 25.—A number of warehouses used for storing herrings and cotton on the Island of Gutujewsky, at the mouth of the Neva, burned to-day, and several vessels also were on fire. Grigorleff's warehouses and sawmills, most of the private houses, and the steam flour mill, chemical factory, bone mill and cotton store, with 3,000 bales of cotton, were destroyed. Loss $1,500,000.

FOREIGNERS IN TURKEY.

CONSTANTINOPLE, June 19.—Gen. Wallace, American Minister, has sent a note to the Porte, absolutely declining to accept the license tax on foreigners trading in Turkey. This action of Gen. Wallace has removed all chance of the adoption of the measures, as the Ambassadors who have already accepted it have only done so on condition that assent to it should be unanimous.

LONGFELLOW.

LONDON, June 19.—The Secretary of the Committee to place a bust of Longfellow in Westminster Abbey, presented the American Committee 500 letters from persons of note who subscribed towards the expense of the bust to be kept in some public place in New England, as a token of the high esteem the poet is held by the best minds of Great Britain.

LOUISE MICHEL.

PARIS, June 23.—Henri Rochefort, in his evidence at the trial of Louise Michel yesterday, endeavored to show the falsity of the charge of pillage against the prisoner. He said that when she was exiled she reduced herself to poverty to aid fellow sufferers. The prisoner spoke in her own defense. She violently attacked the Government, and declared that the issue of pamphlets to soldiers inciting them to burn barracks and murder officers, was justified. She declared that the soldiers at Sedan would have done well to shoot the officers and save their honor.

SEN. MAHONE

Says the Presidential Election May be Determined by the Result in Three Counties in Virginia.

WASHINGTON, June 25.—Sen. Mahone, who is here, says:

The Presidential election may turn upon three Counties in Virginia. It will not do for the Republicans to count as a certain thing the electoral votes of New York, New Jersey, Indiana, or California, and without them they cannot hope to have more than 180. Where can they look for the remainder? Only to Virginia and North Carolina, and the Electoral vote of Virginia, I tell you, may depend upon the vote of three Counties."

Gen. Mahone then went on to say that the Readjusters in the Fall elections are already certain of the House. They would also be certain of the Senate if a whole Senate was to be elected, but half the Senate holds over, and in the half are the doubtful Readjusters, who constitute the big four. The contest in the Senate will be close, and it may turn upon the vote of three Counties, two Senatorial Districts. If the Readjusters secure the Senate it is Mr. Mahone's opinion that next year the contest in Virginia between the Bourbons and the Readjusters will be confined to the Electoral ticket alone, as the Readjuster Legislature will see to it, by suitable methods of Congressional districting, that there shall be no fights in Congressional Districts. Mr. Mahone is very confident that the Readjusters will secure control of the Seurte.

As to the recent County elections he said: "There is a popular misunderstanding with regard to them. The Readjusters have never made an issue on County officers. They have lost no ground in the State whatever. Every County official that they have elected is a gain. They have simply not goined as much in some quarters as they ought to have done. But they made substantial gains, and nowhere did they encounter any losses."

The Census Reports.

WASHINGTON, June 25.—Congress in its legislation relative to the printing of the census reports, provided for 100,000 copies of the compendium. Of that number about 65,000 have been issued from the Government Printing Office, and only from 40,000 to 45,000 copies have been distributed among the people. The utmost care is exercised in the distribution of the reports of the census so that they do not get into the hands of second hand book dealers, which is very often the case with many important publications of the Government. The census reports are distributed by the Librarian of the Interior Department, on the recommendation of members of Congress, and but for the fact that the latter are quite slow in making their recommendations in the matter they would be distributed as fast as issued by the Government Printing Office.

The Chicago Failure Foots Up $6,000,000.

CHICAGO, June 26.—The lard failure of McGeoch & Co., grows more and more as the actual state of affairs is developed. It was first put at $1,000,000, then at $2,500,000; two days ago J. R. Bensley, receiver of the firm, said the liabilities would exceed $5,000,000. In an interview to-night he said the liabilities are over $6,000,000. Of this sum about $4,000,000 is due Chicago banks, which are secured by lard as collateral. The remaining liabilities are distributed in large and small sums.

An Old Mason Dead.

CLEVELAND, June 26.—Patrick Farley, father of Mayor John H. Farley, for 50 years a resident of this City, and one of the oldest Masons in the country, died to-day, aged 81.

THE MISSISSIPPI.

Fifteen Thousand Acres of Wheat Destroyed by the Floods—A Gloomy Outlook.

ST. LOUIS, June 24.—Early this afternoon the water which broke through the Madison dyke yesterday morning reached a point a short distance above Venice and broke a fearful crevice in the Chicago & Alton railroad embankment. About 600 feet of track seemed to sink and disappear in an instant and the gap has been widening ever since.

Parallel with this embankment run the Indianapolis & St. Louis and the Wabash tracks, which could not withstand the terrific current which set in through the Chicago & Alton break, and they too went down in quick succession, cutting off all direct rail connection with the north.

These breaks gave the water speedy exit to the eastward and all day a steady and rapid current has been passing out toward the cliff, and water is now spreading over all the bottom land north of the old Ohio & Mississippi railroad embankment, which crosses the bottoms between East St. Louis and Caseyville.

It doesn't seem possible to restore these tracks, and the probability is no effort will be made to repair the embankment until the water recedes. Meantime the Chicago, Alton, Burlington & Quincy, and Indianapolis & St. Louis roads will convey passengers to and from St. Louis and Alton by steamer, and trains for the north and east will be made up at the latter place. The Wabash will use the Vandalia & Illinois Central lines to Decatur, where they will use their own road.

The break in the Chicago & Alton track has flooded nearly all the eastern part of Venice and forced many farmers to vacate their houses and seek safety on high ground. Considerable of the Town west of the C. & A. track, which runs directly through the place, is also submerged.

The Venice and Enterprise elevators are closed and the transfer stock yards on the banks of the river are no longer available for use. The damage done to the elevators and stock yards is said to be $10,000 to $15,000.

All the country in the rear and east of Venice is inundated. The amount of land on the American bottoms, north of East St. Louis is said to be 10,000 to 15,000 acres, and the loss to crops is computed at not less than $200,000. This is a moderate estimate, other statements placing both the quantity of land and loss to crops at a much higher figure.

At East Carondolet, six miles below here, on the Illinois side of the river, the situation is said to be deplorable. Fully three-fourths of the families in the town are quartered in three school houses and a few residences on the ridge of high land along the track of the St. Louis & Cairo Railroad. Most of these people are in a destitute condition, and unless they receive assistance there will be great suffering among them.

From this point to the bluffs, four miles, and southward for 10 or 12 miles, the entire country is submerged and presents a scene of the utmost desolation and ruin. Had the flood held back two weeks longer the farmers could have saved the most of their wheat and potatos, as both are nearly ready for harvesting, but now nearly everything is lost and nearly all of the farmers are ruined. This can also be said of very many of the farmers elsewhere on the bottom.

The little Town of Cohakia, a short distance from Carondolet, is all under water, and it is impossible to move about only in skiffs.

The previous estimate of damage in this region is far too low. It is now stated that fully 10,000 acres of wheat alone are from two to six feet under water, and as much more of corn, potatos and other crops submerged, causing a loss of $200,000. It is also stated that the St. Louis & Cairo and the Belt Road, part of which extends to East Carondolet, have been damaged fully $50,000.

Creve Coeur lake, 20 miles west of here, which came into some prominence as a rowing course last season, Hanlon, Trickett, and other oarsmen appearing upon it, and which is really an old bayou of the Missouri river, has swollen so much from high water in the river that it has overflowed its western bank and flooded the adjacent low lands and done great damage. An immense ice house belonging to the Creve Coeur Ice Company was undermined and fell, entailing a loss of $40,000, and the railroad depot, hotel, and other property sustained considerable damage.

THE YELLOWSTONE AND MISSOURI BOOMING.

ST. LOUIS, June 25.—A large volume of water still flows through the breaks made yesterday in the Chicago & Alton, and other railroad tracks, and is spreading out and covering more and more of the bottom towards the cliffs and along the Vandalia Railroad, but no damage to the latter is yet reported.

Reports from points along the Missouri river vary considerably. At some places the water is still rising, while at others it has fallen from a few inches to two feet. It is safe to say, however, that there is considerable more water to come down from the region this side of St. Joseph and the rise here may be a foot higher.

A dispatch from Bismarck says the Yellowstone River is already as high as last year, and the Missouri River is rising at that point. Dispatches from other places higher up the Missouri indicate that the usual June rise has commenced, and in all likelihood some part of it will reach here before the present flood recedes to any great extent. Should this be the case, the situation will become alarming, and the destruction of property along both the upper and lower rivers will be appalling.

The whole of the levee is now submerged and in the lowest places the first floors of the stores are flooded from a few inches to a couple of feet deep.

Business in the houses on the river front is suspended, except in two or three doggeries, where scaffolds have been built and whisky is still dispensed for five cents a drink.

A little excitement was occasioned in East St. Louis this afternoon, by the threatened overflow of the Cairo Short Line track by backwater, but a dam of earth and sandbags was hastily thrown up on the water side of the track, which checked the flow of water and averted the danger.

The Chicago & Alton, in connection with the Indianapolis & St. Louis and the Wabash are driving piles in the break in their track above Venice, and it is expected they will have good trestle across the gap by Wednesday, and their trains be running again.

A large number of farmers and land owners on the American bottom, and residents of Venice and other Towns between East St. Louis and Mitchell held a meeting at Venice this afternoon, and after exchanging views on the situation, adopted the following:

"*Resolved*, That inasmuch as many of our people have been sufferers by the floods for the past three years, and the present general overflow has rendered destitute a large number who, without assistance, will be unable to put in a crop during the coming year, we deem it our duty to appeal to all who are able to assist those thus situated; that a description of the misery entailed upon our section of country would seem like exaggeration, so fearful in its nature is the truth, and that it will be at least 13 months before another crop can be raised, and in the meantime destitution in its worst form must confront the sufferers. In view of these facts, we feel justified in appealing for assistance, and request that all contributions be sent to Henry Robinson, President of the Board of Trustees, of Venice, Ills., for distribution."

KANSAS CITY, June 25.—The river is rising steadily. It has risen six inches since last midnight. The inhabitants of West Kansas City are preparing to leave. One or two families have changed quarters to-day. There is much apprehension regarding the ice houses and other property along the river in that vicinity. The water is now considerably higher than at any time since 1881.

TECUMSEH, Neb., June 25.—Heaviest rain ever known fell here Friday night. The streams were already overflowed. Fifty thousand dollars worth of bridges were washed out, thousands of hogs and some hundreds of head of cattle were drowned. The total loss in the country is $300,000.

FARMERS RUINED.

ST. LOUIS, June 26.—Advices from Chester, Randolph County, Ills., say St. Mary's levee, opposite that point, in the Missouri, broke Sunday night, and the St. Mary's bottom, a large wheat-raising region, is now nearly all flooded. It is said 20,000 acres of wheat is under water on this bottom alone. From Chester to Grand Tower, southward on the Illinois side, a distance of 25 miles, with an average width of 10 miles, embracing an area of 250 miles, is nearly all submerged and crops are destroyed, entailing great loss to the farmers. North of Chester, nearly all the way up to St. Louis' the bottom is said to be inundated except here and there a high ridge which is out of water.

Information from all over this region is of a general rather than a specific character, but it is safe to say if all these bottoms are deluged as stated, thousands of families are either living in flooded houses or have fled to the bluffs for safety, and the loss to crops and general farm property is almost incalculable. The American bottom extends from Alton to Cairo, something over 200 miles, a large part of which is pretty thickly settled. All this great tract is subject to overflow in freshets like the present, and it can be readily imagined that the loss of property and the distress and misery brought upon the inhabitants must be immense.

The town of St. Marys, on the Missouri side of the river, is partly submerged, and Kaskaskia, on the Illinois side, is to be abandoned, the people there having sent to Chester for a steamboat to carry them away.

A levee three miles above Cape Girardeau, Mo., about 50 miles above Cairo, and another at Price's Landing, 25 miles further down the river, broke Sunday night and let a large volume of water rush over the bottom. Other points on both sides of the river below here, particularly on the Illinois side, are in about the same condition as that above described, and it may safely be said that pretty much all the bottom land between Cairo and here has more or less water on it.

KANSAS CITY, June 26.—At 11 o'clock the river is 23 feet seven inches, about an inch higher than last midnight, and 13 inches above the gage Sunday night. It is now nearly stationary, but the indications are it will continue slowly to advance. Six inches more will start the water over the east bottoms and West Kansas City, and people in those suburbs are watchful. The Kaw is very high and reported still rising. The river is still two feet seven inches below the flood of 1881, and as yet has not occasioned serious damage about the City.

ST. LOUIS, June 26.—In East St. Louis, all the low land is inundated to a depth varying from 10 to 20 feet, and hundreds of homes within the City limits have their lower floors flooded, and many of them their second stories.

South of the City, the entire bottom for an indefinite distance, including the Villages of East Carondolet, Cohokia, and other small hamlets are submerged, and all farms for miles down the river are under water. Crops are destroyed and the families of farmers who owned or rented them are scattered along ridges and bluffs, seeking shelter wherever they can find it.

Many of these poor people are in a destitute condition, and wholly dependent upon the generosity or charity of others, and will have to be for some time to come. The loss by the destruction of crops and other farm property cannot be stated with any accuracy.

HENRY WARD BEECHER.

Enthusiastic Friends Meet to Celebrate His 70th Birthday—Beecher Rebukes Their Fulsome Flattery.

NEW YORK, June 25.—Every seat and every foot of standing room in the Brooklyn Academy of Music, was filled this evening by the friends and admirers of Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, assembled to celebrate his 70th birthday. The Academy was tastefully decorated with flags and streamers, hanging baskets and flowers; vines circled the lower gallery, and a line of living plants took the place of footlights on the stage and rose in the center to a bank of flowers. On the platform were a large number of the most prominent citizens, together with a large number of representatives from other Cities. Among those present were Mayor Low, of Brooklyn; Rev. Drs. Robert Collyer, Thomas Armitage, Edward P. Ingersoll, Justin D. Fulton, C. L. Wells, L. W. Bancroft, Edward Beecher and T. J. Conant. Andrew McLean, managing editor of the Brooklyn Eagle, and John Foord, editor of the Brooklyn Union, were also on the stage. In one of the boxes were seated Mrs. Beecher, Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe and other members of the Beecher family.

The entrance of Beecher himself on the stage was greeted with the warmest enthusiasm, the audience rising and ladies waving their handkerchiefs, while the men loudly cheered. Prof. Charles E. West said they had come to honor the philosopher, the poor man's friend, the lover of nature, of flowers and little children—to honor one who in the coming centuries will stand, like Mont Blanc, alone on his fame.

Ex-chief Judge Neilson proposed Rev. Dr. Chas. H. Hall as presiding officer. Dr. Hall, on taking the chair, said Mr. Beecher, although he had been the best abused man in Brooklyn and in the country, was never known to utter an unkind or severe word of any man because he differed from him in belief, and that he had never seen a man whom he believes loves God and his fellow-man so deeply. He then introduced Rev. Dr. J. O. Peck, who offered prayer.

Rev. Dr. Ingersoll read a large number of telegrams and letters of regret at inability to be present from ex-Pres. Hayes, Hon. A. S. Hewitt, Prof. James D. Dana, J. G. Whittier, George William Curtis, ex-Gov. Nelson Dingley, Pres. Andrew D. White, Col. W. A. Raebling, Sen. Dawes, Gov. Cleveland, ex-Gov. Cornell, Gen. W. T. Sherman, Whitelaw Reid, Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, Frederick W. Douglass, Wendell Phillips, "Mark Twaine," P. T. Barnum, Gen. Hancock and others.

Resolutions expressive of respect, esteem and affection, together with congratulations to one whose life was so useful and honored, were adopted by a rising vote.

Rev. Dr. Gothheil, Rabbi of Broadway Temple, Brooklyn, read an address and presented on behalf of his fellow Hebrews a handsome silver pitcher.

Rev. Dr. Colyer said he had only once heard him preaching in his our pulpit, but he then spoke of the spring in the woods that gave him a new poem of spring to remember forever afterward. It was a grand thing for Plymouth Church to have such an all-round and thoroughly human man. He then referred to Beecher's visit to England in 1862, and paid a warm tribute to his success of winning English sympathy to the side of the Union.

Rev. Dr. Fulton and Mayor Lowe followed. John Barry, Member of Farliament from County Wexferd, Ireland, was called upon. In honoring Beecher, he said, the people of Brooklyn honored themselves. On behalf of the people of Ireland, he took pleasure in offering thanks for aid given to the people of Ireland in dark hours.

Rev. Mr. Beecher then rose and was greeted with the warmest applause, the audience rising and cheering, applauding and waving handkerchiefs for several minutes. When at last permitted to speak, he said if he were susceptible of believing one-tenth of what had been said about him, the celebration would be that of the birthday of a fool by fools. When he looked back 70 years ago, it seemed to him nothing had been done. There were no railroads, no gas lights, no telegraph lines. Almost everything great that had been done in science had been accomplished since then. Power has seen itself obliged to consult the multitude. Italy has gained its unity; Greece has again raised her head; Hungary has freed itself from oppression; the workingman has been enfrachized in England. He expected yet to see every male 21 years of age in England receive the franchise, and then he expected to see other changes there. The world has been moving, and he as one of God's passengers, couldn't be left behind. To suppose he had anything to do with the progress made, sounded to his ears almost blasphemous. The steps of progress made are the footsteps of God. Looking down at the future he was hopeful, because God lives. Whatever faults have marred the symmetry of his life, he said, were his alone. Whatever of service he has rendered is God's. He accepted the love which prompted the exaggerated praise given to him because he loves men; but yet he could do without their love. He loved love, but he loved truth more, and God more still. He owed more to his father and mother than to any other human beings. To them he owed his bodily health and strength. His father gave him a sound stomach and the example of a noble life. His mother gave him a serene spirit and dedicated him to missionary work. God had compassion on the heathen, and didn't send him to them. He sent him to Brooklyn instead. In conclusion, he bade all young men present to plant their feet upon the rock of right and principle, and they need then have no fear. It is very easy to stand alone, he said, if you know you're right.

After returning warm thanks for the honors paid him, the audience were requested to rise and Beecher pronounced the benediction.

PASSOVER BREAD.

Jews on Trial for the Murder of a Christian Girl, to Obtain Her Blood for Bread.

VIENNA, June 22.—At the great trial at Nyreghhaza, Hungary, of a number of Jews accused of having murdered a Christian girl at Tioza, Estar, to use her blood to mix with their Passover bread, a sister of the girl alleged to have been murdered testified that she spoke to her sister on the afternoon of the day on which the murder is said to have occurred, while, on the other hand, the principal witness for the prosecution, a Jewish boy named Moritz Scharff, swore he saw the murder committed in the synagog before the midday meal was partaken of.

The trial is causing extraordinary excitement. The Christians in the vicinity are intensely hostile to the accused men, and those who attend the trial jeer at the counsel for the defense when they rise to speak. The father of the boy Scharff is one of the prisoners charged with the crime.

The boy, though not legally compelled to testify against his father, elected to do so. He tells his story with great coolness, but refused his father's request to speak in his native German, and the elder Scharff declares the boy would not dare to tell a lie in that tongue. The prisoners spit at and curse the witnesses against them.

It has been elicited in the course of the trial that the boy Scharff intends to become a Christian and that he has been told by the Catholic priests of the alleged use of Christian blood in making the Passover bread, and that he has been threatened by the police prior to the opening of the examination.

INTERNAL REVENUE.

Executive Order Consolidating Districts, to Take Effect July 1.

WASHINGTON, June 25.—The President issued an executive order this afternoon, promulgating the changes made in the Internal Revenue Collection districts. The order is to take effect the first of July next, or as soon thereafter as practicable. The number of districts is reduced from 126 to 82, a reduction of 44. The changes in part are as follows:

Alabama—The two districts of this State are consolidated and Arthur Bingham is designated Collector. This is a new appointment. The district will be known as the First District.

Georgia—The two districts of this State are consolidated into one, to be known as the First District, and Walter H. Johnson is designated Collector.

Pennsylvania—The present Twentieth District is consolidated with the Nineteenth District, and Jacob F. Walther, of Erie, is designated Collector, a new appointment. The Counties of Bedford and Somerset, the present Sixteenth District, with all of Allegany County lying south of the Ohio and Allegany levees, including Neville Island and the Counties of Fayette, Greene, Washington, and Westmoreland are constituted into one District, to be known as the Twenty-second District, with Frank P. Case Collector. The Counties of Clair, Cambria, and Huntingdon, the present Sixteenth District; that portion of Allegany County north of the Ohio and Allegany Rivers, and the Counties of Armstrong, Beaver, Butler, Clearfield, Jefferson and Indiana are constituted one District, to be known as the Twenty-third District, with Samuel M. Jackson Collector.

New York—No change is made in the Collection District of the City of New York and on Long Island.

Indiana—The Tenth and Eleventh Districts are consolidated, to be known as the Eleventh, with Thomas Kirkpatrick Collector. The First and Seventh are consolidated, to be known as the Seventh, with Wm. M. Carter Collector. He will probably continue his headquarters at Terre Haute. The Fourth and Sixth Districts are consolidated under the name of the Fourth, with Horace McKay Collector. He will probably have his office at Indianapolis.

Illinois—The Second and Third Districts are consolidated, to be known as the Second District, with Lucien B. Crooker Collector. His headquarters will probably be at Aurora. The Seventh and Eighth Districts are consolidated under the name of Eighth, with John W. Hill Collector.

Michigan—The State is to be divided by a line running north and south, which now marks the boundaries of the United States Judicial Districts, and all east of the line is to be known as the First District, with James H. Stone Collector. He will probably have his headquarters at Detroit. All west of the line will be known as the Fourth District, with Chas. W. Watkins Collector, who will probably be located at Grand Rapids.

Ohio—The Third and Sixth Districts are consolidated under the name of the Sixth District, with George P. Dunham, Collector. His headquarters will probably be at Dayton. The Seventh and Eleventh Districts, with Marcus Boggs, Collector. His office will probably be at Chillicothe. The Fourth and Tenth Districts with John F. Kumler, Collector. The Fifteenth and Eighteenth are consolidated, to be known as the Eighteenth, with Worthy S. Streator, Collector. His office will probably be at Cleveland.

West Virginia—The First and Second Districts are consolidated, under the name of the First District, with Isaac H. Duvel, Collector.

There are also changes in Massachusetts, Virginia, Tennessee, Kentucky, Wisconsin, Iowa, Missouri, North Carolina, Connecticut, Maryland, New Jersey and Minnesota.

FORTY-SEVEN VICTIMS.

Further Particulars of the Frightful Calamity in Dervio.

DERVIO, June 26.—The show was in a large hall over a tavern. There were 90 persons in the hall. A bengal light was used to represent the fire, and sparks from this set fire to a quantity of straw and firewood in the adjacent room. On perceiving the flames, the showman shouted, "fire," but the spectators thought the cry was merely a realistic detail of the show, and remained seated. Cries of fire were soon raised on the outside of the hall. The audience, thinking an affray had arisen in the street, barred with a heavy table the door leading from the hall. They did not discover their mistake until the flames burst into the room. After the fire was extinguished 47 charred corpses were found near the table, including the bodies of the showman and his wife.

YELLOW FEVER.

Alarming State of Affairs at Vera Cruz—Suppressing the Facts.

GALVESTON, June 26.—It now transpires that private advices of terrible mortality at Vera Cruz from yellow fever were received in Galveston by cable. The best information gleaned from an entirely reliable party in constant telegraphic communication with Vera Cruz, is to the effect that the first and worst reports of Saturday are correct. Further information from the Galveston quantine station show that the ship Hatien, recenty from Vera Cruz, had no communication with any any vessels in that part besides lighters. This takes away the foundation from reports contradicting the existence of the plague; besides, the Haytien officers, for quarantine reasons, it is said, would be interested in suppressing news of such an alarming nature.

The Department of Justice Bankrupt—Thompson's Trial Postponed.

WASHINGTON, June 25.—The great cost of the star route trial became manifest once more to-day, when it was stated in Court that all the appropriation made by Congress for the Department of Justice for the fiscal year just closing was exhausted. By reason of this fact the Government was unable to hire special counsel to defend John G. Thompson for the act he performed while Sergeant-at-Arms of the House of Representatives, in arresting Hallet Kilbourne, of this City, pursuant to an order of the House. Under the law the Department of Justice is bound to defend Thompson, or any other person, for any compulsory act performed in the capacity of Government officer. Sen. Voorhees, who is counsel for Kilbourne, commented severely upon the management of the Department of Justice in the matter of extravagantly expending the moneys to its credit. At the suggestion of Attorney General Brewster, however, the trial was postponed until October 29.

Cotton Seed Oil Works Struck by Lightning.

NEW ORLEANS, June 25.—The Planters' Cotton Seed Oil Works in Algiers were struck by lightning during a thunder storm this evening and entirely destroyed. This was the largest cotton seed oil mill in existence. The loss is roughly estimated at $1,000,000, including building, stock and machinery; said to be fully insured, mostly in local companies. Several cottages adjoining the oil works were destroyed. Five firemen were slightly scalded by the explosion of a tank.

New Hampshire Senatorship.

CONCORD, June 26.—The ballot for United States Senator to-day resulted as follows: Whole number, 321; necessary to choice, 161; scattering, 7; Aaron F. Stevens, 17; Gilman Marston, 13; James F. Briggs, 30; James W. Patterson, 33; Edward H. Rollins, 104; Harry Bingham, 117. Rollins loses nine from Friday's ballot.

Overcoats in Demand.

CHICAGO, June 25.—A rather extraordinary spell of weather was experienced here to-day. Beginning with a cold wave about midnight last night and lasting till dark this evening, the mean temperature was about 50° above. Fires were built in many offices and private houses, and Winter underwear and top coats were in much request. At the races the spectators with overcoats buttoned up had to keep moving to prevent being chilled through. A slight rain has been falling since 8 o'clock this evening.

Massachusetts Legislature.

BOSTON, June 26.—The Senate killed the resolution providing for the appointment of a "Drag Net" Committee requested by the Governor to investigate the charges of malfeasance and misfeasance in various departments of the State Government. The Democratic proposition that the Tewksbury Investigating Committee defer its report until the meeting of the next Legislature was also defeated.

Wholesale Slaughter of Chinamen.

HELENA, Mont., June 26.—A Missoula special says: At 6:30 P. M. Saturday a Northern Pacific gravel-train, with about 100 Chinamen aboard, ran into a wood-train at Huron Siding, instantly killing 18 Chinamen and wounding 25 others. The engineer and fireman of the gravel-train were badly hurt. Nobody on the wood-train was injured.

First Wheat of the Season.

KANSAS CITY, June 26.—The first wheat of the season was received here to-day, shipped from Oxford, Sumner County, Ks. The quality is very good.

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
WEDNESDAY, June 27, 1883.

TRADE.

Notwithstanding the fact that 11 firms in grain and provisions suspended in Chicago on account of the collapse of the lard corner, business has shown elements of strength. It is pretty generally admitted that pork products were too high, and the recent failures will tend to a more healthy condition of trade in these. Tere is a very hopeful feeling among business men. Harvests have commenced at some points and money will soon again find its way from the large cities to the interior, which will have a reviving influence on trade. There were 178 failures last week—13 more than during the previous week. According to Bradstreet there were 233 failures in the United Kingdom, as compared with 164 for the corresponding week of 1882.

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ending Saturday:

Loans, increase	$ 4,296,000
Specie, increase	964,000
Legal tenders, increase	581,900
Deposits, increase	5,416,200
Circulation, decrease	3,200
Reserve, decrease	191,850

The banks now hold $8,962,900 in excess of legal requirements.

To-day's reports up to the latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is loaning at 2½@3 ₩ cent. Prime mercantile paper, 4@5½ ₩ cent. Bar silver, 110½. Sterling Exchange quiet; $4 85¾ for 60 days; sight, $4 88. Government Bonds strong. State Securities dull. Railroad bonds quiet and firm; Richmond & Alleghany firsts rose to 72. Stocks dull and firmer, changes unimportant. Stocks scarce for delivery. Jersey Central lending at 3-16@¼ ₩ cent.; New York Central flat and other shares 2 ₩ cent. At midday the market was lower again. New Jersey Central books closed to-day for ratification of the lease to the Reading.

Government Bonds—5s extended, 103⅜ bid; 4½s, 112¾; 4s, 120; 3s, 103⅞; Pacific 6s, '95, 127 bid.

The following will show the change in Government bonds during the past week:

	June 26.	June 19.
5's, extended	103⅜	103⅜
4½'s, coupons	112¾	112¾
4's	120	119⅞
3's, registered	103⅞	103⅛
Pacific 6's of '95	127	129½

THE MARKETS.

On Tuesday of last week, No. 2 Red Wheat sold in this market at 113c; on Wednesday 112¾c was the price; on Thursday it noted 113½c; on Friday it receded to 112¼c; on Saturday it declined to 111½c, and on Monday at the afternoon call 110c was asked, showing a depression for the week of 3c.

The price of wheat for cash in this market for the week ended Monday, June 25, 1883, was:

	Tues.	Wed.	Thu.	Frid.	Sat.	Mon
No. 2 Red	113	112¾	113½	112¼	111½	110
No. 3 Red	....	....	....	....	....	....

The price of No. 2 Red wheat for for future delivery, week ended Monday, June 25, was:

	June.	July.	Aug.	Sept.	Oct.
Tuesday	....	112½	115¼	117⅛	118⅞
Wednesday	....	112¾	114⅜	116½	118⅛
Thursday	....	114	115¾	117¾	119½
Friday	....	112½	114½	116½	118½
Saturday	....	111⅝	113½	115⅜	117⅞
Monday	....	111½	112½	114⅜	117

The price of spot corn for the days named week ended Monday, June 25, 1883, was:

	High-mixed.	No. 2.	Reject.
Tuesday	57½	56¼	54
Wednesday	....	56	53½
Thursday	....	56	54
Friday	....	55	53¾
Saturday	....	55	53½
Monday	......	54	....

At to-day's session of the Toledo Produce Exchange the business in Cash Wheat was limited, No 3 Red being mostly taken. Values were steady but lower. No 2 Red Wheat sold to the extent of 8,500 bushels only. Wabash No 2, 110¼c; Lake Shore do, 111¼c; No 3 Red Wheat, Lake Shore, 105c, 1c decline; D. & M. do, 102c; Rejectee Wheat, 81c for Wabash.

White Wheat sold only to a moderate extent. No 1 White Michigan, 105c, then 104c; No 2 White Lake Shore, 90c.

For future delivery business was brisk in August, September and October, especially the latter. Other months almost neglected. The market opened with a fairly good tone, but closed weak and lower.

	June. bu	July. bu	Aug. bu	Sept. bu	Oct. bu
Sales to-day	....	10000	94000	176000	224000
" yesterday	....	15000	78000	160000	273000

Seller July, 110½c, 1¼c lower. Seller August opened at 113c and closed at 112c, ¼c off. Seller September, 115c, and gradually moved off to 113⅝c on last transactions, ⅜c decline. Seller October, 116¾c, was worked down to 116¼c, fluctuated, and went to 116c, and at the close marked 115¾c, ½c less than on yesterday. Seller January, 120½c, ¼c advanced.

Cash corn went freely at steady prices; high-mixed corn, 55c; No 2 corn, 54c, no change; rejected corn, 49c; Wabash and Narrow Gage do, 49c; No grade corn, 41c; Wabash do, 41c; Lake Short do, 39c.

Sales Cash Corn to-day .... 41,600 bu
" " yesterday .... 16,500 bu

For future delivery there was not much done in No. 2 Corn.

Sales to-day .... 30,000 bu
" yesterday .... 32,000 bu

Seder June, 55½c, ¼c up; seller July, 54c; no change; seller August, 55¼@55½c, outside to close, ½c lower.

Oats—Nothing done.

Rye—Two sales No. 2 at 57c.

Reports from different sections of the United States show that the wheat has made good progress during the past week. In many places where the stand of wheat was thin and the prospect for even that coming to perfection, the heads have developed well and the berry large. In the most northern parts the Winter wheat is doing nicely. While the crop will be a short one in Winter wheat, the quality will be good. The Spring wheat is growing rapidly, and under favorable conditions will prove not only a large one, but the quality will be all that could be expected. The export demand is of a moderate kind.

The corn crop promises to be a large one. All conditions considered, the situation within the past week has been such as to cause downward turn in prices. It is thought by many that the bottom has been nearly reached and that values will hold their own during the present week. But with harvest completed in some sections, and time for grain cutting near at hand in more Northern sections, it will be a difficult matter for dealers to form a combination that will be successful in putting up prices to any extent. A bull movement before the new winter wheat moves to market in quantity is not unlooked for, but with the absence of an European deman it is a question whether it would succeed. The New York Public says of the wheat prospect: "Out of the crop of 1882, believed to be 502 million bushels, we have used 61 for seed, and not over 234 for food; at 4.3 bushels per capita for the mean population of the year, say 54,376,000 persons, the consumption would 233,816,800 bushels. The exports for 11 months have been 139,525,258 bushels, including flour, as officially reported, and for the year will not exceed 146,000,000 bushels." Commenting on this, an exchange says:

Accepting these estimates of the wheat product and quantity used as correct, our wheat account will stand:

Total crop of 1882, bushels 502,000,000
Used for seed, bush 61,000,000
Consumed, bush 234,000,000
Exported, bush 146,000,000

Total bushels wheat consumed 441,000,000

On hand of old crop, bushels 61,000,000

The Agricultural Bureau estimates of the crop of the present year is 415,000,000 bushels. Later reports indicate that estimate is below the mark. But assuming that the crop will not be beyond these figures, we will nevertheless have all the wheat for which we can find a market. With this estimate our stock of wheat including that on hand, will stand:

Old wheat on hand, bus 61,000,000
New crop 415,000,000

Total, bus 476,000,000
Quantity of laft year's crop used, bus 441,000,000

Balance, bus 35,000,000

From this it can be seen that even though our crop does not exceed the estimate of 415 million bushels, we will have 35 million bushels left over when next year's crop begins to come in, unless we can consume more or export more than we have done during the past year."

Corn has sympathized to some extent with wheat during the week just closed, and prices shaw a decline.

General Produce.

BUFFALO, June 26.—Nothing doing; No 1 hard Duluth, wheat at 120c June; 123¼c July. Canal freights firm; wheat, —c; corn 3⅜c.

PITTSBURG, June 26.—Oats dull and very little doing; opened sales at 115¾c, advanced to 116¼c, and declined at 115⅞c.

KANSAS CITY, June 25.—Wheat—Receipts, 4,000 bu; shipments, 3,000 bu; market quiet; No 2 red 93½c bid cash; 93¼c bid July; 93⅞c bid August; —c September. Corn—Receipts, 19,000 bu; shipments, 6,000 bu; market quiet; 40c bide cash; 42c July; 42½c bid August. Oats—Market dull; 40c asked cash; no options

MILWAUKEE, June 26.—Wheat weak; 99¾c for No. 2; 99¾c June; 100⅜c July; 103¼c August; 105⅜c September; receipts, 21,000 bu; shipments, 4,000 bu. Corn steady; 53¾c for No 2; 54¼c for Rejected. Oats lower; 33c for No 2; 36c for white. Rye weaker; 56c for No. 1; 54¼c for No 2. Barley tame at 48c for extra No 3.

CHICAGO, June 26.—Hogs—Receipts for to-day, 11,000 head; market active and 5c higher; light, $6 10@6 55; mixed packing, $6 10@6 40; heavy packing and shipping, $6 35@6 60. Cattle—Receipts, 6,000 head; market moderately and steady; exports, $5 90@6 15, good to choice shipping, $5 50@5 80; common to fair, $4 90@5 40.

DETROIT, June 26.—Flour at $5@5 75. Wheat weak; No. 1 white, 104½c; July, 105c; August, 103¾c; September, 103¾c; October, 111c; year, —c; No. 2 white, 94c; No. 3 white, —c; No 2 red, nominal; rejected, —c. Receipts, 10,000 bu; shipments, 13,000 bu. Corn steady; No 2, cash, nominal. Oats steady; No. 2 white, 39c; No 2, 38c.

NEW ORLEANS, June 26.—Corn firmer; mixed and white, 63c; yellow nominal. Oats lower at 43c. Pork dull and lower at $18 37½. Lard lower; tierces, $10 25c; keg, $10 50. Bulk meats easier; shoulders, $7 40@7 50. Bacon easier; shoulders, $7 87½; long clear, $9 75; clear rib, $9 87½@$10. Hams, sugar cured, irregular; choice canvassed, $12 50@13 50.

CINCINNATI, June 26.—Flour dull; family, $4 75@5 25; fancy, $5 25@5 75. Wheat dull; No. 2 red, 108@110c. Corn dull and lower; No 2 mixed at 53½c. Oats dull; No 2 mixed at 37c. Rye dull; No 2 at 58c. Barley dull and unchanged; extra No 2 fall, 73c. Pork dull at $20 00. Lard dull and lower at $9 45. Bulk meats quiet and lower at $8@8 62½. Bacon dull and drooping at $8 00@10 13½@10 50. Whisky steady at 113c.

LIVERPOOL, June 26—1 P. M.—Wheat quiet but steady. Corn firm. Cargoes off Coast—Wheat and Corn slow. Cargoes on passage—Wheat and corn neglected. Weather in England showery.

CHICAGO, June 26—12:19 P. M.—Wheat—Seller July, 101⅞c; seller August, 104½c; seller September, 105⅝c; seller October, 107⅜c. Corn—Seller August, 53⅞c; seller September, 54⅛c. Oats—Seller June, 33c; seller July, 35¼c; seller August, 30c.

CHICAGO, June 26.—Wheat—Regular lower; 101¼c June; 102c July; 104¼c August; 106⅛@106¼c September; 107⅜c October; —c November; 101¼c year. Corn easier; 53¼c June; 53⅝c July; 53⅞c August; 54⅛c September; 54⅜c October; 49c year. Oats—36¼c June; 33⅜c July; 30⅛c August; 29¼c September; 28⅞c year. Rye at 56½c. Flax seed at 132c. Whisky at 116c. Pork lower; $16 60 June; $16 65 July; $16 75 August; $16 85 September; $16 97½ October; $14 75 year. Lard depressed and lower; $9 32½ June; $9 37½ July; $9 50 August; $9 50 September; $9 50 October; $—— November; $9 00 year.

NEW YORK, June 26.—Flour — Receipts, 17,000 bu; sales, 8,000 bu; market dull and strongly in buyers' favors. Wheat — Receipts, 79,600 bu; market ¼@⅜c higher, subsequently ruled weak and fell back ½@¾c; moderate trade; No. 1 White, 110c; sales 240,000 bu No 2 Red, July, 114½@115½c; 400,000 bu do August, 117@118⅜c; 904,000 do September, 119@119⅝c; 360,000 bu do October, 120⅝@121⅝c; 24,000 bu do November, 123@123½c. Corn—Receipts, 197,000 bu; market a shade better and quiet; mixed western, spot, 49@61½c; do futures, 61@65½c; sales 710,000 bu. Oats—Receipts, 70,400 bu; market ½@⅝c lower, and afterwards advanced ½@¾c; western, 40@47c; sales, 75,000 bu. Beef quiet and weak; new extra mess, $13 00@13 50. Pork dull and declining; spot new mess, $18 50. Lard unsettled and lower; steam rendered, $10 10. Butter firm and in fair demand; western, 10@23c; Pennsylvania creamery, 23@24c. Cheese dull at 2@10⅞c. Sugar quiet and steady. Molasses firm and quiet. Petroleum dull and weak. Rice firm and in fair demand. Coffee quiet and weak. Freights steady. Turpentine dull at 37½c. Rosin firm at $1 60@1 67½. Tallow steady at 7 15-16c for western. Eggs dull at 17@17½c.

BALTIMORE, June 26.—Flour—Market is very dull; Howard street and western superfine, $3 25@4 00; super extra, $4 25@5 00; family, $5 25@6 25. Wheat—Western lower and closing very dull; No. 2 winter red, spot, 115⅜@115⅞c; July, 115@115½c; August, 116½@116¾; September, 118⅜@118⅝c; October, 120⅝c asked. Corn—western dull and lower; mixed spot, 59⅞@60c; July, 60c bid; August, 61⅛@61¾c; steamer, —c; September, 63@63¾c. Oats very dull; western white, 45@47c; mixed, 43@45c. Rye steady; good to prime, 65@68c. Hay dull; prime to choice Pennsylvania and Maryland, $12@14. Provisions—market unchanged, with an upward tendency; mess pork, $19 50. Bulk Meats—loose shoulders and clear rib sides, packed, $8 50@10 37½. Bacon—shoulders, $9 50; clear rib sides, $11 37½. Hams, $15 00@16 00. Lard—refined, $11 75. Butter steady; western packed, 8@16c; creamery, 18@21c. Eggs steady at 18@19c. Petroleum dull and nominal; refined, 7⅞@8c. Coffee steady; rio cargoes, ordinary to fair, 8½@9¾c. Sugar steady; A soft, 8¾c. Whisky quiet and steady at 116½@117c. Freights to Liverpool, per steamer, steady; cotton, 5-32d; flour, 1s 3d; grain, 3@3½d. Receipts—Flour, 2,000 bbls; wheat, 27,000 bu; corn, 98,000 bu; oats, 3,000 bu; rye, 500 bu. Shipments—Wheat, 169,000 bu; corn, 20,000 bu. Sales—Wheat, 536,000 bu; corn, 12,000 bu.

ST. LOUIS, June 26.—Flour dull and 5@10c lower; family $5 00@5 10; choice, $5 50@5 60; fancy, $5 70@6 00. Wheat opened a shade better, but reacted and became demoralized and closed shapely lower; No. 2 red, 110@115⅝c, closing at 109c cash; options sold straight down; 111 to 109c, July; 112 to 110c, August; 113¾ to 111c September; 115¾ to 113¾c October; 111 to 108¾c, year; No. 3 red, no sales. Corn opened better, declined and closed dull; 46¼@46½c cash; 46⅛c June; 47⅛@47⅞c July; 48⅝@50c August; 50⅞@51⅛c September; 51¼c October; 44⅞c year. Oats slow and lower; closing at 32¾c cash; 31¾c July; 27⅞c bid August; 27@27½c year. Rye dull; 55½c asked. Barley—nothing done. Leadquiet; hard, $4 12½; soft, $4 15. Corn meal quiet at $2 49. Whisky steady at 114c. Butter slow and unchanged. Eggs lower at 13½c. Provisions—Pork lower; jobbing at $17 50. Bulk meats dull and lower to sell; long clear, $9 10; short rib, $9 20; short clear, $9 55. Bacon dull and lower to sell; long clear, $9 75@10; short-rib, $10@10 12½; short-clear, $10 37½. Lard nominal. Receipts—Flour, 3,000 bbls; wheat, 6,000 bu; corn, 59,000 bu; oats, 19,000 bu; rye, 2,000 bu; barley, none. Shipments—Flour, 2,000 bbls; wheat, 1,000 bu; corn, none; oats, 3,000; rye, none; barley, none. Hogs—market higher; shippers bought pigs at $5 55@5 60 and good Yorkers at $6 25; butchers to extra, $6 20@6 40; receipts, 1,300 head; shipments, 300 head. Cattle—market active and higher; grass Texans at $4 25@4 50; natives, shippers and butchers grades strong; receipts, 1,700.

Live Stock Markets.

BUFFALO, June 25.—Cattle—Receipts to-day, 2,100 head; total for the week, 5,253 head; consigned through, —— cars; market steady and in good demand for extra steers at $5 85@6 00; good to choice steers, $5 25@5 75; fair to good, $5 20@6 25; light butchers, $4 60@5 10; mixed butchers, $3 75@4 50; fat bulls, $4 25@5; stockers, light to choice, $3 50@5.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 6,000 head; total for the week, 18,000 head; consigned — cars; market dull and lower; fair to good clipped, $3 70@5 70; choice to fancy, $5 50@5 75; very extra, $6; spring lambs, $5@7.

Hogs—Receipts, 4,200 head; total for the week 23,00 head, consigned through, — cars; market in good demand and a shade higher; good to choice Yorkers, $6 50@6 60; light, $6 20@6 35; good butchers and mediums, $6 55@6 70; pigs, $6@6 20.

EAST LIBERTY, June 25.—Cattle—Receipts for to-day, 3,686 head; market slow at about last week's opening prices.

Hogs—Receipts, for to-day, 5,290 head; market slow; Philadelphias, $6 60@6 60; Yorkers, $6 35@6 45.

Sheep—Receipts for to-day, 5,200 head; market dull and prices 15@25c off from last week.

CINCINNATI, June 25.—Hogs—Market firm; common and light, $5 25@6 30; packing and butchers, $5 85@6 50. Receipts, 115 head; shipments, 233 head.

BALLTIOMRE, June 25.—Cattle—Market slow and ⅛@¼c lower, considering quality, which averaged much superior to last week's offerings; very best, $6 50@6 75; first quality, $5 50@6 25; medium, $4 62½@5 12½; ordinary, $3 50@4 25; most sales at $5 50@6 50; receipts, 921 head.

Swine—Fair supply; moderate demand; receipts, 4,687 head; quoted at $8 25@9 00.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 8,320 head; sheep, $3 50@5 50; lambs, $5 00@7 25.

NEW YORK, June 25.—Beeves—Receipts for to-day, 6170 head; market opened easier and closed heavy, ¼c lower on dressed weight; exteemes, $5 40@6 75 ₩ cwt, live weight; general sales at $5 50@6 50; including 12 car loads grass fed Texas steers at $5 50@5 77½; exporters used 100 car loads; shipments for week 2,500 live cattle, 900 live sheep, 6,320 quarters of beef, 745 carcasses mutton.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts for to-day, 11,750 head; market dull; sheep a shade lower; lambs $1 ₩ cwt lower; ordinary to choice sheep sold at $4 75@6 62½ per cwt; poor to prime Southern lambs, $6 50@7 25.

Swine—Receipts for to-day, 7,800 head.

CHICAGO, June 25.—Hogs—Receipts, 11,000 head; shipments, 2,400 head; market active and 10c higher; mixed, $6 00@6 25; heavy packing and shipping, $6 30@6 55; light, $5 85@6 40; skips, $4 50@5 90.

Cattle—Receipts, 6,000; shipments, 1,000 head, market strong and 5@10c higher; exports, $6@6 15; good to choice shipping, $5 60@5 95; poor to fair, $5@5 50.

Sheep—Receipts, 1,700 head; shipments, 500 head; market steady; poor to best, $3 40@5 50; mainly at $4@4 75 for fair to good. Liverpool cable reports cattle and sheep in moderate supply and firm. Best American steers 16c ₩ lb, estimated dead weight. Sheep 19c for best.

PHILADELPHIA, June, 25.—Flour market dull and weak; Minnesota extras, $5 25@6 25; choice winter extras, $4 25; Pennsylvania family, $5; Ohio do, $5 80@6 15; Indiana do, $5 50@5 75; Illinois clear, $5 75; Winter family, $5 12½; Winter patents $6 50@7 00; Minnesota patents, $6 75@7 00. Wheat unsettled and lower; steamer red, elevator, 108c; No 3 red, elevator, 111c; No 2 do, 115@115½c; No 1 do, 118@111½c. Corn firm; No 3 mixed, 62c; steamer, 63@65c; sail mixed to arrive, 65c; low sail mixed, 60c; sail yellow, 66c. Oats dull and nominal; No 2 mixed, 43½@48c; No 3 white, 44c; No 2 white, 45c.

KANSAS CITY, June 25.—Cattle—Receipts 450 head; shipments, — head; market scarce and firm; shipping steers, 1,100 to 1,400 lb, $4 90@5 55; stockers and feeders, $4 00@4 50; cows, $2 90@4 20.

Hogs—Receipts, 2,200 head; shipments, — head; market a shade better; light to heavy grades at $5 50@6 10; bulk of sales at $5 85@6 00.

Sheep—Receipts, 100 head; good local demand natives from 85 to 113 lbs, $3 75@4 60.

Miscellaneous.

LUMBER.

Prices of lumber are held firmly both at the mills and yards. The city yards are doing a good retail trade, and the wholesale demand for shipment is fairly brisk.

HIDES—LEATHER.

Hides are steady, but quiet. Leather is sold on a steady market. There is no particular activity at any point.

BROOM CORN.

Quotations at Chicago: Good to choice hurl and carpet brush, 6½@8½c ₩ lb; self-working green, 5@6c; do red-tipped, 4@5c; red brush, 4@5c; inferior, damaged and stained, 2½@3½c; crooked 2½@4c.

HARDWARE, ETC.

There is a steady demand for hardware. Nails are 15 cents per keg lower. In pig iron nothing has occurred to offset the slight improvement in the market last week. The market holds its own well, with a tendency toward stiffness.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

In Boston the market shows but little difference as compared with that of a week ago. In New York the traffic is quiet. In Philadelphia the manufacturers have experienced another dull week. In Chicago there have been fair orders received from traveling men. Cincinnati market dull. Toledo manufacturers and jobbers are doing a seasonable trade.

COAL.

Prices are steady. The movement in anthracite is moderate but healthful. It is more active in the West thon in the East. The Lake movement from Buffalo to Toledo, Chicago and Milwaukee is quite large. The mines will be worked on half time this week. July prices are being discussed on the basis of 10 to 25 cents advance per ton, according to size. Bituminous coal is being shipped in fair quantity.

DRY GOODS.

Business at primary points during the past week was a little more active. A large number of Southwestern and Western package buyers were in the market, but they did not take hold freely. Some goods were purchased at low figures, and shipped out under advantageous freight charges. Present value of dry goods are considered low, and are regarded as a good investment. The revision in the cotton goods department caused some qualities of goods to be named at the low values at which they were offered. Some cheaper grades of cottons have been advanced, which were previously sold below cost. There is a better feeling in the woolen goods department.

WOOL.

The Circular of Gray, Dewey, Gould & Co., Boston, says of the Wool market:

New wool has been arriving more freely this week, but largely Texas and other unwashed wools, of which there is now a good assortment offering. We cannot see any improvement in the market. There has been rather more inquiry than last week, but manufacturers are purchasers only at low prices. They are as indifferent about future supplies as at any time, and their purchases are for the most part for immediate wants. The trade are now beginning to realize the consequence of paying high prices in the interior. The new Texas wool is difficult to sell at prices that pay cost. The same may be said of Kentucky, Missouri, Georgia and other wools that come forward early. California wool is at a stand-still, and to sell low prices have to be accepted. Both the old and new California on the market nannot be sold at cost. There is of course no satisfaction in doing business on this basis. Manufacturers are not willing to pay cost for the new wool so far received, and it now remains to be seen what policy they will adopt in Ohio, Pennsylvania, West Virginia and Michigan, where comparatively high prices ore also asked. The market, to say the least, is unsettled and unsatisfactory.

The sales of the week have been as follows: Ohio and Pennsylvania fleeces, X XX, and XXX, 37@40c; Michigan X, 35c; combing and delaine, 39@43c; Texas, 25@28c; Territory, 23@28c; unwashed and unmerchantable, 19@34c; super and X pulled, 31@43c.

The New York Produce Exchange Weekly has the following, showing the visible supply of grain, comprising the stocks in granary at the principal points of accumulation, at lake and seaboard ports, for the week ending June 16, 1883:

	Wheat bu.	Corn bu	Oats bu.	Barley bu.
June 16, 1883	20618969	14923541	4558738	477408
June 9, 1883	22582466	14617432	4323580	474249
June 2, 1883	20234815	13793546	3988575	520347
May 26, 1883	20146864	13442341	4102574	540580
June 17, 1882	10230307	9385906	1978975	144985
June 18, 1881	16441330	11783877	6644299	127443

The BLADE's telegraph dispatch from London, this morning, regarding the markets, is as follows:

The Mark Lane Express, in its review of the British grain trade for the past week says: Trade in native wheat is very bad; prices unaltered and supply small. Flour very dull. Foreign wheat very inanimate. Barley is 3@6d cheaper. Trade in cargoes off coast nominal; 17 arrivals and 4 sales; 15 cargoes withdrawn; 4 remained. For wheat cargoes on passage or for shipment there is scarely any inquiry.

Sales of English wheat for the past week, 38,904 quarters at 42s 5d per quarter, against 22,850 quarters at 46s 11d for the coresponding period of last year.

Notes.

Texas stockmen have a handsome increase in the calf crop this season.

Most of the fruit-growers in the Michigan "fruit-belt" have given up pear culture on account of the blight.

"Arbor Day" this year was a great success in Nebraska. It is estimated that 5,000,000 trees were planted.

It is stated that cattle in the Northwestern Territories, where losses were so great in the Winter of 1880-1, will not be so plentiful this year at market time as last, by 50 ₩ cent.

It is said that in parts of Iowa hog-breeders find it more profitable to feed swine on artichokes, except when fattening, than on anything else. If this be true in Iowa, it certainly must be in other States, as Iowa ranks among the best corn States in the Union.

The Lower California newly-discovered gold placers, which were recently reported to contain enormous quantities of the valuable metal, are now officially reported of no special value. The word comes from the United States Consul at Guaymas, Mexico, who states that 45 of the miners who left Arizona for Lower California have returned and that the others are expected back soon.

The stocks of sugars at the principal Cuban ports, reported May 31, were composed of 60,286 boxes, 181,242 hogsheads and 149,405 bags. The export from the island and the consumption there from January 1 to May 31 consisted of 49,783 boxes, 368,907 hogsheads and 98,496 bags. This shows a total of 410,614 tons of sugar made on the island up to May 31, against 516,939 tons for the same period in 1882.

The Mexican government is taking active measures to encourage the paper and textile manufacturing industry. Two individuals have acquired the right to gather the cactus of maguey plant on government lands or such land as they may acquire, provided they build a paper and a textile mill (one of them within the federal districts) within two years. These mills must cost at least $150,000 apiece, and the government will pay a $30,000 subsidy to each.

The progress of the fishing industry and the business of canning the toothsome inhabitants of the waters of Washington Territory and British Columbia may be realized in part by the information from Victoria, British Columbia, that the gigantic floating fish cannery, recently built there, has gone to sea. It will follow the runs of fish from river to river, and all the work will be done on board. This is a "fishery exhibit" the like of which is undoubtedly not to be seen at the exhibition now being held in London. In operation the "floating cannery" would probably astonish the natives of any country.

The Indicator says: "French railroad employes make a very humerous body in proportion to the length of railroads, there being at the close of last year 193,893. As there are but about 16,000 miles of road, this gives over 12 persons ₩ mile of road, against 4.8 persons in this country by the census of 1880. A single French company—the Paris, Lyons & Mediterranean, with about 3,682 miles of road—had 51,538 employes, and the Orleans Company had 31 employes ₩ mile of road. Of the whole number of railroad employes in France, 14,065 (7 ₩ cent.) were women, and on one line 12 ₩ cent. were women."

Mr. C. W. Beckwith, a young inventor of Pittsburg, Pa., is said to have invented a pneumatic railway signal which he claims to be a positive dreventive of collisions, and one obviating all objections to the various signals now in use. The system is divided into sections, each section being entirely automatic. As the train passes into a section the signal is set, both in the front and in the rear. As it passes out of one section into the next, the signal approached remains set, the one passed resumes its position and the one in advance obout to be entered is set. The signal is worked by the wheels passing over a lever which works an air-pump, which drives air through pipes to the front and rear signal and the one passed over. No hands are required in working the signal and no firemen are needed.

The government appropriation for public works of Mexico for the fiscal year beginning June 1 was $10,982,100. The item includes the subsidies falling due to railroad and other enterprises. The Mexican Financier says: "It is manifestly the policy of the present administration, as this generous appropriation indicates, to meet the obligations contracted for the development of the country. The good work has begun and must be carried on." The Financier criticises the heavy appropriations for the war department, and submits that the maintenance of a standing army of 26,661 men is a number of thousands greater than the exigencies of the times demand. The Two Republics of Mexico says that "in business circles there is more hopefulness than heretofore, and many people who can give no actual reason for it are confident that brighter days are at hand. The settlement of the English debt question, however, affords a firm basis for this confidence."

The Farmers' Review contains the following sensible advice to farmers: The boom in the western cattle-ranch business, unless there should be a let-up soon, is likely to overdo the business. New cattle companies are being formed in large number, and cattle, wherever obtainable and at whatever price, are being pushed to the plains to stock ranches. There is danger of overstocking. The buffalo and bunch grasses do not furnish a large amount of feed per acre, and a large range is needed for a moderately-sized herd. They have to winter on ground not fed close if at all in summer. If cattle beeme so numerous that the range is consumed in summer, death from starvation is inevitable in winter, for there is absolutely no other resource. Prices of ranch stock have more than doubled in the last two years, and it is doubtful if parties paying present prices will realize a profit on the same when it is ready for the market two or three years hence. Farmers will do well to let investments in "live-stock companies," the stock of which is now being hawked through the country, severely alone. Such companies are being advertised extensively with promise of profits of 20 to 50 ₩ cent. Investments in them will probably prove permanent ones, so far as ever getting the money out again. It does not follow, however, that the ranch business is not a legitimate and profitable one to those who have experience or an adaptation to it. But, like every other business, it needs experience and prudent management. These live-stock companies, as an investment, stand upon the same plane as mining companies, in which a great deal of money has been paid in for stock, but precious little ever gotten out.

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